WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For APRIL, 1793.

Theatrical Memoirs of the Right Hon. the Earl of Weſtmeath.

(With an elegant Portrait of his Lordſhip in the Character of Father Luke.)

IT is not our preſent deſign to celebrate the Earl of Weſtmeath, on account of either his lordſhip's high birth, noble family, his rank as the third earl of Ireland, his political character; or the offices he now fills, tho' each might afford ample field for panegyric. We ſhall here conſider him ſolely in reſpect to his muſical and theatrical talents.

His lordſhip was very early enamoured with muſic, he applied himſelf aſſiduouſly to the ſtudy of that pleaſing art, and ſoon acquired a degree of excellence ſeldom attained even by thoſe who make it their profeſſion. Having by nature a delicate ear, he became a connoſſieur, and underſtood the extent of powers, the beauty of harmony, and delicacy of melody which muſic is capable of expreſſing. To an uncommon ſoundneſs of judgment he joined a maſterly hand in executing; and he may now be deemed, with the ſtricteſt juſtice one of the firſt gentlemen muſicians in this kingdom.

But it is not alone in muſic that this noble lord excells. Endowed with a fund of humour he enlivened every company, and became paſſionately fond of the drama. When the *excellence* of the Dublin ſtage, was ſo degenerated as to have no exiſtence but in newſpaper puffs; ſome of the firſt characters in the kingdom, united to reſtore the tragic and comic muſes to the taſte of a polite audience, by eſtabliſhing a private theatre. How this was effected and with what propriety, elegance and decorum, not one of our readers of ſuperior rank need be told. (See page 269 in laſt month's magazine) When this plan was firſt adopted, the earl of Weſtmeath was one of the foremoſt to bring it to perfection. He heartily joined in an eſtabliſhment, of which he ſoon became one of its chief ornaments. His muſic in the orcheſtra, aided the vocal performers, and charmed the amateurs of harmony; and when he trod the ſtage he did compleat juſtice to the parts he undertook.

In the character of *Father Luke* in the Farce of the Poor Soldier, (in which we have preſented him to our readers) he acquired the moſt boundleſs applauſe. His lordſhip fully entered into the ſpirit of the part. His acting was ſtrictly chaſte; without the aid of mummery or buffoonry, he excited an univerſal laugh. The ſly dryneſs of the character, and the mixture of ſelf-conſequence, with meanneſs were pointedly expreſſed, ſo as not to leave the audience the leaſt wiſh unſatisfied. In ſhort, we may pronounce that lord Weſtmeath, was the beſt *Father Luke* we have ſeen ſince the original, poor O'Reily.

Theatrical Regiſter, of the Theatre Royal, Crow-ſtreet.

(Continued from page 268.)

April 1, 1793.

ROMEO and Juliet—with the Padlock.

2. No play.

3. Such Things are—the Ballet of the Shepherd of the Alps, and Midas—(Signora de Caro's benefit,) a very extraordinary circumſtance occurred this night; the character of the *Sultan*, on which the whole plot of the play turns, was TOTALLY CUT OUT: whereby the beautiful ſcenes with Haſwell and Elvira, were ſunk upon the audience. What could cauſe ſo groſs an inſult to the public, is not fully known. Report ſays, that the actor to whom that part belonged, refuſed to perform unleſs he could get ſome part of his ſallary for the ſupport of his family, which had ſubſiſted ſome *weeks* upon pawning; and was denied a ſingle farthing. But if that was the caſe, the event was certainly *foreſeen*, for the character of the *Sultan*, was *not inſerted in any of the bills.*

4. The Conſtant Couple—with the Romp.

5. No play.

6. No play.

8. The Surrender of Calais—The Tragedy of Oroonoko—and the Battle of Hexham.—The intention of giving theſe three pieces on one night, was doubtleſs to gratify the public with variety. And much gratified the audience would have been, had the *whole* of them been performed, tho' before they had been finiſhed *the night had been at odds with morning, which was which*: but, doubtleſs to *ſave time*, we had only a *portion* of each piece, ſo as humbly to leave the plot of either to be divined by the audience. Nay, in the battle of Hexham, the whole of the ſecond act was omitted. Variety indeed is pleaſing, but many people had rather feaſt on one ſubſtantial diſh, than ſit down to a meal of ſcraps and fragments.

9. No play.

10. The Suſpicious Huſband—an Interlude of the Country Bumpkins—and a piece of the Miſer as a Farce, (for the benefit of Mr. Wells)—Mrs. Wells appeared (for this night only) in the characters of Clarinda and Lappet, and as this is the only time we can mention her this ſeaſon, ſhe merits ſome notice. Mrs. Wells poſſeſſes a commanding figure, an harmonious and flexible voice, eaſy action, and elegant deportment. Tho' we have ſeen thoſe characters performed by ſome of the firſt actreſſes now living, Mrs. Wells loſt very little by the compariſon, and ſhe ſhewed a ſprightlineſs uncommon, and indeed unexpected, conſidering there was not in the houſe one half of what Mr. Wells muſt have paid for his benefit. She alſo recited Collins's ode on the paſſions, in a manner that proved her fully adequate to the expreſſion of either of them.

11. The Beggars Opera, with dancing, and the Dead Alive—(for the benefit of Mr. Keating, Box Office-keeper.)

12. No play.

13. No play.

15. The Jealous Wife, with High Life below Stairs.

16. Which is the Man, with the Citizen (Mrs. Coates's benefit.)

17. No play.

18. Rule a Wife and have a Wife, with the Surrender of Calais—(Mr. Clinch's benefit).—The Double Dealer was advertiſed for ſome time, but was changed on the indiſpoſition of Mrs. Daly.

19. Faſt day—no play.

20. No play.

22. School for Scandal, and the Follies of a Day.

23. No play.

24. Ways and Means, (a new Comedy by Mr. Colman, jun.) the muſical entertainment of No Song No Supper, and the Padlock——(Mr. George's benefit.)

25. This

25. This night was appointed for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, but the lady having a few days before brought forth a daughter, the benefit was deferred, and another olio, of Ways and Means by *particular deſire*, Oroonoko, and another piece was offered to the public, for no benefit. And indeed it turned out to be of no benefit to any one: for whether the public were diſguſted with a meſs of fragments, or that they lay by for the next night, the houſe was ſo very thin that after waiting till the end of the *ſecond* muſic, and no proſpect of more company, the houſe was DISMISSED. Romeo and Juliet had been advertiſed for this night, but changed for the above haſh.
26. The new Opera of Juſt in Time, with Midas, and the uſual catalogue of Iriſh ſongs and planxties (for Mr. Owenſon's benefit.)
27. No play.
29. The Prelude of Harlequin's Frolics—Wild Oats, and Catherine and Petruchio. (Mr. Daly's benefit.)

Private Theatre, Fiſhamble-ſtreet.

WE have been favoured with a continuation of the performance and critique, for which with the account in our laſt we beg leave to return our beſt thanks to our unknown correſpondent, whoſe impartiality has been juſtly admired by a number of dramatic connoiſeurs, who have compoſed part of the audience, the approbation of whom muſt be flattering even to a critic.

The performances cloſed in our laſt with the Poor Soldier, there have been performed ſince, The Beggar's Opera, The Miſer and Poor Soldier, The Gameſter and Agreeable Surprize.

The Beggar's Opera had a very lame effect, compared to its firſt repreſentation; the inattention of the audience was ſo great, as to oblige Captain Aſhe to let the ladies know how much he was diſguſted with their conduct. Though it muſt be allowed that want of attention in an audience, is a great mark of contempt to the performance. Yet it does not warrant an actor's taking revenge on the ſtage. It appears extraordinary that Mr. Aſhe who *ſeems* to know dramatic etiquette ſo well, ſhould merit this laſh of criticiſm which is moſt juſtly his due.

The Farce of High Life below Stairs was to have been performed; but in conſequence of a diſpute which aroſe behind the ſcenes, we loſt that excellent after-piece. The Miſer next came forward with great expectation and as great diſappointment; the principal character was loſt from the performer ſpeaking ſo low as not to be heard in the third box. Mr. Howard in the Taylor, was the only one worthy of note in the whole piece; for a trifling part it was admirable.

As we cannot ſay any thing in praiſe of the other performers, we ſhall not mention their names, but would adviſe more caution in caſting parts in future as they ſeemed to be all out of their line of acting.

The Poor Soldier was performed better than at the firſt repreſentation. Dermot was much improved. The characters as before.

The Gameſter was executed with a very happy effect, there was an intereſting claim on the audience preſerved through the entire performance, which at the cloſe of the piece drew ſuch marked applauſe, as muſt have given great ſatisfaction to the actors. Tears, the juſt tribute due to Melpomene were ſhed ſo abundantly, and from ſuch a *lovely ſource*, that even criticiſm is ſilenced by the juſt award given from ſuch a fair tribunal.

Dramatis Perſonæ.—Beverley, Captain Aſhe; Stukely, Counſellor Lyſter; Lewſon, Mr. Hum. Butler; Jarvis, Mr. Weſtenra; Bates, Captain Browne; Dawſon, Mr. Vernon. Mrs. Beverley, Miſs Campion; Charlotte, Mrs. Garvey.

We cannot conclude without obſerving, that Miſs Campion's Mrs. Beverley was an aſtoniſhing piece of acting for ſo young a performer; there is no doubt if ſhe purſues with attention the profeſſion ſhe is engaged in, but ſhe will equal, if not excel, any of her great predeceſſors or cotemporaries. We are

happy to find ſhe obſerved the hint given her in our laſt month's magazine, as to the catch in her voice, it was not quite removed, but time and attention will cure it.

The Agreeable Surprize fell very ſhort of general expectation. Much had been ſaid of Captain Aſhe's Lingo, and it being the fiddle of the piece, attention ſat on every brow.

The writer of this critique is ſorry he cannot join his opinion with Mr. Aſhe's admirers, as he thinks it *by many degrees* the worſt of his performances as yet. The liberties which he took, as to grimace and diſtortion of figure were ſo extravagant, as not only to "o'erſtep the modeſty of nature," but to trample on reaſon and common ſenſe.

Sir Felix Friendly by Mr. Stuart was very well ſupported. Captain French gave Compton's ſongs with great force. He has an excellent voice, perfectly adapted for the ſtage. He did not dreſs the part with judgment, his appearance was too youthful. Eugene by Captain Witherington was tolerable. We cannot offend Mr. W. by ſaying, he appears better adapted for the field, than for the boards. The ſervants by Meſſrs. Butler and Vernon, were very well performed; as was Chicane by Captain Browne. Cowſlip by Mrs. Garvey, was executed with great ability. We think the part might be performed without the ſong, and not receive any injury. Mrs. Cheſhire was admirably ſupported by Mrs. Dawſon. It would be a difficult taſk to point out a fault.

The Matron.

I Scarcely know any thing, not actually criminal, which tends more to create injurious ſuſpicions, which tends more to wound the reputation of my own ſex, than their being known to have improper connections, or to keep improper company. *Much may be* ſaid, indeed, to juſtify the world's cenſure upon this occaſion, as the virtuous cannot be ſuppoſed to take any pleaſure in the ſociety of thoſe who differ widely from them in their principles; on the contrary, they muſt neceſſarily be aſhamed of a conduct oppoſite to their own, and of courſe decline all connections which may render them liable to unfair imputations. As the million are ever prone to calumniate even thoſe women who take the greateſt pains to guide themſelves by the golden rule of diſcretion; can we be thought unjuſtly ſevere, when we pronounce thoſe who are always aſſociated with the moſt ſuſpected, if not the moſt abandoned of this ſex, to be inexcuſably regardleſs of that character on the world's criticiſing ſtage, which every woman ſhould endeavour to ſupport with the moſt ſtriking dignity, as well as with the moſt winning grace. It is extremely natural to ſuppoſe that when people are continually together, a ſimilitude of ſentiment, added to a ſimilarity in their manners, ſtrengthens the connections between them; and yet we may be miſtaken, and in conſequence of our miſtakes, make wrong conſtructions. Common charity, therefore, ſhould induce us to draw the moſt favourable concluſions, when female characters fall under our inſpection, till we have the ſtrongeſt reaſons to believe, that they have wandered too far from the paths of prudence, to be countenanced by thoſe whoſe conduct in life has been uniformly diſcreet, and irreproachable.

That the innocent are too often confounded with the guilty, the following little tale, founded a recent fact, with which I have juſt been made acquainted, will ſufficiently prove. May it ſerve to convince the younger part of my ſex, (for whoſe inſtruction it is chiefly written) that there is an abſolute neceſſity for their being cautious with regard to the choice of their companions in public; as many a well meaning girl, for want of a proper ſhare of female pride, has by her public connections expoſed herſelf to deciſions highly injurious to her honour, though conſcious, at the ſame time, of being as chaſte as "unſunned ſnow."

Harriot Boyle, the daughter of a gentleman of a ſmall paternal eſtate, young, lively, and agreeable, began, about the age of eighteen, to find herſelf rather diſcontented with the retirement in which ſhe

ſhe had hitherto lived; and having heard not only her parents, who had formerly been in town, but the few neighbours they had near them, particularly an officer, who had retired on account of his age and infirmities with his family on half-pay, ſpeak of the many fine places which were to be ſeen, and the many pleaſures there were to be enjoyed in the metropolis, began to expreſs a ſtrong inclination to ſee and to partake of what had been ſo much admired by others; and as ſhe from the remoteneſs of her father's habitation from the capital, ſaw no proſpect of having this firſt wiſh of her heart gratified, ſhe became exceedingly uneaſy, and diſcovered no ſmall diſlike to her ſtupid way of life, though that life was certainly calculated to make any young perſon with a taſte for rational pleaſures happy, eſpecially one who had never ſeen others of a different kind. But Harriot did not look upon the life ſhe led in a right point of view, and therefore could not derive any delight from it. Mr. and Mrs. Boyle were both ſenſible and accompliſhed; and they had both a true taſte for a variety of domeſtic amuſements, not to mention reading, muſic, and drawing; ſo that it could not be ſaid that their hours dragged heavily away. They had alſo the advantage of a large garden, and the whole country around them was the pleaſanteſt imaginable: pleaſant however as the ſituation of her father's houſe was, Harriot found it quite otherwiſe; nor were the internal pleaſures going forward in it, ſufficient to reconcile her to what ſhe called the dulneſs of it. She could not bear the continual ſameneſs in her life with her ſober parents: ſhe wiſhed, and eagerly wiſhed, to change the ſcene at all events: ſhe would have jumped at a much leſs chearful one in a new place, for the ſake of variety.

While Harriot was thus pining after thoſe pleaſures with which her imagination had been fired, the ſiſter of Mrs. Clive the officer's wife, a widow, came down upon a viſit; ſhe was neither young nor handſome, nor had ſhe any thing of conſequence for her fortune, yet ſhe by her own account lived a very gay life in town, went every where, and ſaw all that was to be ſeen; and by her copious communications, not only redoubled Harriot's curioſity, but made her eagerly join with Mrs. Sands, in thinking the country an abſolute deſart, where only here and there a ſavage was to be ſeen.

Mrs. Sands perceiving that Miſs Boyle echoed her ſentiments, took a fancy to her, and aſſured her, that if Mr. and Mrs. Boyle would give her leave to go to town with her, ſhe had room for her in her little apartment, and would take a particular pleaſure in ſhewing her every thing that was worth ſeeing.

Harriot, almoſt out of her wits, with joy at this piece of civility from her new acquaintance, flew to her father and mother for their permiſſion to accept of it, and they, after a little heſitation, granted her requeſt.—Their heſitation was not occaſioned by any doubts which they entertained concerning Mrs. Sands's character, whom they had known for ſome time, and whom they both reſpected and eſteemed, as her reputation was eſtabliſhed, though they thought her rather too fond of a diſſipated ſtile of living; their heſitation aroſe on their daughter's account, they were apprehenſive that ſhe would acquire too high a taſte for diverſions, which ſhe could not expect to enjoy at her return to them; diverſions, indeed, which were by no means, they imagined, productive of real felicity; of that felicity which they themſelves had found in their plain, rational mode of life; endeavouring to render themſelves as uſeful as they could to others, and not to give offence to any creature breathing. They were alſo loth to be deprived of their daughter's ſociety, as ſhe only, of all their children, reſided with them; her brothers being both abſent, the one at the univerſity, qualifying himſelf for the church, the other in the ſervice of his king and country, in America. Still, however, though they were ſenſible how much they ſhould feel the want of her company, and wiſhed that ſhe had been contented to remain with them, they were not willing to increaſe her diſquiet, by refuſing to comply with her inclination, as they could not tell when they ſhould—whether they ever ſhould—have ſuch another opportunity

tunity to gratify it. After having given her, therefore, proper precautions, with regard to her conduct in general, they intrusted her to the care of their neighbour's sister, Mrs. Sands who, mightily pleased with Harriot, made a point of indulging her curiosity in every respect, to the utmost of her power. She availed herself of all her interest to procure her tickets for all public places which required them, as the smallness of her fortune would not permit her to purchase them; besides, the admission into such places, was only to be obtained by the favour of those who subscribed to them: she hurried about, therefore, among her acquaintance, to find out who was most capable of serving her.

Among those females whom Mrs. Sands ranked among her friends, the most warmly devoted to pleasures was a lady who had been separated from her husband, under the suspicion of some gallantries, which had not, indeed, been sufficiently proved to authorise a divorce; but as most people thought she was guilty of crim. con. she was shunned by those women who had a proper regard for their reputation, and who always invented some excuse for not joining her in public. This mortifying behaviour pained her extremely, for though she well knew that she merited their contempt, she could ill endure it, because she very justly believed that it confirmed every conjecture circulated against the impropriety of her conduct. To silence the reports, therefore, spread against her, she endeavoured to associate with those who were the least acquainted with her character, and by a specious obliging behaviour, to render herself both agreeable and unsuspected: she had, for some time before Mrs. Sands went into the country, contracted a sort of intimacy with her, from having procured her a box at Ranelagh, one crowded night, when the widow, and some of her friends out of the country, were almost ready to drop for want of a seat, as she had considerable interest with the waiters, &c. at most places.

Mrs. Sands, recollecting the above-mentioned flattering marks of Mrs. Lord's politeness, thought she might be now capable of assisting her upon a similar occasion; to her lodging, therefore, she carried the innocent Harriot. Mrs. Lord, thinking she should have a fine opportunity to cover her own failings with the decent appearance of people of character, and even to draw the men to her party, with a blooming young girl in it, immediately procured tickets for a ball, from a gentleman with whom she had a connection, though not of the most honourable nature, and, therefore, prudently concealed his name. Mrs. Sands sufficiently satisfied with the sight of the tickets, did not think it at all necessary to make any inquiries about the proprietor of them.

Mrs. Sands and Miss Boyle having dressed themselves in the height of the fashion, and in all the finery they had in their possession, called upon Mrs. Lord, who ordered their carriage to the place they were so desirous to see.

Harriot, though quite astonished at a scene so perfectly new to her, was not, however, so awe-struck as to be inattentive to her own behaviour, which, though, perhaps, not exactly conformable to the modern etiquette, was by no means shocking. Having been formed by the precepts and example of her parents, who were certainly people of understanding, her politeness was the politeness of nature, and this kind of politeness, added to her youth, and to the beauty of her person, to her modesty and innocence, which were visible in every look and gesture, soon attracted the eyes of the men, and had so striking an effect upon one in particular, a man of birth, character, and fortune, that he immediately gave her the preference to every woman he had seen: he soon, indeed, became seriously enamoured with her, and was only disquieted by the fear of not being so agreeable in her eyes as other men, who might make their addresses to her. (It is no uncommon thing for lovers to imagine that other people are as much struck with the object of their passion, as they are themselves.) He, therefore, hastened to find a pretence to get acquainted with her. He met with no difficulty in the gratification of that wish, and as he was himself every way attractive, he had, in

in a ſhort time, all the reaſons in the world to believe that nothing but a moſt proper and enchanting delicacy prevented her from telling him that ſhe was quite as much charmed with him as he was with her. Mrs. Sands, alſo, was little leſs pleaſed than her young charge with the honourable propoſals he made; ſhe looked upon ſuch an alliance as a very deſirable event, both for Miſs Boyle and her family, as all of them might reap conſiderable advantages from it; and deeming herſelf the chief cauſe of ſo handſome an eſtabliſhment for the young lady, ſhe imagined that ſhe ſhould certainly meet with grateful acknowledgments both from her and from her parents, to whom both the lover and the beloved object wrote letters expreſſive of their ſeveral feelings on ſo happy an occaſion.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle were tranſported to find that their child, on whom they doated, had made ſo unexpected, ſo valuable a conqueſt: and the old officer and his wife, by whoſe means Harriot became known to Mrs. Sands, joined in the general joy.

The lover, tranſported to receive the conſent of his miſtreſs's parents, gave orders for a conſiderable ſettlement to be drawn, in caſe of her ſurviving him: and finding that her father, could not ſpare any ready money for the expences incidental to the approaching ceremony, intended to preſent his future bride with a genteel compliment, for the purchaſe of cloaths, trinkets, &c.

Thus far every thing went on extremely well. Harriot was conſtantly viſited by her lover at the apartments of Mrs. Sands, and frequently accompanied him and that lady to moſt of the public places, that ſhe might ſee every thing which was worth her attention, before ſhe left town, as he had promiſed to carry her down, with Mrs. Sands to her father's, and afterwards to ſettle upon his own eſtate.

Mrs. Lord naturally conſidering herſelf alſo as inſtrumental to Miſs Boyle's great good fortune, was always of their parties, to every ſcene of pleaſure. She would have thought them, no doubt, ungrateful, had they neglected to invite her; but they were never guilty of ſuch omiſſions; they were, on the other hand, never ſo well pleaſed as when ſhe partook of their amuſements. Mrs. Lord, indeed, had the art to conduct herſelf with ſo much propriety, when ſhe was in their company, that the above-mentioned lover had given her too an invitation to accompany them into the country.

One evening, in the very ſame place where Harriot was firſt ſeen and admired, ſhe was taken notice of by another gentleman, a particular friend of her lover's, and very lately returned from a tour to the continent. Coming up to him, and expreſſing his joy at their unexpected meeting, he ſpoke of Miſs Boyle as a very fine girl, and gave her lover joy upon being upon ſuch good terms with her. To this ſpeech the latter replied, that he ſhould ſoon be ſtill happier, as he was to be married to her in a fortnight.

"Married!" ſaid the other, with the graveſt face he could aſſume: "You, certainly, have made a very prudent choice, to take for a wife the companion of a woman who has for ſome time been ſeparated from her huſband, on account of her licentious behaviour."

Words cannot deſcribe the aſtoniſhment, the horror, indeed, which inſtantly appeared in the countenance of the intended bridegroom. He ſtrove, however, to conceal the ſenſations he felt, and taking his friend aſide, told him, in a whiſper, that he imagined he muſt be miſtaken, as the young lady in queſtion was juſt come out of the country, and had been but a ſhort time in town.

"It may be ſo," replied the other, "but ſhe has been long enough, I'll warrant, to learn her leſſon, both how to get a good huſband, and how to make a fool of him afterwards. However, ſuppoſing the girl to be innocent," continued he, "ſhall you like to have your wife intimate with ſuch an abandoned creature as Lord, or even admitting that ſhe, to pleaſe you, breaks off her acquaintance with her, or pretends to do ſo, will not all the world know, from their having been often ſeen together in public, that they were upon the moſt friendly footing?"

There

There was no giving ſatisfactory anſwers to theſe queries; and they had ſuch an effect upon the lover of Harriot, that he determined never to marry her. He now endeavoured to take the moſt unfair advantage of her tenderneſs for him, in order to gain her upon his own terms; but ſhe had virtue ſufficient to repel his infamous attacks, and reſolution enough to inſiſt upon Mrs. Sand's carrying her back to her parents.—Yet, though every thing was ſaid and done to conſole her under her ſevere diſappointment, it lay ſo heavy on her heart, that it threw her into a fit of illneſs, which terminated in a decline.

It is needleſs, ſurely, to make any addition to this little tale, founded on fact: the moral is too clear to require an explanation.

Method to cultivate Radiſhes for Sallad, and to have them at all ſeaſons.

TAKE the ſeeds of the common radiſh, and lay them in river water to ſteep for twenty-four hours, then put them quite wet into a ſmall linen bag well tied at the mouth with a packthread. If you have ſteeped a large quantity of ſeeds, you may divide them into ſeveral bags. Expoſe this bag in a place where it will receive the greateſt heat of the ſun, for about twenty-four hours, at the end of which time the ſeed will begin to grow, and you may then ſow it in the uſual manner, in earth well expoſed to the heat of the ſun.

Prepare two ſmall tubs to cover each other exactly. Theſe may be eaſily provided, by ſawing a ſmall caſk through the middle, and they will ſerve in winter: in ſummer one will be ſufficient for each kind of earth that has been ſown.

As ſoon as you have ſown your ſeeds you muſt cover them with your tub, and at the end of three days you will find radiſhes of the ſize and thickneſs of young lettuces, having at their extremities two ſmall round leaves, riſing from the earth, of a reddiſh or yellow colour. Theſe radiſhes, cut or pulled up, will be excellent, if mixed with ſallad. They have a much more delicate taſte than thoſe common radiſhes which are eat with ſalt.

By taking the following precautions, one may have them in winter, and even during the hardeſt froſts. After having ſteeped the ſeeds in warm water, and expoſed them to the ſun, as already directed, or in a place ſufficiently hot to make them ſhoot forth; warm two tubs, fill one of them with earth well dunged; ſow your ſeed in it, and cover it with the other tub: you muſt be careful to ſprinkle it with warm water, as often as it may be neceſſary. Carry the two tubs, cloſely joined, ſo as to cover each other, to a warm vault or cellar, and at the end of fifteen days, you may gather your ſallad.'

The Courtier: An Anecdote.

WILLIAM Powlett, marquis of Winchester, and lord treaſurer in the reign of Edward VI, being inſtrumental in preventing the duke of Northumberland from ſeating lady Jane Grey on the throne, was continued in his office both by queen Mary and queen Elizabeth, and died in poſſeſſion of it, in his 98th year. Having been aſked one day, how he had kept that office through ſo many changes of government, he anſwered: 'By being a *willow*, and not an *oak*.'

Notices to our Correſpondents.

*** B. Z's verſes are not poetry, but proſe run mad.

†‡† The Biographic Sketch of the Theatrical Quixote is rejected, becauſe this Magazine was never intended as the vehicle of ſcurrility, or to gratify private reſentment.

‡‡‡ Damon and Cleora, borders too much on indelicacy.

§§§ The Strong Man, is quite nerveleſs.

‖‖‖ The Elegy op Mr. W—— S——, wants to be reviſed by the author. We can make no ſenſe of the line

" By heaven's firſt delegates ſupremely won."—

Who were the firſt delegates of heaven? and how did they *ſupremely* win the author's deceaſed friend?

Alexis

Alexis; or, the Cottage in the Woods.
(Continued from Page 213.)

YOUR adventures, my dear Alexis, have given me no ſmall concern. They reminded me of many perſons of my acquaintance—Is it poſſible?—A moment if you pleaſe: do hear me without interruption.

Grenoble has been long my reſidence: that Dorance, Duverly, Adela, Clara, Jermain, I know them all. I hear Dorance is ſtill alive, which gives me great joy. As to Duverly, whom you have mentioned in your narrative—he is no more, that treacherous friend.—Are you ſure?—Yes very ſure.—Alas! ſo Clara's father is dead!—Her mother has preceded him, I have been told, long ago. The unfortunate Adela has been the victim of the crimes of her ſeducer, and a huſband's jealouſy!—Forgive thoſe tears—ſad remembrance! Alas! how lovely has ſhe been!

It is therefore uſeleſs, my dear Alexis, to go any more in purſuit of the traitor whoſe head you are charged to bring. Heaven! have you met with me who could give you this intelligence, and inform you that you have fulfilled your commiſſion; but as Dorance might not altogether take your word, I will myſelf accompany you to the cottage; he knows me, and will be glad to hear, from my own mouth, every thing that may ſatisfy his mind. You ſhall ſee again your Clara, whom you love ſo dearly; and I ſhall ſee her too, that lovely child, whom I have known from the earlieſt period of her infancy.—In ſhort, I can aſſure you, every body ſhall be ſatisfied.—What, ſir, will you have me return to a man, who dared to command a murder! My good youth, your humanity, your virtues, in a word, all in you beſpeak my favour. Yet, give me leave to excuſe Dorance; he has been made a wretch for life, ſo it muſt be natural in him to ſeek revenge; be as it will, you have not perpetrated the bloody act! Certainly not. I grant that Dorance is blood-thirſty, but you have ſpilt no blood, and fate has diſpoſed events ſo, that without ſullying yourſelf with a crime, you ſhall be entitled to Clara's hand.—Heaven! by the fatal tidings of her father's death!—Leave this to me, I will ſatisfy Dorance on that head, I will engage him to unite you with Adela's daughter.—Generous ſtranger, how happy am I to have met with you!—but may I not know the name of ſo reſpectable a perſon?—I go by the name of Preville.—Is that your real name?—I have ſtill many others: but that I like beſt.—Well, M. de Preville, I ſhall follow your advice; I ſhall go to the cottage; but will Dumont, Sciocco and John, follow us?

Theſe three friends ſwore to accompany Alexis whereſoever he ſhould go; their departure for the cottage was of courſe fixed for the next morning.

Alexis eaſily perceived in the old man an air of conſtraint which aſtoniſhed him; but this he attributed to a kind of regret, which the ſtory he had related, and compriſing ſo many of his friends, had excited in his breaſt. At any other time, Alexis might perhaps have taken umbrage at M. Preville's confuſion; but his own temper, which had always been ſo productive of diſagreeable incidents, had made him ſwear to baniſh miſtruſt from his heart, and for this he would give no encouragement in his mind to ſimilar ideas.

In ſhort, our hero was happy; he had found again his faithful Dumont; he had found him as true to his attachment as he had been formerly. Moreover, the good-natured Sciocco whom he loved, was alſo in his company, and two honeſt ſtrangers, one of whom had extricated him from a very critical ſituation, by announcing the death of Duverly, and promiſing to carry himſelf, theſe tidings to Dorance.—Thus, he returned to the cottage, in hopes of ſeeing his dear Clara, for he was ignorant of her departure.

Alexis was reſtleſs all night long. He roſe the firſt in the morning, and ran to the poſt-office to order a chaiſe. At his return he found all his friends ready and joyful, except M. de Preville, who had paſt a worſe night than himſelf. The chaiſe arrives, our friends ſtep in it, and poſt away.

I ſhall not treſpaſs upon the reader's time, with expatiating upon the pleaſure which our travellers felt on ſo pleaſing a journey, as he will gueſs the whole, from

the tempers and characters of our reſpective heroes. For inſtance, *predeſtinations* and *the order of things*, were brought upon the carpet by Sciocco, and refuted by Mr. Dumont, whom the folly of the Italian aſtoniſhed to the higheſt degree. Love, its pleaſures, and pangs, were diſcuſſed by Alexis, and the old man; and the latter dwelt upon the ſubject with more ſerioufneſs and ſorrow than his young friend. Honeſt John read again and again his uncle Joachim's letter, and related the hiſtory of different ſtrangers whom he had ſerved during his late prime waiterſhip at the Dolphin.

In a word, ſome were talking, others meditating, and every one was occupied one way or other. Having rode poſt all night, they arrived at St. Marcellin, where Sciocco and Alexis did not care much to make their appearance, leſt they ſhould be recognized by the gaoler, whoſe wife had delivered them from their place of confinement. They were informed that the latter had returned to her huſband, and were much amazed at the man's good nature, who condeſcended with ſuch grace to receive his ſpouſe whenever ſhe thought it expedient or agreeable to favour him with her perſon.

From Marcellin, (our ſtrangers having previouſly diſmiſſed the poſt chaiſe), proceeded gently on the road which leads to the foreſt of Chamboran. All five, armed with piſtols, cutlaſſes, and ſtout cudgels, they feared no attack from the banditti who infeſted thoſe woody domains.

Having thus walked to a diſtance of two leagues and upwards, upon paths well known to our Alexis, they deſcried a winding path, the draw-bridge, and the top of the cottage. They were exactly on the very ſame ſpot, where Clara had once ſaid to Alexis, *There, do you ſee the cottage?* The heart of Dumont's pupil was now in a ſtrong emotion, he felt an inconceivable *Je ne ſcai quoi*; yet it was not quite diſpleaſing.

M. de Preville's condition was far from being like that of Alexis, No ſooner did he perceive the cottage, and above all the great poplar that roſe its lofty top to the clouds, than he turned pale, and a cold ſweat quite chilled his frame—he dropped down ſenſeleſs on the moſſy ground. —Alexis endeavours to make him recover from his ſwoon; it was in vain, all his efforts joined to thoſe of his friends proved uſeleſs. Finally, they reſolved to carry him—to carry him—poor Alexis! didſt thou but know what thou art doing.

Certain it is, that the confuſion and ſwoon of M. de Preville ſtruck his four friends with a moſt ſingular ſurpriſe. However deeply he might have been affected by Dorance, by Clara, even by the tragical exit of Adela, whom he owned to have known once, yet it ſeemed incredible that all this ſhould cauſe ſo violent a revolution in him—ſhould he have had a ſhare in the adventures of Dorance?—It was he! Let us baniſh ſuperficial doubts, which we cannot clear up—let us enter the cottage, and not loſe ſight of our travellers. Thus they carried the unfortunate Preville to the draw-bridge, which was drawn up. Nobody appeared, yet it was neceſſary for them to get admittance, which was certainly difficult, there being neither bell nor porter to favour their deſign. Long would they have waited, but for a circumſtance which turned out propitious.

Candor, ſince the flight of his dear Clara, which had affected him to an extreme, ſuffered not a ſingle day to elapſe, without mounting the wall of the foſſe, to ſee whether he could deſcry her coming from afar. Always in hopes of ſeeing again the lovely child, whom he cheriſhed as his own, he ſpent whole days upon a kind of terrace, ſhedding tears, and imploring Providence to reſtore his dear Clara.

"Great God!" ſaid he, inceſſantly, "thou who knoweſt my heart, thou who knoweſt how dear I held that offspring of crime, thee I call to witneſs the ſincerity of my feelings!—I had, indeed, no other intention when I firſt brought her up, than to devote her, a ſacrifice to my vengeance; but how much have I abhorred that atrocious deſign!—the ſenſible, gentle, engaging Clara, was my daughter; I had adopted her for ſuch; I forgot her father's treachery, my ſpouſe's perfidiouſneſs; I forgot all!—She is fled, ſhe has left a generous benefactor to follow her lover!—her lover whom I have inhumanly exiled!—with what

what deſign? to ſend him in purſuit of a man, whom, it is impoſſible for him to meet with. Left alone to himſelf in this wide world, could Alexis diſcover the retreat of my enemy, the infamous Duverly?—Thus a vain deſire of revenge has robbed me of my friend, of Clara, of all that was dear to me!—O my God,—thou doſt puniſh me! well have I deſerved the frowns of thy juſtice."

Theſe were the affecting ejaculations which Candor ſent to heaven, when a noiſe at his feet juſt facing the draw-bridge, made him caſt his eyes downwards—What does he perceive?—Alexis!—Alexis!—can it be he?—Yes it is the good natured Alexis, it is he—attended by four ſtrangers—Candor examines eagerly each face—he ſeeks his daughter—ſhe is not among them!—O grief!

But who is that ſtranger, pale, feeble, ſupported by his young friend?—Candor believes he knows his features!—he tries to recollect—ſhould it be Duverly?—Duverly! ſhould there be ſome colluſion between Alexis and him! do they both come to inſult him; three ſtrangers follow them!—What means this cabal.

Candor heſitates for a moment whether or not he ought to open the cottage to this band—he is alone with an old ſervant as weak as he.—But why ſhould he remain in ſuſpence? If he muſt periſh, his life ſhall be ſold dear to his aſſaſſins! it is Duverly!—yes Candor knows him! what a fury blazes in his heart!

While he was thus engaged in thought, Alexis, who perceived him, cried in a tone of ſweetneſs and ſympathy: *Father, let down the draw-bridge—We are all your friends!* You all my friends?—

Candor calls Germain; they both let down the draw-bridge,—Alexis, Sciocco, Dumont, John Picot, and M. de Preville, who had recovered his ſtrength, cannot withhold his tears at the ſight of the unhappy Dorance, grown hoary under the weight of years and misfortune.

Alexis looks around for his Clara; he does not ſee her, he turns pale, he is going to enquire for her of Dorance, but the latter ſaves him that trouble. What do you ſeek here, young man!—Have you avenged me?—Where is my enemy's head!—Upbraid me not, I pray my father, this reſpectable old gentleman, who condeſcended to accompany me, will ſatisfy your curioſity.—

Dorance who ſees his doubts realized, ſtares boldly at M. de Preville, whoſe tongue denies its office; Alexis occupied in looking for his Clara, goes all round the place. Dumont, Sciocco and John, wait with terror the iſſue of an event which they begin to comprehend better: all four actors impelled by different ſentiments, repreſent a ſtrong characteriſtic picture, and for ſome minutes, the profoundeſt ſilence reigns among them.

De Preville breaks it firſt. Well, Dorance, what do you feel at my ſight!—Rage, fury, deſpair?—Do you know me again!—The exceſs of my hatred calls thee, perfidious Duverly.

Duverly, exclaim the four actors. O heaven, purſues Alexis? what is it you?—Duverly!—What have I done.—Your duty, anſwered the unmaſked old man, doubtleſs you have done your duty and fulfilled your promiſe: Dorance, ſaid he to Candor, I come to ſurrender myſelf to thy juſt vengeance.—My fate is in thy hands, take away my life and I will not murmur. I have deceived, abuſed, and baſely betrayed thee—under the maſk of friendſhip, I have given the moſt cruel blows to thy generous and confiding heart—I have cauſed the death of a woman equally dear to us both—I ſtill offend thee, I ſee, by my diſcourſe; why doſt thou tarry? here is my breaſt, pierce it, it waits the mortal blow from thy hand; it waits—without a moan.

Alexis throws himſelf down before Duverly, whom Dorance ſurveyed with the higheſt indignation.—Cowardly foe, ſaid he to Preville; how dareſt thou to brave and inſult me?—To inſult thee, what I!—O Dorance! I wiſh thou couldſt pry into the innermoſt receſſes of my heart? I wiſh, thou couldſt ſee it divided, lacerated, and bleeding with repentance and remorſe!—Alas, aſk that guilty heart!—It will tell thee, that even when it betrayed thee, it felt love, pity, and ſelf-deteſtation! Yes, Dorance, thee I have betrayed, but how muſt I ſmart for it!—Yet, think not I ſeek to

avert the avenging dagger of thy auguſt fury; ſtab this heart, and I ſhall not utter a groan.—Thou ſhalt not hear me ſay that youth, and the violence of an irreſiſtible paſſion have hurled me into the abyſs in which we both are fallen. I ſhall not remind you of our converſation at Grenoble, when you owned, you loved Miſs Myrſange, and that it was the deſire of your parents to unite you with her—Long before had I adored her, long before had Adela vowed to crown my love with mutual affection.—What have not I done to diſſuade you from a marriage which I foreſaw to be pregnant with the greateſt miſery for two friends —Adela ſwore ſhe never could be happy but with me—Her mother forced her to give thee her hand—Thou lovedſt her with all the phrenzy of enthuſiaſtic love, and I too!—

We went to Paris; I uſed every effort to ſurmount a fatal paſſion, whoſe exceſs made me ſhrink with horror.—I will hide the fatal ſecret in my boſom, remember—thou comeſt—thou teareſt from me —I am upon the point of confeſſing all —the name alone baffles my utterance— thou giveſt me encouragement, makeſt me hope, I liſten to thee—thou anſwereſt for me Adela's letter!—Ah this was the firſt fault which led me to ſo many others!—The ſtep was made: confidence was then unſeaſonable and would have proved deſtructive to my own ſelf-love, effervescence, an ill-placed ſhame, all, all forced me to the crime.

You ſee, dear enemy, that I pretend not to juſtify myſelf; I am guilty—Thy miſery and that of thy family has been cauſed by me; I condemn myſelf: I have met with this youth, he related me his adventures, thy misfortune and thy wiſh I am prepared to accompliſh them. I come to acquit thy vow, ſtrike, I tell thee once more, ſtrike, I would ſcorn pity!—Pity! wilt thou, villain, ſpeak of pity? ah, I pitied my ſpouſe, the moſt innocent of women, after I had barbarouſly thruſt a dagger in her boſom!—It was however the effect of the black ſuſpicion which thou hadſt excited in my heart?—Des Roches is the ſole author, that deteſtable termagant ſoftered my paſſion for Adela, it is ſhe who furniſhed with means of obtaining mutual interviews, it is ſhe who excited me to betray theee—ſhe no ſooner ſaw Adela's repentance and our ſeparation, than ſhe forced me to glut a paſſion which ſhe ſaid, glowed in her breaſt for me. The tokens of indignation and contempt which I manifeſted at this overture, kindled her rage, ſhe was bent on my ruin, and would involve you and your ſpouſe, into the gulf opened by her infernal vengeance. Having robbed me of letters— fatal letters, which I ſhould have a thouſand times deſtroyed; ſhe ſent them to you, who was in New Carolina, with the moſt calumnious imputations.—Poor Adela, terrified at a ſecret information ſhe received of her enemy, imprudently ſeeks ſafety in flight, you purſue her, —You ſhudder!—Oh it is for me to ſhudder! It was my fatal paſſion which guided your hand- Oh! let me ſee that bloody tree where ſhe received the deadly wound!—let me ſee if—This is not the only monument, barbarous man, which puts me in mind of thy perfidiouſneſs; come, deſcend with me into the gloomy ſubterranean where I preſerve the precious remains of my victims; come, but alone with me?—There I'll offer thee a ſacrifice to the manes of my ſpouſe and ſon! Let us go, I am prepared.

Candor and Duverly laid hold of one another's hand, and forgetting to pull up the draw-bridge, they advance towards the door of the ſubterranean temple; Alexis and his friends attempt to ſtop them.—Let us alone! cried they! —divine juſtice muſt be ſatisfied.

Alexis, Dumont, John, even Germain himſelf, obſtruct their paſſage; but ſuddenly Sciocco calls them aſide, they expect to get ſome important advice. Believe me, *Cuoni Cavalieri*, ſaid Carlo, let them go down alone into the cave;— If they are not to periſh, they will not; but if it is decreed for either—

Alexis, impatient of being thus detained, puſhes him back, and joins the two furious old men: Dumont, John, Germain and Sciocco follow them: ſo all deſcend into the ſubterranean, regardleſs of the intreaties of Dorance and Duverly.

I ſhall not repeat what farther converſation paſt between the two enemies; their mutual reproaches and menaces are obvious

obvious to imagination. Freſh elucidations were given on both ſides, and in ſpite of Duverly's gentleneſs and contrition, who knows how the matter would have been terminated, but for the moſt aſtoniſhing event which curbed their rage, and put an end to their reſentment.

We ſhall leave our actors in the temple, to return to Paris, where we ſhall find Clara at the hotel of the marquis de Corſange.

Several days had elapſed ſince the departure of M. Du Monay, the receiver. The marquis and marchioneſs had every regard and care for Clara, whom they ſtill believed to be the receiver's niece, and cheriſhed her from this conſideration.

The marquis, marchioneſs, and Clara, took one day an airing in the delightful gardens of Luxemburgh, a place of faſhionable reſort. Having made ſeveral turns, they in imitation of other ſtrangers, ſat down upon a chair to reſt themſelves from the fatigues of their walk.

A perſon who appeared to be an abbe, was ſitting by Clara, and had gazed at her for a long time, ſo as to put her to the bluſh, and could not help expreſſing his curioſity in theſe words: Miſs, I beg a thouſand pardons for my indiſcretion; pray had I not the honour of ſeeing you ſomewhere?—Clara looks in his face and ſeems to know him—ſhe bluſhes. The abbé perceived it.—I ſee you recollect me, ſaid he.—Pray was it not at Lyons? no,—you are however much like a certain Alexis—Alexis! cried the marquis and marchioneſs at once.—Alexis! cried a woman in her turn, who was ſitting a little farther!—Yes, replied the abbé, you are that Alexis whom I ſaw at the baroneſs d'Yrace! Father Stephen, whiſpered the trembling Clara, pray have done. What do you wiſh to ſay of Alexis? aſked the woman—I have ſeen a young man of that name at Marſeilles.—At Marſeilles! madam, ſaid the intimidated Clara. Have you known Alexis at Marſeilles? Alas, miſs, don't revive that deareſt remembrance. Deareſt, you ſay, madam? Should you be the young lady from M. Du Monay's? Who told you my tyrant's name? Yes, I am the unfortunate Sophia, who loved ſo much the young Alexis! Let us not be under a miſtake, ladies, ſaid the expauchin.—I ſpeak of the lovely Clara here before us; and you, madam, of that Alexis, who runs all over the world to ſeek a father whom he has never known? A father he has never known! replied the marquis with great emotion. Ah! what do you tell me?—what name have you uttered?—Softly my dear, ſaid the marchioneſs; methinks our Clara has more knowledge of the whole affair; we ſhall beg of her for information:—Knowledge of Alexis, madam, I have indeed!—Good God! my huſband and I are much concerned for him; pray explain yourſelf.—Madam, neither time nor place are ſuitable. I beg it as a favour, let us return to the hotel, and there I will give you a moſt faithful account of what you may wiſh to know, though I have the ſtricteſt injunctions to the contrary from my uncle: forgive that expreſſion; I mean to ſay from my worthy benefactor.

Clara and the noble pair riſe from their ſeats: Clara diſcovering her rival in Sophia, caſts a glance of indignation upon her, which the latter endeavours to interpret. By this time, father Stephen ſeeing he muſt loſe his prey, attempts to whiſper to Clara, and ſhe will not hear him; the ex-capuchin, awed by the preſence of the marquis and his ſpouſe, proceeds no farther; he retires quite deſperate, and our three friends return to the hotel where the marchioneſs who had violently reſtrained her feelings, let fall a torrent of tears. You will not be ſurpriſed, my lovely Clara, ſaid ſhe ſobbing, at the impreſſion which the adventure of the gardens makes upon me, when you ſhall come to know. From the deſcription given of his perſon, it can be no other than your ſon, my dear Lord!—Your ſon! cried Clara with an exaltation of mind, your ſon!—What my lord, ſhould Alexis be your ſon? Yes, anſwered the marquis, fetching a deep ſigh, and here is his mother! Oh Alexis! where art thou?—Come, fly to their arms! Clara, you augment our anguiſh: ſpeak, ſpeak, have pity on a father's pain!

Clara, in a tranſport of joy, is unable

to

to collect her ideas; she lifts her eyes up to heaven, and utters vague exclamations: soon after, she makes an apology for having, on account of Du Monay's instructions, concealed her history from her benefactors. They all sit down, and Clara relates her own history, and that of Alexis, his residence and flight from the cottage: and concludes with owning that she knew not what had become of her lover. He was at Marseilles, added she; there he turned faithless! there he got acquainted with that Sophia whom we have just left; but as he has not accompanied her, I know not where he can be. Oh, my God! why does not thy power lead him to this house?—Alas! how happy would he be!—and we how happy!

Arzelia and her lord could hardly respire during the long narrative of Clara; the marquis especially, who remembered his cruelties, his wrongs to so amiable a son, and the vexations he had caused him through the malice of his enemies, could not forgive himself. It is I, exclaimed he; I am that unnatural father, who involved him into the abyss of wretchedness!—Where is he? innocent youth: what is his fate?—O God, thou art witness to the searches and pursuits I have made since the blessed instant which re-united me with my spouse!—I sent emissaries, and went myself to a thousand places, to seek a son who costs me so many tears! O Clara! if ever we find him, he shall be thy consort!—Be both our children.—Ah, how worthy art thou of his heart and affections!

During these sentimental emanations, the marchioness became very pensive. All on a sudden she breaks in on her husband's discourse. My friend—my dear friend—an idea takes my fancy!—Yes, hope influences my mind, and fills my soul with consolation!—Perhaps he has returned to the cottage; we may find him there! Madam, he certainly knows not that I have left it—he might—but no; he has forgot me; there was no place I passed through in my journey, but gave me the sad news of his broken faith. At St. Marcellin, ah the perfidious Alexis!—perhaps he consoles himself in some other part of the world, with some new conquest.—My daughter, believe a mother's heart! Your own was too intimately connected with his!—you were born for one another—he will return to the cottage—he will surely return.—Oh! sullied with my father's blood!—What a baneful suspicion!—can a youth of so sweet and timid a temper, sully himself with that atrocious murder?—he is incapable of doing it, to be blest with his father's feelings. So he is graced with your virtues, my dearest Arzelia, he must shrink at the very name of crime.

The marquis and marchioness, after having testified a thousand tender concerns for the fate of their son, determined to set out instantly for the cottage. If he is not there, said they, we shall wait for him. To live in a place which our son has inhabited will at least be some consolation for us. Clara knew not whether to accept or decline the journey—piqued at her lover's infidelity,—eager to see again the hermitage, her Germain, and the beneficent Candor, of whom she had no occasion to be afraid of, while under the auspices of the parents Alexis: her mind was divided between a thousand different thoughts; yet the sweet desire of again seeing the cottage, and perhaps her lover too, overcame all her scruples.

In less than a day every thing was prepared for the intended journey. They set off, arrive at St. Marcellin, alight from their carriage, commit it to the care of a valet, and take the pleasant road of the forest de Chamboran, under an escort of four vigorous domestics armed with pistols and cutlasses.

After a long walk of two hours and upwards, they descry before them the walls of the cottage, the draw-bridge being still let down, and the door open, caused Clara to be much surprised. Good God, cried she! should Candor be dead, or has the place been taken by assault, and plundered? Already her mind was agitated by a thousand suspicions, when she perceived several tracks of the footsteps of a man, which were directed towards the cottage. This revived Clara's hopes.—Alas! said she, could we find him! oh! Alexis! should these be traces of thy feet.

Clara looks around, she examines all these

theſe marks—ſhe even believes to diſtinguiſh them for being thoſe of her lover's foot; childiſh reflections, a ridiculous illuſion, begot by a fancy wholly taken up with its object!—Without doubt, this reflection muſt appear very trifling to the readers; yet Clara could not be miſtaken:—let us then follow her.

The draw bridge which was let down, favoured the acceſs of our little troop to the cottage. They enter the premiſes—look around on all ſides, and perceive nobody. Clara takes the van:—how her poor heart beats—ſhe enters the apartments—not a ſoul!—ſhe looks in the garden—not a ſoul!—Where is then Germain and Candor?—Ah! I hear them ſpeak, and very loud too—Heaven! the voice of Alexis! yes, it is his voice;—*Clara is more your daughter than Duverly's! Have compaſſion, my Father!* Did Alexis pronounce theſe words? Oh! I'm certain it is his voice, cried Clara, quite moved! His voice! replied the marquis and his ſpouſe; what, our ſon's voice?

Now all three unable to gueſs whence the ſounds proceeded, liſten, without moving, and in the attitude of three ſtatues.

At laſt, Clara cries, it is from the temple! Oh, come, come!—we ſhall find them there.

The door was actually open, Clara, the marquis, and Arzelia, deſcended with precipitation down the little ſtairs—ſuddenly the faint glimmer of a lamp replace day-light; and leave them only a very imperfect view of objects;—Alexis turns his head: Clara, cries he!—Alexis! there is your father!

Here, I feel my inability of deſcribing with proper energy, the ſudden ſenſations of each of our reſpective heroes. My pen is not ſufficient to expreſs their ſurpriſe and tranſports. Can what happens in an inſtant, admit of a long and tedious narration? My readers will form themſelves, an idea of this picture, if they pleaſe to remember, that Candor finds again his dear Clara: Duverly, his daughter; the latter, her father, her benefactor, and her lover; Alexis, a father, whom he had ſo long panted for; the noble couple, a ſon who had coſt them ſo many tears; in ſhort, Germain, Dumont, &c. met again with dear friends of whom they had been ſo long deprived.

What effuſions of heart!—what queſtions!—Are you here?—Is it you?—You, my father!—My dear ſon, &c. They were all ſpeaking, and none did anſwer.—All their faculties were ſuſpended; their ſouls felt too much for expreſſion: they were claſped in each other's arms, in the ſweeteſt rapture.

At laſt, Alexis, who was afraid leſt Dorance and Duverly ſhould reſume their former converſation, engaged every body to leave that diſmal place. They all gather, and join in a body: Clara, between the two enemies, Alexis between the marquis and marchioneſs: Sciocco, loſt in admiration; Dumont and honeſt John, both moved to the ſoul, cloſe the rear, and our heroes enter the garden, where they aſk each other for an account of their adventures. How happy am I, ſaid Clara to Alexis, to have brought back your father'—And how unhappy am I, to have reſtored you to your own! Doſt thou deſerve ſtill, faithleſs man, that I ſhould ſhow the leaſt concern for thee!—Ah! do not rebuke me, Clara!—It was againſt my own wiſh I ſerved the cruel Dorance!—Pray, what is become of the goaler's wife, and that Sophia of Marſeilles? I do not comprehend you!—I know all, ungrateful Alexis, I know all!—and am ſorry to have ever loved you.

Alexis endeavours to unravel the meaning of this diſcourſe; but his father interrupts him: So I have found you, my dear ſon!—Can you ſtill love a father who has cruelly forſaken you in the inn at Valence? Ah! you are my father, and ſtill will be! You know me now, and ſoon will know my misfortunes, and thoſe of Arzelia your tender mother! Ah! ſir, how I feared for your life, breaks in Dumont!—Dear Dumont, have you then found my ſon?—how, how! all theſe meetings are like ſo many miracles!—Oh! replies Sciocco, what an irrefragable proof of the law of events!—Why, ſays Dumont, there is nothing aſtoniſhing in theſe meetings: What is ſurpriſing, is when ſeveral individuals find each other in a corner of the

the globe, where none of them had any buſineſs, where none of them was called; but when we have a point of reunion?—Did we not all look for each other?—did we not all repair to this place becauſe we preſumed it fitteſt for us to meet than any other. Yes, replied Sciocco, *é vero*; but what makes it appear ſo very ſtrange, is, that we all arrived in one day.—It is rather ſtrange, if chance had brought it about.—Otherwiſe you mean, that would have broke the great order, which would be mortally impoſſible.

Meanwhile Dorance glanced on Duverly with looks expreſſive of fury and rage. This event which had ſuſpended Candor's reſentment, had not extinguiſhed it.—His ſoul indeed foſtered no more bloody and cruel projects, but he cannot bear the ſight of his enemy.—Duverly, actuated by fear and ſelf-diffidence, dare not lift his eyes upon a man, whoſe friendſhip he had thus inhumanely betrayed; he obſerves ſilence, and is afraid to embrace his daughter, leſt he ſhould ſhock Dorance's feelings, and ſolely yields to the ſweet confidence, which the preſence of Alexis, Dumont, Sciocco, and John, inſpire him with.

Soon the whole troop reaches the grove which extends itſelf along the rivulet. There, every one ſets down, and every one is requeſted to give an account of his adventures: Doubtleſs, thoſe of the father of Alexis, were of the moſt intereſting nature. Neither would the marquis ſuffer any long intreaties. He places his ſon between him and his ſpouſe; they form a circle all around, and the marquis begins a narration, which the reader muſt have long ago deſired, if he felt the leaſt concern for the fate of a young man of nineteen, who neither knew the world nor his father, nor the myſtery of his birth.

(*To be continued.*)

The Preſent State of the Repreſentation of England and Scotland. [*Continued from Page* 215.]

WALES,

SENDS members to the Britiſh parliament, by virtue of the act of 27 Henry VII. One member for each county and one for each borough; of which the boroughs of Beaumaris, Radnor, and Montgomery, can alone be ſaid to be under abſolute controul: the other places generally chuſe reſidents.

In *Angleſea County*, the earl of Uxbridge's intereſt prevails.

Beaumaris Town, has only 24 voters, and its patron is lord Bulkeley.

Cardigan County. The prevailing intereſt here is the earl of Liſburne, the preſent member.

Cardigan Town, has upwards of 1200 burgeſſes, among whom Mr. Johnes has the greateſt influence.

Carmarthen County, is conteſted between Mr. Rice, ſon of the late George Rice, Eſq. and Sir William Manſel.

Carmarthen Town, where the burgeſſes, to the amount of 500, vote, is under the influence of J. Philips, Eſq.

Carnarvon County. The leading intereſt here is lord Bulkeley's.

Carnarvon Town, whoſe burgeſſes amount to 700, has for its patron lord Bulkely.

Denbigh County. The families of Wynn and Middleton have the leading influence here; the firſt is generally returned for the county, and the laſt for the town of.

Denbigh, whoſe voters are burgeſſes, to the amount of 500.

Flint County, is ſtrongly attached to its preſent member, Sir Roger Moſtyn; as is

Flint Town, where the voters are about 1000, inhabitants of that and the neighbouring towns, to the Wynne family.

Glamorganſhire, has lately ſhewn a ſpirit of independence in reſiſting the intereſts of the duke of Beaufort, lords Plymouth, Bute, and Vernon, and electing Mr. Wyndham, a gentleman of their county, in oppoſition.

Cardiff, has about 1000 voters, burgeſſes, who are ſtrongly attached to lord Bute. In

Merioneth County, the Wynne intereſt prevails.

Montgomery County, has been conteſted between Mr. Owen and earl Powys.

Montgomery Town, where the burgeſſes are only 80, are under the influence of earl Powys.

Pembroke

Pembroke County, is ſtrongly attached to the Owen family; and

Pembroke Town, whoſe voters are about 500, to Mr. Barlow.

Haverford-Weſt, has about 500 voters, attached to lord Milford.

Radnor County. The intereſt here centers in the earl of Oxford; as alſo

Radnor Town, although it has near 1000 voters.

OF SCOTLAND.

The political ſtate of this kingdom was, in ancient times, like to that of moſt others in Europe. The lands were conſidered as the property of the ſovereign; his barons or vaſſals had territories parcelled out among them, under the condition of performing ſervice and fidelity, of ſupporting him in war, and obeying him and giving him counſel in peace. The lands were held by the barons (by grants or charters from the king, as original proprietor) who were obliged to appear in arms when ſummoned by him to battle, or to attend him in parliament, if he ſtood in need of their aſſiſtance, in making laws or impoſing taxes. Taxes were in thoſe days granted only upon particular occaſions, ſuch as the redemption of the ſovereign if a priſoner, the payment of the dowry of his eldeſt daughter, or the expence attending the making his eldeſt ſon a knight. To attend parliament was then accounted a duty, and a mark of the ſubjection of a feudal vaſſal; it was always accompanied with much expence, and of courſe, if poſſible, avoided.

As the king parcelled out his lands among the barons, ſo did they among their inferiors and dependents, under conditions ſimilar to thoſe which were impoſed upon themſelves by the ſovereign. The barons had alſo their baron-courts, in imitation of the parliament of the kingdom, at which their vaſſals were obliged to appear, and where they ſat and acted as judges and legiſlators within the territories of their lord.

A great while after the union, it became a practice in Scotland, for the ſake of acquiring political influence, to convey* a freehold eſtate to a friend by fair titles, but either under a back bond, or obligation in honour, to re-convey and to uſe it for the grantor's advantage. To put a ſtop to this, the truſt oath, or oath of poſſeſſion, was framed; which may be put by a freeholder to any one who claims a right to vote, either at an election for a member of parliament, or at making up the roll of the freeholders of the county; and if refuſed to be taken and ſubſcribed, the name of the perſon refuſing is to be ſtruck off from the roll, or liſt of freeholders. This oath, however, does not put an end to fictitious qualifications. The moſt uſual methods of framing them were the following:† A proprietor firſt feud out the lands, upon which he meant to make the qualification, to ſome friend; he then alienated the ſuperiorities in fee, life-rent or wadſet, to the perſons whom he wiſhed to entitle to vote; after which, the friends, to whom he had feud out the lands, re-diſpoſed them to him; and thus he gave away the bare ſuperiority only. This act was legal in appearance, becauſe the law of Scotland allows a man to alienate the ſuperiority,‡ provided he retains the property

N O T E S.

* It never was a practice to convey the property of a freehold eſtate, only in the ſuperiority, as aſtermentioned. The law, as to the truſt oath, made no difference in the mode, but only obliged the parties to rely upon the underſtood point of honour, inſtead of a promiſe, or back bond. as to the uſe to be made of the vote, and as to the reſtoration of the ſuperiority when required.

† A more uſual way was, for a proprietor to convey the whole lands, both property and ſuperiority, to a friend; which friend firſt reconveyed the property back to the owner, and then parcelled out the ſuperiorities, and conveyed them to the perſons who were meant to have votes: this way was preferred, as avoiding any direct tranſaction betwixt the known owner and the new voter.

‡ On the contrary, a man cannot alienate the ſuperiority alone, except it appears that he is not then poſſeſſed of the property; and hence aroſe the various devices to alienate, in appearance, the property, previous to ſplitting the ſuperiorities.

in his lands; and it entitles the perſon holding the ſuperiority to a right to vote. But in this reſpect it was illegal; becauſe the perſons who received ſuch ſuperiorities were underſtood, in honour, to reſtore the qualifications when required; which tranſaction is done in a way ſo as not to make it poſſible for the voter to diſturb the titles of the real proprietor, and to vote under his influence.

The court of ſeſſion, in the courſe of the queſtions which aroſe in conſequence of the general election, in 1768, beſides putting the truſt oath, allowed ſeveral interrogatories to be put to thoſe who claimed a right to vote, for the purpoſe of diſcovering the nature of the tranſaction. Whether the claimant had been ſolicited to accept of the qualification, and if it was not given merely to create a vote? Whether any thing had been paid for it, or was truly and *bona fide* to be paid? Who defrayed the expence of making the conveyances, &c. &c.?

To ſuch queſtions ſeveral perſons, who had taken the truſt oath, refuſed to reply, and their names were for that reaſon ſtruck off, from the rolls of freeholders. But the deciſions of the houſe of ſeſſions were reſerved, upon the ſame queſtions being brought by appeal before the houſe of Lords. It would ſeem, that the Houſe of Lords, having then conſidered the truſt oath as the only teſt of poſſeſſion allowed by law, and that it exceeded their powers, as a court of juſtice to adopt any other mode of proof, this was underſtood to be law; till at laſt, on the review of two queſtions by the Houſe of Lords, of a like nature, different principles were adopted. In the caſes of the Hon. William Elphinſtone againſt John Campbell, Eſq. and others, 30th of April, 1787, and of Sir William Forbes and others, againſt Sir John Macpherſon, 19th of April, 1791, it was decided, "That ſpecial interrogatories might be put to thoſe who claimed a right to vote: and if, beſides taking the truſt oath, they refuſed to reply, or if, from their replies, the tranſaction appeared to be ſimulate, and the vote fictitious, the claimant ought to be rejected."

It was then laid down by the court to be the law of Scotland, which it certainly is, "That the proprietor of a mere right of ſuperiority, which entitles him only to a penny Scots yearly, is a freeholder, if he be fairly holder and poſſeſſor of that intereſt in the lands, ſuch as it be; but if, for the ſake of making a vote, one perſon ſhall only in appearance, give to another a right of ſuperiority, while the receiver is bound in honour to vote either for him or his friend, and not to diſturb the title of the granter, in ſuch a caſe, then, is a fraud committed againſt the law, which may be inveſtigated in the ſame way with any other queſtion of the ſame kind."

The number of voters in ſeveral counties in Scotland, is not greater than in many of the rotten boroughs in England. The right of voting being thus limited, their repreſentatives cannot be ſaid to be fairly and impartially elected, receiving the voice of influence and power, inſtead of the ſuffrages of the people at large.

A Fragment.

LOOK up at the inſcription on that venerable building, defaced with plaiſter. What does it record? "Beautified by Samuel Smear, and "Daniel Daub, Churchwardens." And ſo thoſe honeſt gentlemen call diſguiſing that fine old ſtone building, with a thick coat of lime and hair, or white-waſh *beautifying* it!

What is the hiſtory of all this?—Why the plain matter of fact is, that every pariſh officer thinks he has a right to make a round bill on the hamlet, during his year of power. An apothecary in office phyſics the poor. A glazier, firſt in cleaning breaks the church windows, and afterwards brings in a long bill for mending them. A painter repairs the commandments, puts new coats on Moſes and Aaron, gilds the organ pipes, and dreſſes the little cherubims about the loft as fine as vermilion, Pruſſian blue, and Dutch-gold can make them—The late churchwardens happened to be a ſilverſmith, and a woollen-draper: the ſilverſmith new-faſhioned the communion plate,

plate, and the draper new cloathed the pulpit; and put freſh curtains to the windows. All this might be done with ſome ſhadow of modeſty; but to inſult the good ſenſe of every beholder, with their *beautified!* Shame on them!

A Story of Halves.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THOUGH perhaps not half qualified for the purpoſe, I ſhall beg leave to attempt a ſtory of halves.

Half a dozen of friends of us happening to meet, we agreed to enjoy half the day, walk half a dozen miles, and ſpend half a dozen ſhillings together; we thought it beſt to have ſome dinner at firſt, but we did not above half dine; becauſe the meat was not above half done; we took our leave, and by the time we were got half way to the half-way houſe, the ſign of the half-moon, we were in half a mind to turn back again; but in half a minute's conſideration, reſolved to proceed.

When we arrived at the half-moon, we agreed to ſtop half an hour, and drink a half-crown bowl of punch, but by the time the bowl was half out, the half hour was quite expired, ſo we ſpent another half hour to drink the other half, and then proceeded. When we came to our journey's end we conſidered what half-witted fellows we were; for in order to have a walk of half a dozen miles, we ſhould have walked but the half of a half dozen out, and the ſame diſtance back again; ſo had we proceeded no farther than the half way houſe, it would have been better by half.

We found our appetites keen, and ate half a ſhoulder of mutton, the other half had been ate before, or we ſhould have ate both halves, you may therefore ſuppoſe we were not more than half ſatisfied; but with this half ſatisfaction we ſet off on our return. When we arrived again at the half way houſe, we only ſtopped to drink half glaſſes. By the time we got one half the laſt half way home, it was grown half dark, which occaſioned us to mend our pace, and walk one half faſter, which brought us from thence the ſooner by one half When returned, we agreed to ſpend half an hour more together, and drink half a pint each; but inſtead of that we ſtopped half the night, and drank each half a gallon, and ſmoaked half a dozen pipes. Then it appeared that the whole half dozen of us did not amount to the half of one conjurer, for when we had drank too much by one half, we thought we had not drank half enough. On examination of our pockets, we found we had ſpent half our money, and with the other half we went to reſt the remaining half of the night, and ſo ended the buſineſs of halving.

The HALVER.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

IF you think the following "Trip through part of the County of Wicklow," deſerves a corner in your Magazine, you are at liberty to inſert it, by which you will oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

A Trip through Part of the County of Wicklow, in July, 1791.

- - - - - - "now from the town,
Buried in ſmoke, in ſleep, and noiſome damps,
Oft let me wander o'er the dewy fields,
Where freſhneſs breathes."

THOMSON.

HAVING much wiſhed to gratify a prevalent curioſity of viſiting ſome of the numerous antiquities with which the County of Wicklow abounds, on the 6th July 1791, I realized this long anticipated pleaſure of ſeeing the Glyn of the Downes, Seven Churches, Dargle, Powerſcourt, Waterfall; &c. — My journey I commenced from Dublin; from which place to Donnybrook, little more preſents to engage the eye, than the crowded proſpect of Ranelagh, agreeably terminating in a diſtant view of Mount Pelier, &c. The traveller is unknowingly led to Stillorgan, where the eye is not leſs attentively than pleaſingly engaged in admiring the beautiful ſeats, with which the entire neighbourhood abounds. From Stillorgan I

rode to Cabbinteely, and thence to Laughlinſtown, where I breakfaſted, and then proceeded on to Bray, being exactly ten miles from the caſtle of Dublin.

Bray is a beautiful little town, ſtanding on the verge of the Counties of Dublin and Wicklow, which, and the town are divided by a river. It is ſurrounded by a number of fine ſeats, and is much frequented in the ſummer ſeaſon, by perſons who retire here for the benefit of goats-whey and ſea bathing. —On leaving Bray you have your choice of two roads to Wicklow, that on the right leads to that beautiful and enchanting ſpot, "the Glyn of the Downes," but as I wiſhed to ſee the ſea coaſt to Wicklow, and the Seven Churches, I declined viſiting it till my return.— About one mile from Bray, I paſſed Killruddery, the delightful ſeat of the earl of Meath; and then paſſed the village Killencarrig, to a village called Kilcool, where the traveller is agreeably entertained with a view of the ſea and innumerable ſeats; thence through the villages of Newcaſtle and Blackbull, paſſing by Clonmannan, the ſeat of the Rev. Robert Truell, I came to the ſea ſhore, and rode along the Murragh for four miles, till I arrived at Wicklow, the chief town of the county.

Wicklow is pleaſantly ſituated on the ſea ſhore, at the mouth of a ſmall harbour, fit only for ſmall veſſels, that carry proviſions to Dublin. Their buildings are not numerous nor worthy of remarking; but Wicklow may boaſt of having the beſt ale in the kingdom brewed in it. I called on my old friend and ſchool fellow, Eugene M'Kenna, who accompanied me acroſs the fields to the lighthouſes, which are two in number; the greateſt of them is nine ſtory high, and is a ſexangular building; in the lower part are the apartments for the man who is employed in attending the lights; in the upper is the lantern, ſaſhed and glazed, where a number of candles are ſuſpended on iron ſtands, affording a ſtrong and ſteady light, perceivable for many leagues at ſea: the floor is covered with copper to prevent any accident. The other is only three ſtory high, and is lighted in the ſame manner. On returning to Wicklow, I went to ſee a large rock, banging over the ſea and ſurrounded by a ſtrong wall; for what purpoſe this wall was built, neither Mr. M'Kenna nor any other perſon in Wicklow, could tell me, at a diſtance it reſembles an old fortreſs. We got back to Wicklow in time to partake of a cold roaſt fowl and a ſlice of ham, and waſhed it down with a few glaſſes of the "grapes ſparkling juice," &c. I ſlept this night in Wicklow, and next morning Mr. M'Kenna accompanied me to view the ruins of the Seven Churches, diſtant about twelve miles, but any thing to equal the road for badneſs, I never ſaw.

Theſe famous ruins are ſituated in the barony of Ballincor and pariſh of Dineloſory, and was originally named Gleande or the town of the Glyn or Valley, and afterwards Gleandelogh, or the Glyn or Valley of the two Loughs. Of this city very few traces at this time remain, excepting the ruins of ſome old churches, which are not a little venerable even at this day. Gleandeloch being an antient biſhoprick it was united in the year 1214, that is near 600 years after the death of Saint Kevin; a ſhort account of whoſe life will not be unacceptable to my readers:—Saint Kevin was the youngeſt ſon of Columb O'Toole, whoſe family was long poſſeſſed of a principality in that part of the country, ſince called the County of Wicklow, and after receiving baptiſm from the hands of Saint Firmin, a pious hermit in the neighbourhood, at the age of eleven years, he was dedicated by his father to the ſervice of the church. Having finiſhed his ſtudies, he founded a monaſtrey in the above mentioned ſolitude, to which he retired, with as many perſons as choſe that kind of life, and were eminent for piety, and the learning taught at that early period: to this were added religious houſes to the number of ſeven; all of which continued in ſtrict diſcipline, and reputation for many years. On the converſion of the Oſtmen or Daniſh heathens, who inhabited the city and county of Dublin, Saint Kevin was elected, by a great majority of the clergy laity of the province of Leinſter, biſhop of this dioceſe, of which he is ſaid

ſaid to have been the firſt. He governed the church a long time, and died the third day of June, A. M. 661, at the advanced age of 104 years, 2 months, and 10 days; and on that day annually, numbers of perſons flock to the Seven Churches to celebrate the feſtival of that venerable ſaint.

Now figure to yourſelf the remains of ſeveral gothic buildings, ſtanding in the centre of an open and extenſive glyn, environed by lofty mountains, ſurrounded by two ſmall but ſometimes rapid rivers, and terminating on the weſt by two deep loughs; ſome of theſe buildings nearly entire, and ornamented with circular belfries, in a very ſimple taſte, but by no means diſguſting; others partly ſtanding and partly falling, with various trees growing out of the walls, and ſhading theſe precious reliques of ſacred antiquity.—Perhaps you may now form ſome rude, but imperfect idea of the Seven Churches, which are all built of lime and ſtone, and were once covered with vaulted ſtone roofs. But to conſider theſe buildings a little more minutely:

After you enter the Glyn, the firſt object that preſents itſelf to your view is the ruins of an abbey founded by Saint Kevin, little more than the foundation is now to be ſeen, and nothing ſufficiently engaging to retard our progreſs. The next building is an antient church, ornamented with a circular belfry, overgrown with ivy, and covered with a vaulted ſtone roof; but the walls of the church and thoſe of the channel, are both uncovered. This building which makes a very picturesque appearance, ſtands about a quarter of a mile eaſt of the Abbey, aforementioned, and a part of the weſt end of this building has been thrown down by the means of a large mountain aſh or quicken, the growth and extenſion of whoſe roots, actually burſt out the walls; from which may be ſeen growing ſeveral leſſer trees, which make an appearance not leſs uncommon than beautiful; both the abbey and the church are below the iſland, wherein the principal of the buildings ſtand.

As you advance weſtward, you croſs a ford, where formerly ſtood a bridge; and then paſſing under the ruins of a gateway, ſixteen feet ſix inches in length, and ſixteen feet in width, you enter an iſland, formed by the confluence of two rivers, which iſſue from the adjacent loughs and mountains, and after rolling over many craggy rocks, unite a little to the eaſtward of the ſeven buildings, now called the Seven Churches, for which Glendaloch has been for many centuries remarkable, and for which it will be celebrated even when the veſtiges now remaining are no more.

The firſt, and indeed the moſt conſiderable building in this iſland, is the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, founded ſo long ſince as the ſixth century by St. Kevin. It meaſures forty-eight feet in length and thirty in width; and the walls of both the church and the chancel, as well as of a little veſtry-room adjoining the eaſt end are nearly entire, but the roof is quite demoliſhed. Within-inſide are many tomb ſtones, ſome of very antient dates, with divers inſcriptions in the Iriſh language. The ivy is daily extending itſelf over the walls, as if with intent to conceal the havock of time.

The ſecond, which ſtands at a little diſtance on the north of the cathedral, is a ſmall church with a veſtry-room and circular belfry, all covered with vaulted roofs. This belfry is ſupported by the weſt wall and by the arch of the roof; ſo that when the arch gives way, the belfry muſt follow of courſe. By a ſeparation in the walls, the chancel appears to be an additional building. In this chancel we ſaw a temporary altar, compoſed of looſe ſtones decently covered with green ſods, and decorated with aſh boughs, for the celebration of maſs at the patron, which was held on the 3d of June before. Out of this building, are ſeen growing ſeveral trees, which tho' a preſent beauty, muſt in time prove a future evil, by burſting the walls in which they have taken root.

The third is another church, ſituated ſomewhat to the weſtward, with large breaches in the wall, which are overgrown with ivy. This building is entirely unrooſed, and contains little or nothing uncommon with the other ruins.

The fourth, by the foundation, appears

pears to be likewiſe a church, now levelled almoſt to the ground.

The fifth is alſo a church in no better condition than the former.

The ſixth is a little gothic ſtructure, without either chancel or belfry, and conſequently not intended for religious worſhip, no more than it could be for an habitation, by reaſon of its being without a fire-place, which in ſo moiſt and cold a climate muſt have been abſolutely neceſſary. To what purpoſe it was appropriated, we could not learn, but if we may judge by the materials and workmanſhip, we ſhould ſuppoſe it is equal in antiquity with the other buildings.

The ſeventh, is not the leaſt conſpicuous figure in the groupe, being a ſlender round tower, which are frequently met with in many parts of this kingdom. This tower is about one hundred feet in height, forty eight feet in circumference, nine feet in the cavity, and the walls upwards of one yards in thickneſs. It has been divided into five floors with a ſmall oblong window in each, excepting the upper, wherein there are four, the ground floor which is deſtitute of light, was probably intended for a dark dungeon or cell, and the floors which were aſcended by ſtone ſteps, are long ſince demoliſhed. The ſill of the door is twelve feet above the ſurface of the earth, and the building gradually narrows from the baſe to the ſummit.

The remains of ſeveral ſtone croſſes may ſtill be ſeen among theſe ruins, one of which Mr. Mc. Kenna meaſured, and found it to be twelve feet high, excluſive of any pedeſtal, without part of the head which was broken off.

Of all the curioſities of Glendaloch, that of St. Kevin's bed is by the generality eſteemed the greateſt. This bed or rather cave is ſituated on the ſide of an almoſt perpendicular mountain, hanging over a deep lough, at an alarming height above the ſurface of the water, and is hewn out of a ſolid rock, in ſize and ſhape reſembling an oven, and is capable of holding three or four perſons at a time. The aſcent to this bed, is not leſs difficult than the entrance is dangerous and the proſpect terrible, and yet we were informed of many women who underwent this deſperate pilgrimage in the laſt month of their pregnancy. This ridiculous ceremony, is nevertheleſs conſidered by many of them, as an infallible preſervative againſt the fatalities of childbed. On the way thither, ſeveral ſtone croſſes are fixed; it is preſumed to excite devotion in the minds of the pilgrims.—At a ſmall diſtance from this bed, are the remains of a ſmall ſtone building, called St. Kevin's cell. This ſtands upon the ſide of a mountain, over the upper lough, and is the laſt building you meet with among the ruins of the Seven Churches,

The antient tombs and monumental inſcriptions would, doubtleſs, open a new and extenſive field of entertainment; and poſſibly tend to elucidate ſome obſcurities in the hiſtory and antiquities of this religious city; for this, a previous knowledge of the Iriſh dialect (with which Mr. Mc. Kenna nor I have the leaſt acquaintance) would be found neceſſary; and beſides, the weeds and rubbiſh, with which many of the tombs are covered, ought to be removed; theſe are inſuperable difficulties in the way of a ſtranger, who, perhaps, only pays an occaſional viſit, in which he has many other intereſting objects in view; and all to be accompliſhed in the ſpace of an hour or two; the obſervations of ſuch a viſit, cannot, therefore, be either comprehenſive or important; ſuffice it to ſay, that they are faithful; and if at any time they prove entertaining, he has neither miſpent his time, or his labour. However, I muſt not paſs by, unnoticed, the tomb of a noted horſe-ſtealer, who, after he had lain a conſiderable time in the grave, ſhewed uncommon adroitneſs in his profeſſion, this ſingular adept, rouzed by the neighing of a ſteed, who happened to tread on his tomb, puſhed out his hand and whipped in the ſhoe of the quadruped, whoſe voice, like the ſound of the laſt trumpet, had called him from the dead. In teſtimony of this marvellous tranſaction, the figure of a horſe's hoof, is ſhewn, deeply cut on his tomb.

In this Glyn, it is affirmed, that the lark is never heard to ſing; we were naturally led to enquire the reaſon, but inſtead of a reaſon, was entertained with this

the following legendary tale. At the building of these churches, the workmen complained they were sunk with labour and overcome with fatigue. Saint Kevin to whom they addressed their complaints, enquired the meaning. He was answered they were compelled to work from the rising up of the lark to the lying down of the lamb. Penetrated with their sufferings, he immediately implored his divine master, that the warbling of the lark might no more be heard within the glyn. His petition was granted, and the vocal herald of the morning has ever since enjoyed a perpetual silence.

At a time of considerable scarcity when the workmen were distressed for want of provisions, in a neighbouring mountain called Lugalaw, Saint Kevin met a woman carrying a load upon her back, and accordingly enquired what she had. He was answered "stones." "If they be stones," said he, "I pray "God they may be made bread; but if "they be bread, I beseech him they "may be made stones." When lo! down tumbled three stones exactly resembling the three loaves she meant to conceal. These stones, or the greater part of them, have been seen by many persons.

Sol now hastening his course to the descending horizon, we were regretfully necessitated to leave those romantic ruins; and in our way back to Wicklow, we ascended the mountain of Lugalaw, to view a druidical antiquity, called a logan or rocking stone. This curious piece of mechanism is suspended on a rock, and is so artfully poised, as to be moved by a slight touch of the hand. By a concave in the under part, wherein a stone of an oval form is placed, the wonder was performed. Difficult it is to account for what purpose these logans were erected; unless it was to surprise the unthinking multitude, and impress them with a belief of the intervention of a supernatural power, in favour of some doctrine, by no means prejudicial to the interests of the Druids*. For certain it is, they pretended to work miracles, to foretel events, and to have familiar intercourse with the Gods. They made the people believe that they only could move them, and that by a miracle; by which they condemned or acquitted, as interest or inclination led them, and by their arts brought criminals to confess what could not by other methods be extorted from them. We got to Wicklow, about ten o'clock, greatly pleased with our day's excursion.

(To be continued.)

NOTE.

* Druid is derived from the Celtic word Druidh, that is, wise men.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AS I have been near half a century, a great admirer of *Free Masonry*, and eager to receive every light that could be offered on that subject, I was very happy some months since to see a periodical publication announced, in which masonry might, from its title, be supposed to form a part. Every month I eagerly sought for some articles therein that might satisfy my curiosity, or inform my judgment; but hitherto I have sought in vain. However, sir, as your magazine hath an extensive circulation, I resolved to send you the result of my experience; so compiled that while the brotherhood may find some pleasure in the perusal, the unenlightened readers, will meet with something curious and amusing. I now enclose you the first part which shall be regularly continued.

I am, Sir,
Your constant Reader.
A FREE MASON.

ANNALS OF MASONRY,
From the Creation to the present Time.

FIRST PERIOD,
From the Creation to the Deluge.

PREFACE.

BEFORE I proceed on this very important subject, permit me to assure my readers, that I do not undertake it from any overweening opinion of my possessing any talents or abilities superior to the majority of those who peruse this,

this, but merely from my having had more opportunities of ſtudying and acquiring a knowledge of the myſteries of maſonry, in *all* its branches than many others have had. The more I contemplated, the more I became enamoured of its beauties, ſtruck with its ſublimity, and awed by its dignity. I beheld it in increaſed ſplendor, in proportion as new lights dawned upon me; and the full meridian blaze, gave it an effulgency that overſhadowed every other ſublunary inſtitution. I thought it my duty to impart to my brethren and the public at large whatever I had acquired. And this not in a ſlight, curſory and ſuperficial manner; but to delve to the root of the ſacred ſcience, trace it to its origin, follow it thro' a progreſs of above *ſeven thouſand, ſix hundred, and ſixty ſix years*, explain its myſteries, as far as they can be *publicly* explained, enforce its precepts, and by proving that it is not any mere *human* invention, any novel ſyſtem, the child of artifice or caprice, give it that dignity in the eyes of all its profeſſors, as may incline them to ſtudy its maxims, and conform to its principles. Theſe are the motives, theſe the objects of the preſent work.

In the courſe of what I have to offer, I ſhall expect credit for my aſſertions only in proportion to the proofs I ſhall adduce of their being in ſtrict conformity to reaſon and truth; and if ſome facts are urged that ſeem either new or ſtrange, I beg they may ſuſpend their doubts till I lay before them a cloud of authentic evidence—indeed every teſtimony that the nature of the ſubject can demand; every one that impartiality can require.

Annals of Maſonry, &c.

THE origin of maſonry, and the origin of mankind have one and the ſame date. The ſupreme Being, when time firſt ſprang from eternity, created this earth with all it contains, and the whole of the ſolar ſyſtem of planets. Man alſo was formed, and the name giving to him by his creator was *Awdawm*, a name properly alluding to his origin, as that Hebrew word ſignifies *red* or *ruddy earth*.

We are informed by the moſt antient, and moſt authentic of hiſtories, that the work of creation was not performed inſtantaneouſly, but in a ſeries of time. In the firſt portion of which, was created the matter out of which this planetary ſyſtem was formed. This matter was divided into what compoſed the heavens and the earth. The earth was then ſhapeleſs and empty of any being; and then light, or the element of fire; was ſeparated from darkneſs. And as there was darkneſs before there was light, ſo that portion of dark, before the exiſtence of light, was evening or night; and the portion of light that followed, before the return of darkneſs, was day, which both together conſtituted the *firſt day*, anſwering to what we now call *Saturday evening*, and *Sunday, till evening*, making the day which correſponds with our *eighteenth day of September*.

In the next period of time (from Sunday evening to the commencement of the following evening, making Monday the nineteenth of September, and compleating the *ſecond day*) a ſeparation was made of the elements of earth and air, which was ſo expanded as to divide the waters intermixed with earth, from thoſe floating in the air; which then obtained the name of *Rakiang*, which ſignifies *expanſion*, and is tranſlated *firmament*.

On the next, or *third day* (September the 20th) the elements of earth and water were farther divided; and the ſea retiring into its proper cavities, the land raiſed above it in divers portions; and was endowed with a vegetating principle; and cloathed with trees, ſhrubs, and herbs, each of which was furniſhed with ſeed for the continuation of its ſpecies.

The fourth day, afforded the creation of the ſun and moon, and the appearance of other ſuns enlightening planetary ſyſtems in the univerſe, under the name of *ſtars*. The ſun being fixed, the earth, the moon, the planets and comets then ſtarted forth and began their courſe, at the autumnal equinox the 25th of September, which is properly the firſt day of the firſt ſolar year, and was always accounted by the Hebrews the firſt day of the civil year, being the firſt day of the month *Tiſri*.

Earth

Earth being cloathed with vegetables; and metals and minerals being incloſed within its bowels; then, on the *fifth day* (September 22,) the air and water were inhabited, by the creation of birds and fiſhes; each having the power of continuing its ſpecies.

Although the earth was covered with vegetation, nothing of loco-motive life was yet thereon. But on the ſixth day (September 23,) the creator produced from it the beaſts and reptiles; and when all creation was thus far compleated, then was *man* formed, in the ſpiritual likeneſs of his maker; and had the produce of the earth given to him for food; which alſo was given as ſuch to the reſt of the animal creation.

How long our firſt parent continued in an happy ſtate of rectitude, is not clearly known. But when he fell therefrom, the moral law, which was to be the rule of his conduct and that of his progeny, towards each other, was become more neceſſary to be inculcated; and accordingly Raziel, (Adam's angel,) was ſent to him, and gave him every precept thereof, with command to declare them to all ſuch of his deſcendents as ſhould be properly qualified, and found worthy to receive them. This therefore was the true origin of what is now called Free Masonry; and this affords an anſwer to the queſtion what is Free Maſonry? which hence may be defined, "*a pure and perfect ſyſtem of morals; taught by the command of the Deity, hidden from the unworthy; and to the worthy receivers of that ſyſtem, couched under ſignificant hieroglyphics, types and ſymbols.*"

Maſonry then, being ſuch as is here deſcribed (and that it is ſuch ſhall be fully proved) and being handed down by tradition; it is now neceſſary to examine into that point.

Tradition is of two kinds *oral* and *written*. In the early periods of time, and before the invention and uſe of letters, no inſtructions, or even accounts of what had paſſed could be conveyed, but by word of mouth; and all knowledge was imparted in that manner from parent to child, or from teacher to learner. When mankind multiplied, and ſpread upon the face of the earth then oral teaching became impoſſible, for thoſe who would extend their inſtructions beyond the limits of their own families, or the boundaries of their own regions. Then *hieroglyhics* were invented; which were certain marks or ſymbols; to each of which the inventor annexed a meaning which he imparted to thoſe he would teach, and they to others; whilſt to thoſe who were not taught their ſignification they appeared as vague and inſignificant marks, or as deſigned concealments of a ſomething they were not ſuffered to know. It was in ſuch hieroglyphics, that *Seth* the ſon of *Adam* depicted the moral myſteries of maſonry, on the two pillars of ſtone and brick that he reared, in the year of the world 1141, when he was 911 years old, the year before his death; one of which pillars Joſephus aſſerted, was ſtanding in his time, in Syria.

Indeed long after the flood, when letters came to be uſed, many traditions were committed to writing which ſtill exiſt; but many myſteries were never in any written, but continued to be taught by oral tradition: ſuch were the myſteries of maſonry, the myſtic doctrines of the Druids, the Eleuſinian myſteries, the precepts of Pythagoras, the cave of Trophonius; the ſecrets of the Indian Brachmans, the Hierophyants and the Perſian Magi; all which will be hereafter proved to be one and the ſame; and that one to be maſonry.

It is true, that from the *ſeeming* extravagance of many of the written traditions in the Jewiſh Talmud; and from ſome of their rabbins, and others ſetting up certain religious traditions as holding an equal authority with the ſcriptures; many wiſe and learned perſons have been led to look but ſlightly on traditions: and, becauſe *ſome* are avowedly erroneous, to hold *all* to be ſo. Yet if we conſider that the bold metaphorical ſtyle of the Hebrew and other eaſtern languages, throws abſurdity nay falſehood on many expreſſions, if *literally* taken, we ſhall abate much of our cenſure; and look for ſome certain rules by which we may diſcriminate the tradition that is true from that which is not ſo.

In examining any tradition we ſhould firſt trace it, as well as we are able, up

to the alledged fource; and then conſider, whether the courſe is interrupted? and whether the firſt promulger of it was intereſted in its being believed? If neither appears to be the caſe, we may ſafely give it a *ſtrong degree of credit.*

Secondly, we ſhould examine whether that tradition is confirmed by any collateral proofs, from perſons not at all connected with the traditioniſts: or at leaſt not able to derive any advantage in propagating it. In this caſe we may alſo ſafely give it our *aſſent.*

Thirdly, we may examine if any thing ſo handed down is contradictory to reaſon, common ſenſe, or ſound morals; and if nothing appears to ſhock either, we may ſafely *adopt it.*

Fourthly, when all theſe caſes combine, we may then not only give it our *credit*, *aſſent*, and *adoption*, but it riſes even to *certainty.*

To apply theſe rules to maſonry,

We all know that the ſecrets of maſonry are handed down by tradition, we may trace that tradition in Britain for fourteen hundred and ninety years, to St. Alban the firſt martyr of England; paſt him to the Druids in the ſecond century.—In France maſonry can be traced back ſixteen hundred years, in ſome parts of Germany near two thouſand years, and even in Brandenburgh up to the year 553. And all theſe traces are *uninterrupted.* Beyond theſe times, tradition mounts in a connected chain to the building the Temple by Solomon; paſt that to the eſtabliſhment of the grand council in the ſecond year of the Exodus (now 3722 years ſince). And thoſe traditions not only continue the tradition from that æra to the preſent time, but even remount them to the deluge, and from thence to the creation. Thus according to the firſt rule the maſonic tradition is uninterrupted up to the very ſource; and alſo the firſt promulger had no intereſt in its propagation, except the benevolent intereſt which philanthropy takes in amending the morals of mankind.

In conformity to the ſecond rule, maſonic tradition is corroborated in all its hiſtoric parts by collateral evidence. Sanchoniathon the Phœnician, Manetho the Egyptian, and Beroſus the Chaldean; the only writers, beſides Moſes, concerning the antideluvian æra, each confirms the Moſaic account of that period: and the antient Greek and Roman Mythologiſts all give teſtimony of maſonry.

Agreeable to the third rule, maſonic tradition contains nothing diſcordant to reaſon, or contrary to good ſenſe; and as its ultimate end is the inculcating of morals, it cannot be againſt them. Thus all combine to authenticate the ſacred myſtery.

As many of the proofs of maſonry are derived from the writings of the Jewiſh rabbins, it may be proper to eſtabliſh their credit, in what reſpects moral and hiſtoric facts.

As the whole of antient maſonry is diſplayed in the old Teſtament, which was originally written in Hebrew; there is no doubt but the Jewiſh rabbins were the beſt judges of their own language, and therefore thoſe who wrote before the Chriſtian æra may be held the beſt explainers of the ſacred writings; as were the rabbins after that period, in every point that does not relate to Chriſtianity, againſt which they are intereſted. By their means we learn that a multitude of texts that are paſſed over or miſunderſtood by the unenlightened reader, are ſtrictly applicable to, and explanatory of maſonry; The rabbins Ebn-Ezra, Onkelos, Maimonides, Jehuda, Ben Simeon, (who in the time of Anthony collected the *Miſhna*, or the text of the traditions, to which the rabbins of Babylon added the *Gemara*, or Comment,) all theſe have given maſonic traditions and explanations.

It may be here ſaid, I have aſſerted that the evidences of maſonry are to be found in the old Teſtament, but we cannot find any ſuch word therein. Very true! *that* name was not given to what we now call maſonry, at leaſt not till the building of the Temple; immediately previous to which maſons were firſt divided into ſeparate and diſtinct ranks. But tho' *that* name is not mentioned, the thing itſelf is abundantly found there, under the denomination of the *brotherly covenant*, or the *covenant of brothers*, as I ſhall now proceed to ſhew.

The

The appellation *brother*, or *brethren*, is uſed by Moſes and other antient writers in various ſenſes. It primarily ſignifies a brother by blood, or affinity; it alſo expreſſes kindred in more remote degrees, ſuch as we call *couſins*, however far removed. Its third application is to thoſe of the ſame nation. Fourthly, thoſe of the ſame faith, calling or profeſſion; and alſo ſome times it was uſed as a term of civility, tho' indeed very rarely. But when we find it uſed in abſolute contradiſtinction to each, and all theſe ſignifications we muſt ſearch for ſome other meaning, and then we are taught by reaſon, analogy, and rabbinical tradition that it can apply only to men who have particularly united themſelves to each other, in a tie as ſacred, and endearing as that of natural brotherhood—nay often more ſo, for jealouſies and rivalries too frequently ariſe amongſt natural brethren, as was too fatally proved in the firſt murder, of Abel by his brother Cain, the feuds between Jacob and Eſau, and many others. Beſides there is this reaſon to be given, natural brethren, and all the brotherhood of kindred, country and religion ariſe from accidental circumſtances, whereas the brotherhood of union is the effect of voluntary choice. We are born of a family, a nation or a ſect, without any conſulting of our inclinations; but we become brothers of a covenant, of our own free will and accord.

Let us alſo conſider what is meant by the word *covenant*; and then when we join it to the word *brotherly*, and we ſhall hereafter ſee how they apply to our preſent purpoſe.

The word that is tranſlated *covenant* in the original hebrew is *berith*, and properly ſignifies, "a mutual agreement confirmed by an oath." It is of three kinds; between God and man, between people and people, and between man and man. Of the firſt kind the old Teſtament affords many inſtances. The moſt early was that between God and Noah, and thro' him to all mankind, of which the rainbow was the ſign, (for there is a ſign as well as an oath at the eſtabliſhment of every covenant.) The next was God's covenant with Abraham, of which circumciſion was the ſign. Another covenant was made with Jacob, and many more are to be found in the old Teſtament, all confirmed with an oath and accompanied with a particular ſign.

Of the covenants between people and people; and between man and man we have many inſtances, which in this place would be tedious to enumerate; we will therefore only juſt obſerve one; namely that between Iſaac, and Abimeleck king of Gerar, (a philiſtine nation) Ahuzzah one of his friends, and Phicol the captain of his armies;—where it is ſaid *they ſwore to each other, and made a covenant*, and the place was therefore called *beer-ſheba* or the *well of the oath*. We might now adduce many proofs of the exiſtence of the brotherly covenant; but as they are not mentioned in the hiſtory before the flood, they will come more properly in the order of time, in the ſecond period. Proceed we therefore to the progreſs of maſonry from Adam.

The rabbin Ben Maimon in his *iſſure biah* or treatiſe on cuſtoms and antiquities, Perek 12. Rabbi Hona in the *Talmud*, *Cetuboth*, Perek 1. Maſſecheth Ioma, chap. 1. cited by the rabbins Solomon and David Kimchi; all expreſsly ſay, that when Adam loſt his uprightneſs, to reſtore him, (as far his now mortal nature could be reſtored.) The angel Raziel was ſent to teach him the myſteries of the brotherly covenant, including therein the whole of morality; with command to teach it, under the ſanction of an oath, to ſuch of his offſpring, as he found worthy. He, ſeeing the malevolent diſpoſition of his firſt born Cain, imparted not to him the ſecret points of morality, but confined his inſtructions to the children of Abel and Seth, ſo that none of the deſcendants of Cain, too conſtant copiers of their wicked parent received any light during the 930 years that Adam lived. And here, before we proceed, permit a ſhort digreſſion reſpecting chronology, which will be found, not merely a matter of curioſity but of the laſt importance in the hiſtory of maſonry.

Whilſt the wiſe and learned of every nation have diſputed about dates and epochs, and have differed widely from

each other in ſettling the *true* duration of the world, the *real* time that hath elapſed ſince the Creation; the *fully enlightened* maſon alone hath had no doubt. They well know that the commonly received ſcripture chronology is erroneous: that in the reign of the emperor Trajan ſome Jews of the ſchool of Tiberias, deſignedly abridged the antient chronology in order to defeat the arguments of the primitive chriſtians; and that all the hebrew copies of the old Teſtament, as well printed as manuſcript ſince the time of rabbi Akiba have falſe dates; whilſt the true chronology of the world is only to be found in the traditions of maſonry, and in the ſeptuagint tranſlation of the Bible. From theſe authentic fountains the dates of theſe annals of maſonry are drawn. And the period from the creation of the world to the chriſtian æra, proved to be 5872 years, not 4004, as in the common computation.

In the year of the world 229 (and 5643 years before our æra) Abel was murdered by his brother, who fled to a deſolate land, over againſt Eden; and the next year *Sheth* (or *Seth* as he is commonly called) was born to ſupply the place of his ſlain brother. To him, and his children as well as to the offspring of Abel, the myſteries of the Brotherly Covenant, were lawfully imparted, during the life of Adam.

In the year of the world 930 (before Chriſt 4042) Adam died, and altho' there were children of Abel older than Seth, yet he ſucceeded his father, as according to the patriarchal cuſtom the ſon was always preferred to the grandſon: Therefore Seth became *father of the brotherly covenant*, being then 700 years old; 600 years of which time he was inſtructed by Adam.

At the ſucceſſion of Seth, his ſon Enos was 495 years old and had before been initiated into the covenant. He ſucceeded his father, who died in the year 1142, aged 912, having been head of the covenant for 212 years; having been the firſt inventor of hieroglyphics: and having left behind him the two pillars mentioned above. Here permit me to remark ſome capital miſtakes in the laſt verſe of the fourth chapter of Geneſis. After mentioning the birth of Enos, there follows, in our tranſlation, the words "then began men to call upon "the name of the Lord." About the meaning of this text, various have been the opinions of the commentators, whilſt only the *enlightened maſon* can give a true ſolution.

Some expounders ſay it ſignifies that "in thoſe days God began to move the "hearts of the godly to reſtore religion "which had been long ſuppreſſed by "the wicked," but common ſenſe will teach us, that could not be the meaning, for as the true worſhip was expreſsly ſaid to have been continued in the days and lineage of Seth, who even ſome years afterwards were honoured by the title of *ſons of God*, religion could not have been ſuppreſſed in *that* line; and with the wicked progeny of Cain they had not yet had any intercourſe.

Other commentators, give a quite contrary explanation. They ſay, "then "began men to prophane the name of "the Lord," or, "then began profane-"neſs in calling upon the name of the "Lord," that is then began idolatry or taking the Lord's name in vain, but this interpretation is equally erroneous, for ſure there was not ſuch profaneneſs in the line of Seth; and ſurely Cain and his offspring did not ſtay 435 years ere they *began* ſuch wickedneſs.

Between theſe two extremes, equally erroneous, the well inſtructed maſon can ſteer into truth, and will render the text thus. "Then began men to be called "*by* the name of the Lord," then, as the *Seder Ollam Rabbah*, (or the great Chronicle) ſays, then, when men multiplied, and the brethren of the covenant became numerous, they were called *Iſhim Berithe Elohe*. Men of the covenant of God.

Enos enjoyed the dignity of Father of the Covenant for 202 years, he dying aged 905, in the year of the world 1340 (and 4532 years before the chriſtian æra,) was ſucceeded by his ſon *Cainan* then 715 years old, who ruled the brotherhood 195 years, till the year 1535, (4337) years before Chriſt, and then died aged 910.

The next in ſucceſſion was Mahalaleel his ſon, who continued in the government

government 155 years, and died in 1690, 4182 years before the year of our Lord, aged 895, being ſucceeded by his ſon Jared, then 730 years.

Hitherto the ſucceſſion had continued in a regular line; and hitherto the families of Seth and Cain had remained at a diſtance from each other. But in the government of Jared, a great change was experienced in both circumſtances, the whole body of rabbins. Joſephus, and many oriental writers agree that it was in the days of Jared, that the firſt intercourſe happened between the Sethites and the Cainites, which happened in this manner. When Adam died, Seth withdrew with all his progeny, then in the world, from the valleys in which the Cainites dwelt, up to the mountainous or hill country of Meſopotamia; juſt before his death he ſummoned all his children, and their families together, and adjured them by the blood of Abel (their *uſual* oath) not to deſcend to the Cainites, or have any correſpondence with that wicked poſterity; but rather as they increaſed in number, to extend their dwelling backward towards the greater, or upper Armenia. This injunction the Sethites ſtrictly kept for 658 years, when in the 110 year of the rule of Jared, a loud ſhouting being heard from the valley, by thoſe who dwelt in the neareſt mountain, one hundred and two of the Sethites, of the number of thoſe who had been born ſince the death of Seth, and had not either taken the oath, or been initiated into the brotherly covenant, reſolved to go down to know the cauſe of what gave them ſome alarm: This they did in oppoſition to the remonſtrances of Jared and the elders, and found the Cainites in the midſt of mirth and jollity. They were ſtruck with the beauty of the women; and, as the wicked and licentious are always prompt to allure others to their manners, the Cainites gave the Sethites a courteous reception; gave their women to be their wives, and corrupted them ſo with their luxuries, that the corruption ſpread amongſt the children of Seth, and many of the progeny of Jared intermixed with the Cainites, and dwelt among them.

The ſacred ſcripture records this diſaſtrous event in theſe few words: "The ſons of God (the Sethites) ſaw the daughters of men (the Cainite women), that they were fair: and they took them wives of all which they choſe." That is, having more reſpect to their beauty and to worldly conſiderations than to their manners and virtues.

Enoch, the ſon of Jared, being tranſlated, in the 527th year of his father's age, when Jared died, aged 962, (two and thirty years beyond the age of Adam) in the year of the world 1922, and 3950 years before Chriſt, (having ruled the covenant 232 years) he was ſucceeded by his grandſon Methuſelah, the ſon of Enoch, who was father of the covenant till he died, juſt ſix years before the flood, having exerciſed the dignity 334 years.

When Methuſelah undertook the rule, the Sethites had had intercourſe with the Cainites 122 years; in which time the corruptions of both had encreaſed to great degrees of enormity. Mankind then having multiplied to ſome millions, Methuſelah was anxious to ſtem the torrent of vice, by receiving all who were virtuouſly inclined, into the Brotherly Covenant of pure morals; but alas! their number was but ſmall; for as none could then be initiated but thoſe who would ſolemnly engage to live uprightly, the allurement of pleaſures they were not deſirous of quitting, was an inſuperable bar to engaging in what they conceived would be a perpetual and painful reſtraint. Many indeed would have been glad to have partaken of the ſecret myſteries without fulfilling the duties they inculcated; but to prevent their attaining that knowledge unlawfully, and to keep the brethren from the impoſitions of the crafty and deſigning, Methuſelah imparted to each of the brethren certain ſignificant ſigns, words, and tokens, by which they could at all times diſcern each other, and detect any artificial pretences of intruders. Theſe were thenceforward, conſtantly imparted at each initiation, under ſolemn injunction of a ſtill more ſtrict obſervance of ſecreſy; and this was the origin of maſonic modes of knowing each other.

Whilſt the Cainites were immerſed in violence, laſciviouſneſs, and all manner of

of wickedneſs, none of that race were yet admitted to the brotherly covenant; yet as the children of Seth had ſo greatly degenerated, ſo two of the progeny of Cain preſerved uprightneſs. Two of the ſons of the Cainite Lamech, although their father was ſo wicked as to give the firſt inſtance of polygamy in the world, ſtill ſhunned the general infection, and turned their minds to the finding out and improvement of uſeful arts. Jubal invented inſtrumental muſic. He firſt made the harp, and alſo wind inſtruments, and gave name to the trumpet, which was called *Jobal* in Hebrew, after him. His brother by another mother, was an eminent artificer in metals, and was named Tubal-Cain. Theſe two were admitted into the Brotherly Covenant by Methuſelah, and were worthy members; nay, the latter was ſo much eſteemed, that to this day his name is held in honourable remembrance amongſt maſons, having a very important privilege annexed to it.

The world now approached the period to which the exorbitant wickedneſs of mankind had brought it. Methuſelah had been the father of the covenant 334 years, when he died in the year of the world 2256, having attained to the age of 969, the greateſt extent of life to which any man ever arrived. He had had the grief before he died of burying his eldeſt ſon Lamech, and of ſeeing the univerſal degeneracy of mankind: he had beheld the Brothers of the Covenant dropping off, without the pleaſure of ſeeing the riſing generation worthy and qualified to fill their places. He knew the intentions of Providence to deſtroy the world, which had been imparted to his grandſon Noah, 114 years ſince. He ſaw the preparations that Noah had been making all that time, for ſaving thoſe who were deſigned by the Creator to renew the world; and knowing that he, at his extremely advanced age, could not contribute to that repleniſhing, he reſigned his breath cheerfully, in full confidence of the promiſe; having long before initiated his grandſon Noah, with his ſons Japhet, Shem, and Ham, into the myſtic morality, being at that time all who poſſeſſed it.

At the death of Methuſelah, Noah was 594 years old, Japhet was 94, Shem 92, and Ham 89. Six years afterward, the 120 years of warning and forbearance being ended, the ark being compleated and ſtored, the deluge began on the 17th day of the month Marcheſvan, called the ſecond month, (correſponding to our ſixth of November), in the year of the world 2262, and 3610 years, one month and nineteen days before the birth of Chriſt, and all fleſh was deſtroyed, but the four maſons in the ark and their wives, Noah being then 600 years old, Japhet 100, Shem 98, and Ham 95.

In this firſt period of maſonry (or the *brotherly covenant*, as it was then called), all maſons formed but one great family, nor was there any diſtinction of ranks, only according to the partriarchal government, the head of each diſtinct family preſided over his own deſcendants, and handed down, by word of mouth only, the ſecrets of the covenant, in an uninterrupted ſeries; whilſt theſe heads of families were ſubordinate to the patriarchs from whom the different branches ſprang.

Altho' the world had laſted ſo long a ſpace of time, yet there had been but eight generations, for neither Enoch nor Lamech ſurvived his father. Hence we may obſerve the impoſſibility that any error in the moral myſtery could ariſe; for, even if we allow none initiated before the age of 80, then Seth was 402 years under the inſtruction of Adam; Enos 627 years with Seth, and 415 with Adam; Cainan was 125 years with Adam, 437 years with Seth, and 635 years with his father Enos. Mahalaleel was 85 years with Adam; 267 years with Seth, 465 years with Enos, and 660 years with Cainan, his father. Jared was 202 years with Seth, 300 years with Enos, 495 years with Cainan, and 650 years with his father Mahalaleel. Methuſelah had lived 160 years with his father Enoch, 555 years with his grandfather Jared. And Noah had been in the covenant 180 years with his father Lamech, and 485 years under the tuition of his grandfather Methuſelah. Japhet alſo had been admitted 20 years, Shem 18 years, and Ham 9 years into the covenant before they entered the ark.

(To be continued.)

Affecting Letter.

We inſert the copy of an affecting, but inefficacious letter, (hitherto unpubliſhed) from an accompliſhed Nobleman to his imprudent Counteſs: not without the unfeigned expreſſion of our ardent wiſhes that it may ſerve as a beacon to deter others from daſhing againſt a rock upon which, during the precarious voyages of wedlock, ſuch a number of too adventurous couples have been caſt away.

Dear Caroline,

WERE it poſſible for the future hours of my life to be filled up in ſuch a charming manner as to convince me that you enjoyed a real pleaſure in my company, they would prove more valuable than language can deſcribe: but, at every interview, which you have of late ſtudiouſly, and, may I not take the liberty to add, with hazard againſt our mutual felicity, endeavoured to render leſs frequent, your altered behaviour has been deſignedly marked by coldneſs and indifference. The unmerited repulſe on *your* part mortifies me the more when I ſurvey the agreeable contraſt by which it is ſurrounded. My income, ſerving as a ſure and even magnificent ſupport to the independency of my principles, is ſo particularly affluent, that the eſtates of many of the richeſt peers within the kingdom would ſhrink from the compariſon: my body glows with uninterrupted health and vigour: the faculties of my mind are powerful and extenſive: our offſprings are numerous, ſtrong, beautiful, ſenſible, and, as yet, innocent: the world treats me with reſpect; and multitudes of my friends have indiſputably confirmed me in the full idea that I am an object of their inviolable eſteem. Of what, therefore, is the dark and gathering cloud compoſed which threatens to obſcure the brilliancy of the proſpect? Of that againſt which the moſt perfect felicity is not invulnerable: of domeſtic altercations.

To what alarming and irretrievable conſequences they may lead, a ſhort period muſt diſcover. Already is it evident that their continuance will draw off our reciprocal attention to the education of our children, and to the accompliſhment of our moral and religious duties. Theſe are ideas, in brooding over which, I feel myſelf unmanned; my eyes are moiſtened with a tear; my heart is ſwelled with anguiſh. You muſt have perceived, even in the midſt of contrary, and, whilſt we move in the faſhionable world, perhaps requiſite appearances, that levity is far from being congenial with my nature; and that gaiety is not my ruling paſſion. Of late, inſtead of *courting* ſociety for the purpoſes of rational recreation, I have *plunged* into it, to drown the miſerable recollection that *your* preſence which was accuſtomed to fill my breaſt with tranſport, is, not from the leaſt change in *my* deſires, but, from the malignancy of your own miſmanagement, afflicting. Still would I ſeek after you as an amiable and affectionate partner; as the beauteous object of my admiration, and as the firm and faithful friend of my boſom; but at once impolitic, unjuſt, and barbarous, you fly, upon the wings of inſenſibility and contempt, from purſuits; the repetition of which a huſband, more imperious than myſelf, would conſider as leſs an honour to his ſpirit and his underſtanding than to the forbearing gentleneſs of his temper, and the incapability of diſcerning the ſcandalous, inſiduous meaning of a cool and perſonal offence.

Whilſt I confeſs to you that neither my age nor my conſtitution can long withſtand the chilling torpitude of female inattention, let me implore you not to freeze up, by an unmerited diſdain, which is even more intolerable than the intenſeneſs of confirmed hatred, the virtuous fervour of my love, and the unſullied warmth of my endearments.

Remember, Caroline! Remember! if you are not poſitively indiſpoſed to acknowledge that the tie of reciprocal duties ſhould *never* be violently ſnapt aſunder in nuptial life, how neceſſary it is to cheriſh the flame which youth and inclination firſt kindled: a flame that, to whatſoever height it may aſpire, when the unſullied blaze of it is increaſed by *one* party, *muſt* rapidly die away, if all the

the diſguſting means of obſtinate reſiſtance are uſed for its extinction, by the other.

It is impoſſible that our private quarrels, if they ſhould ſtill continue, can remain a ſecret; and, after having been once blazoned to the public view, we muſt not ridiculouſly imagine that though, with the complete returns of true attachment, we might tenderly endeavour to bury the remembrance of them in oblivion, the talkative majority of the world will ſuffer them to be ſoon forgotten.

With the lovelineſs of your countenance, and with the graces of your perſon, I confeſs myſelf to be as charmed as ever: charmed, although a poſſeſſion of twelve years has paſſed the lapſe of time, which, ſuch is the nature of all periſhable endowments! impairs oftener than it improves.

Throw aſide thoſe paltry prejudices and thoſe degrading ſentiments which a melancholy and almoſt a fatal experience ſhould have taught you to deſpiſe, if not for your own ſake, at leaſt for that of our children, whoſe earlieſt years are ſuſceptible of impreſſions from the conduct of thoſe by whom they are ſo frequently encompaſſed.

Strive, my ſtill adorable Caroline! ſtrive to preſerve the heart which you entirely won, during even the firſt day of courtſhip: and depend upon the generous diſpoſition of him who loſt it to meet your winning ſmiles and captivating aſſiduities with an ample recompence.

Let the open manner in which I have written this letter awaken all your fineſt and moſt honourable feelings:—feelings without which, it is not poſſible to conſtitute the elevated character of a ſpotleſs wife and of an unexceptionable mother. If they continue to ſleep, the reſult is miſery! if they become inſtantly alive and animated, the conſequence is happineſs! It is in your power either to inflict the one or to beſtow the other.

Prepare for evincing, at our approaching interview, that you are as eager as myſelf to diſtinguiſh it by every ineſtimable emotion which firm eſteem, unſhaken friendſhip, and love, more perfect from its renewal, can inſpire! In ſuch a caſe, no anſwer, no explanation on your part will be neceſſary. Then, with unutterable joy, ſhall I ſee the return of thoſe halcyon days when I was never more bleſt than in the delightful preſence of my deareſt Caroline; nor ſhe more happy than in that of

her faithful Admirer and
affectionate Huſband,
S**D**L**D.

The Anſwer.

My Lord!

THE whole which my heart retains the power of giving you, is its ſincerity. *This* impels me to declare to you, that I conſider you, in *all* reſpects, as worthy of the moſt inviolable and tendereſt attachment of any woman upon earth, howſoever virtuous, beautiful and accompliſhed. I will even go farther; and, from my ſoul, proteſt that I think that you would deſerve from *her*, as you have merited, *yet not received*, from *me*, a kind of *homage*. But, there is an unſurmountable fatality which hangs over my perverted diſpoſition; and ſcarcely leaves me poſſeſſed of that negative ſort of candour which prompts me to aſſure you that, dreading all future interviews, I muſt beg your lordſhip's permiſſion to decline thoſe which, with a fond benevolence, as unexampled as it is ill-requited, you offer to one who feels herſelf under the neceſſity of reſigning every pretenſion to either the conduct or the reputation of a dutiful and

affectionate wife,
CAROLINE S**D**L**D.

Our readers may, without difficulty, conceive what followed. An immediate ſeparation took place; the earl, for a month, was inconſolable; and then, threw himſelf, not from attachment, but to diſſipate the remains of his affliction, into the arms of a miſtreſs. His lady took a ſhorter time for conſideration; heſitated for a day; and was punctual, the next morning, to the aſſignation of a lover with whom ſhe afterwards lived infamous and contented!

Concluſion

Concluſion of the Sermon on the Meaning, Duty, and Happineſs of Kiſſing.

"Jacob kiſſed Rachel."—Gen. c. 29. v. 11.

IT is extremely difficult, if not impoſſible, to deſcribe the inward ſatisfaction and perpetual tranſport which always accompanies the performance of this voluptuous duty. An inſtinct within us convinces us of the rectitude of the procedure, and encourages us to perſiſt in its continuance. Even a ſelf-denial from actions criminal in their nature will ſecure to us one of the moſt grateful of all ſenſations to the human heart: the approbation of our own conſciences. What chearing emotions, therefore, muſt that conduct excite which is not merely juſtifiable in itſelf, but to which we are impelled by the moſt powerful and amiable propenſities reſiding within our boſoms! And to what actions are we more irreſiſtibly led, or what paſſions have a greater claim upon the higheſt indulgence, than thoſe which, in the moſt exalted degree, promote reciprocal comfort, peace and happineſs? To aim at theſe enviable objects ought to be our firſt ambition; and to acquire them, our ſupremeſt bliſs.

In what place, then, ſhall we find theſe ineſtimable felicities; in what ſoil do they grow; and from what tree ſhall we pluck the fruit? For an anſwer to theſe queſtions, it is ſufficient to conſult our own natural deſires. Theſe will, conſtitutionally, point out the path which leads to the flowery ground of happineſs on which thoſe tender plants ſhoot up, and, gradually forming themſelves into vigorous trunks, ſpread out their luxuriant branches, which bend, within their due ſeaſon, under the weight and multiplicity of the delicious produce. When we caſt our eyes around, we diſcover that, upon every ſpot, the beauties of the creation are conſpicuous: every ſcene appears prepared for our enjoyment: the luſtre of the fields dazzles whilſt it delights the eye; the muſic of the birds raviſhes the ear: yet "the eye is not ſatisfied with ſeeing, nor the ear with hearing:" ſome acquiſition is ſtill wanting to complete our rapture, and we preſs forward in the purſuit of it with unabated ardour. And what is this almoſt heavenly acquiſition? It is that which ſucceeded to the thrilling moment when "Jacob kiſſed Rachel:"—it is the celebration of the nuptials of the ſexes, whoſe mutual flame has been lighted by the perſonal graces and the mental endowments of each other.

It is ſcarcely poſſible that any true Chriſtian can neglect to fulfil the pleaſing and important duty inculcated in the text, when he conſiders the high opinion which has been entertained of a kiſs by the apoſtles in general, and by their Divine Maſter in particular. Enumerating the circumſtances of that engaging perſonal attention which induced him to reward the beautiful but incontinent Mary Magdalen with the full remiſſion of her numerous tranſgreſſions, he reproaches Simon with his inferiority, in point of conduct, to this Fair Penitent; and ſays, "Thou gaveſt me no kiſs; but, this woman, ſince the time I came in, hath not ceaſed to kiſs my feet;" and, colder than ice itſelf, leſs apt to ſoften than the rock; and as inſenſible as death muſt have been that man who could have perceived, without emotion, the figure of a young and lovely female waſhing with the tears which flowed from eyes that were before accuſtomed to captivate by the brilliancy of their glances, the feet of her admired Saviour, anointing them with precious ointment, and with fragrant oil, and wiping them dry with the diſhevelled treſſes of her hair, which we may imagine to have flowed, in thick and copious ringlets, to her waiſt, ſince they materially aſſiſted her in the performance of this reſpectful ceremony:—a ceremony the more impreſſive and efficacious, as it was accompanied by frequent and (let the ſcripture bear us out in uſing ſuch an epithet) moſt welcome kiſſes!

Another ſtriking proof that Chriſt was in the general habit of conceiving that kiſſes had their virtue, without one baſe alloy, is, that he ſuſpected no predetermined injury under the apparent tenderneſs of a traitor; but exclaimed,

after the diſcovery of his perfidy, with aſtoniſhment: "Judas! Betrayeſt thou the Son of Man with a kiſs?!!!"

Of the appeaſing qualities of a kiſs, the pſalmiſt ſeems perfectly ſenſible, when he recommends this ſovereign preventative, "Kiſs the Son, leſt he be angry; and ye periſh from the way when his wrath is kindled."

With how divine an energy does this inſpired writer, meaning to repreſent the indiſſoluble union of the unſullied rectitude of the heart with one of its concomitant felicities, obſerve that: "Righteouſneſs and peace have kiſſed each other!"

Laban, alſo, is recorded as having placed no inconſiderable eſtimation upon kiſſes. Upbraiding Jacob for his ſudden departure, he mentions, as the moſt painful reſult of it, the loſs of the opportunity of kiſſing: "Thou haſt not ſuffered me to kiſs my ſons and my daughters."

On the moſt ſolemn occaſions, likewiſe, has this ceremony of kiſſing occurred. We learn that "Samuel took a vial of oil, and poured it upon the head of Saul, and kiſſed him, and ſaid, Is it not becauſe the Lord hath anointed thee to be captain over his inheritance?"

Although Solomon, the wiſeſt of all mortals, has, without any diminution of his pre-eminent underſtanding, claſſed ſome kiſſes under a moſt nefarious ſyſtem, declaring that "the kiſſes of an enemy are deceitful;" and remarking, of an harlot, that "She caught the youth and kiſſed him, with an impudent face;" yet, he emphatically adverts to the ſalute which muſt be offered to all who prove unerring with reſpect to the application of their diſtinguiſhed talents. "Every man ſhall kiſs the lips of him that giveth a right anſwer."

All theſe paſſages plead, with the irreſiſtible eloquence of holy writ, in ſupport of the amiable precept which is the ſubject of our diſcourſe: and, therefore, may each of us, according to our different capacities, imitate the enchanting example of the diſtinguiſhed patriarch Jacob, and the lovely partner of his connubial bed, Rachel!!!

AMEN!

An Indian's Obſervations on the Manners of the Iriſh.

THE cuſtoms of this country are ſo very different from thoſe of ours, that I often fancy myſelf in another world. The very order of nature is almoſt inverted here. Day and night are not the ſame as they are with us; the people (whether out of ignorance or perverſeneſs I cannot tell) confounding one with the other. Their day generally begins at noon, and ends at midnight; ſo that they ſeldom taſte the ſweets of the morning: nay, I have been informed, that great numbers in this town have never ſeen the ſun riſe. Thoſe indeed who get their livelihood by their labour, are obliged to conform to nature's laws in this reſpect; but they do it with great unwillingneſs; and are reckoned miſerable by the better ſort, upon this account.

There is a very odd mixture of wiſdom and folly in this people: it is ſurpriſing to ſee by what curious inventions, what ingenious devices, they get riches; and what ridiculous methods they take to ſquander them away. They have two little pieces of ivory, about half an inch thick, exactly ſquare on all ſides, and each ſide marked with black ſpecks of a different number; theſe they ſhake in a wooden box (being vaſtly pleaſed with the rattling) and then throw them out upon a table, and, as far as I can underſtand, he that has the good fortune to throw the higheſt number, wins the money of the reſt. It is impoſſible to expreſs what care, anxiety, joy, grief, and rage, appear in their countenances by turns, according as they meet with good or bad ſucceſs. I am told, they will ſit up whole nights together, and frequently ruin themſelves at this diverſion, if it may be called ſo, when it gives them ſo much uneaſineſs, and tortures them with ſo many violent paſſions. It is wonderful, that men of ſo much ingenuity and underſtanding in other things, ſhould take ſuch delight in ſuch a trifling, ſenſeleſs amuſement; we have been very much puzzled to account for this inconſiſtency. Our good brother, *Ba Gee Quon Faden*, king of the *Six Nations*, is of opinion, that though they

they ſhew themſelves to be reaſonable creatures, and even diſcover an exquiſite ſenſe of things, at ſome particular ſeaſons, yet they do not enjoy their reaſon long at a time, but have, every now and then, ſome ſhort intervals of madneſs. For my part, as I have obſerved that mothers give their children little rattles to pleaſe and quiet them when they are froward, I am apt to believe, that thoſe children ſtill retain their inclination for them, and cannot leave off the uſe of them when they are grown up men.

The perſon at whoſe houſe we lodged carried us with him, about midnight, to another of their diverſions; he led us into a large room, which was illuminated with a great number of candles; but we had no ſooner entered it, than we were ſeized with a mortal fright: we ſaw, on every ſide of us, the moſt monſtrous, ghaſtly, horrible figures that imagination can form. They immediately gathered about us, which put us into ſuch a panic, that we ſhould certainly have betaken ourſelves to our heels, had we not heard them, on a ſudden, talking to one another, to our great ſurprize, with voices like thoſe of men and women. What gave us the more courage was, that we ſaw ſeveral of our own countrymen (as we thought by their dreſs) not in the leaſt terrified at theſe deformed figures, but walking amongſt them with great intrepidity. We ſoon found, however, upon accoſting them in our language, that they were not our countrymen, but cheats and counterfeits, that had aſſumed our habit, and would have paſſed upon the company for us. We were going to lay hands on them, in order to puniſh them for their villainy, when our landlord ſtopped us, and told us (as our interpreter explained it) that they had no ill deſign in it. but only choſe that habit to diſguiſe their real perſons, as it was always cuſtomary for thoſe to do who frequented ſuch aſſemblies. I then eaſily comprehended the reaſons for all thoſe monſtrous appearances that ſtartled me at firſt; but I could not imagine what end or pleaſure they could propoſe to themſelves from their meeting in this manner, till I obſerved their behaviour more narrowly, perceived ſeveral little amorous toyings that paſſed between them, and ſaw one of the pretended Indians make a ſign to a female, who followed him into a private room. I preſently knew it to be a place of aſſignation for lovers, who, I ſuppoſe, come there at that time of night at once to gratify their inclinations, keep one another in countenance, and to avoid the notice of the public magiſtrate.

But among all their entertainments, none has given me ſo great an inſight into their manners as the following.—We were conducted into a huge houſe full of people, who, upon ſeeing us enter, immediately roſe up from their ſeats, either to do us honour, or the better to ſatisfy their curioſity by ſtaring upon us. Our attention was wholly engaged to the moſt exquiſite muſic that ever was heard, that in our country not being any ways comparable to it; my ſenſes were quite raviſhed with its ſweetneſs; and I ſhould have been very well pleaſed to have heard it all the night; but I found this was not all the people expected, by their looking every now and then at a curtain which hung acroſs a floor raiſed about breaſt high from the ground.

I had ſcarce made this obſervation, when the muſic ceaſed, the curtain was drawn up, and diſcovered the houſe to be much larger than I took it to be; for there was a great room beyond it, very richly furniſhed; and, what was moſt ſurprizing, that room, during the entertainment, often vaniſhed, and as often made its appearance again; nay, it would ſometimes diſappear for a long time together, and leave in its place gardens, meadows, mountains, and even the ſea itſelf. There entered three men, who talked together for a little while, and then went out again; preſently after came in two women, who, after a little diſcourſe, went out in the ſame manner: in ſhort, ſeveral perſons came in and went out, whoſe countenances and actions ſeemed to expreſs a great many different paſſions. The people very often laughed heartily; and I ſuppoſe there was a great deal of wit in what was ſaid: but as I could not underſtand it, I amuſed myſelf with obſerving the behaviour of the company.—One might perceive, in all the women, notwithſtanding their endeavours to conceal their inclinations,

clinations, that their chief pleaſure conſiſted in being taken notice of by the men; but thoſe men who ſeemed to be moſt in their favour, were, in my opinion, the moſt unworthy of it; they were the moſt tawdry, conceited, ridiculous animals I ever ſaw; they did every thing in imitation of the women to whom they would recommend themſelves; they affected a ſoft ſmile, ſpoke in an effeminate tone of voice, and mimicked their airs; they ſhave their beards as cloſe as they poſſibly can, and will not ſuffer any thing to be ſeen upon their chins if they can help it; for one of them being informed by his friend (as I gueſſed by his whiſpering) that a ſingle hair appeared, took a little inſtrument out of his pocket and plucked it out by the root. Theſe fellows had a great many comical particularities in their dreſs; they had too, a great deal of borrowed hair upon their heads, and to it was tied a long, black tail, reaching down to their rumps; which put me in mind of that facetious inhabitant of our country, the monkey. Theſe people are called beaus, and are in great eſteem by ſome females called coquettes.

Though theſe cannot properly be called places of entertainment, yet there are public places, called coffee-houſes, which men only frequent; to theſe they reſort on various occaſions, ſome to do buſineſs, ſome becauſe they have nothing to do. The humours of theſe places are infinite, there being as many different humours, as there are perſons. The moſt particular ſet of men are thoſe called politicians, who come to read certain papers, and afterwards talk, commend, or diſapprove, arguing on the whole ſubject with great zeal and ſeeming ſagacity. Every coffee-houſe has a ſet of theſe people; they ſettle the affairs of powerful and mighty kings and nations, they examine the conduct of their chiefs, they ſay how they ought to be governed at home, and how govern others abroad: Their knowledge extends beyond the mighty ocean, even beyond the nation of *Tomaſe Gee*, king of the *Charokins*; but it often happens, while they are ſettling the policy of kings, and the affairs of nations, they are running to ruin, by neglecting their own.

The government of theſe people is, by them, ſaid to be entirely civil; but *Sca Bal Be Oſki*, our warriour chief, is of opinion, that it is partly military, from the vaſt army which is kept on foot, when they have no wars with other nations; and he ſaid, if ſuch a force did not give a kingdom laws, if it ſhould attempt it, he did not ſee how it could be reſiſted.—How far juſt *Oſki's* obſervation may be, I don't know the people well enough to decide; but if it is not true, it is not impolitic; and I believe *Sca Bal Be Oſki*, at the head of forty thouſand men, would give our mighty brother, king of the *Nine Nations*, what laws he pleaſed.—But to return.—The government of this kingdom, the natives ſay, is the beſt in the world, yet they are ſeldom pleaſed with their governors. Their legiſlature is alſo ſaid to make the beſt laws, and their magiſtrates to execute them the worſt of any people under the ſun.—Strange! that a people who know how to think ſo right, ſhould act ſo wrong.—If theſe people have ſome of the beſt laws, it is not ſo very wonderful, ſince they have ſuch a number, as may ſurpaſs an *Indian's* belief. There is their ſtatute law, their common law, their civil law, and—more laws than I could recount from ſun-riſe to ſetting.—The natives don't know a thouſandth part of them: almoſt one quarter of the people get their livelihood by letting them know what the law is, and take the name of their vocation from this employment; yet theſe very men of the law diſagree with one another, what is, or what is not law: but however they diſagree about it, they live by it, and live the better, the more they diſagree; for let which party ſoever loſe, they are ſure to gain.—I cannot but think our Indian law is better than theſe people's; ours is ſummary, and executed immediately; we do juſtice on the ſpot: if an Indian ſteals another's rice, we hang the thief on the firſt tree we come to. I remember to have heard my uncle *Tow Row Quen Yaden*, king of the *Six Nations*, tell a ſtory, how ſome Britiſh people had a ſettlement on one of his rivers:

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they lived long in all peace and quiet, trafficking with our people with all juſtice and harmony. It ſo happened that a law-man at laſt came among them: they did not long after enjoy their former felicity; there began contention between neighbour and neighbour; they quarrelled about the limits of their plantations, about their rights of inheritance, and the bargains they made. The Indians who dealt with them were defrauded, and the league between our people and the white was ſcandalouſly broken, inſomuch, that *Quen Yaden* brought down his warriours upon them, not to deſtroy his old allies, but to enquire into the cauſe of this change. On enquiry, he found this law-man had been the occaſion of all, by ſetting himſelf up for a judge of the law, and then fomenting quarrels, that he might become a judge of them. Rice and ſkins he frequently received to give wrong judgment, not only againſt our Indians, but amongſt his own people. On proof of theſe things, *Quen Yaden* immediately ordered this man of law to be hanged upon an adjacent tree, and reſtored the people to their ancient peace and felicity.—Was *Quen Yaden*, our moſt juſt uncle, in this country, he would cauſe a great number of executions.

The commerce of this country I find to be very great and extenſive, not only with the neighbouring nations, but beyond the great ſea, even to the farthermoſt parts of the world; it is this which makes them ſo powerful a people, who have long been accounted maſters of the great waters. There are particular perſons who carry on this buſineſs; for which purpoſe there is a moſt magnificent ſtructure erected, in which they meet every day: here we ſaw people of almoſt all nations, who beheld us with ſeeming admiration; nor was ours leſs, when we were told theſe people dealt for more in one day, than the revenues of our nations would amount to in a year. This I then took to be a boaſt to raiſe the character of the nation; becauſe I ſaw no parcels of goods, nor bales of merchandize offered to ſale, or carried away. I was afterwards more convinced of the probability, when we ſaw the cuſtom-houſe, and the prodigious number of men employed in ſhipping and unſhipping, in loading and unloading ſuch immenſe treaſures as are almoſt incredible.—This, the people ſay, is the effect of liberty; how careful ought they then to be to preſerve ſo ineſtimable a treaſure!

From this meeting-place of the merchants we were conducted acroſs the ſtreet to an oppoſite alley, which was filled with men of buſy anxious countenances, with a kind of fierce madneſs in their eyes: they all made hideous outcries to ſomething or other, called Stock: this we were informed was the idol of the place; but that thoſe noiſy devotees were falſe ones, and, in fact, were only bulls and bears.—I did not care for ſtaying in ſo odd a place, where ſavage brutes bore the reſemblance of a human form.

Memoirs of William Earl of Mansfield.

"THE antient cuſtom of tranſmitting to poſterity the actions and manners of famous men, has not been neglected in the preſent age, though incurious of its own affairs, whenever any exalted and noble degree of virtue has broken through that malignity and falſe eſtimation of merit, by which great and ſmall ſtates are equally infeſted*." Such is the obſervation of Tacitus, which, being founded in truth and juſtice, will be equally applicable to the preſent times. Of thoſe who have deſerved to be held in reverence by mankind for great talents exerted ſucceſsfully for the advantage of the public during a ſeries of years, no one ſtands higher than Lord Mansfield; one by whoſe indefatigable induſtry the juriſprudence of the country has been improved and rendered reſpectable: who had the good fortune to live long enough to ſee the malignity of party extinguiſh-

NOTE.

* "Clarorum virorum facta moreſque tradere antiquitus uſitatum, ne noſtris quidem temporibus, quamquam incurioſa ſuorum ætas omiſit, quotiens magna aliqua ac nobilis virtus vicit ac ſupergreſſa eſt vitium parvis magniſque civitatibus commune, ignorantiam recti et invidiam." Julii Agricolæ Vita.

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ed, and to hear the general voice uniting to bear testimony to his worth and abilities.

William Murray, Earl of Mansfield, was the fourth son of David Earl of Stormont, a nobleman who is not recorded to have possessed any extraordinary endowments of the mind, or superior powers of understanding, and, but for his attachment to the interests of the Pretender, would now have only been known from the celebrity of his son, the subject of our present attention*. Lord Mansfield was born on the 2d day of March 1705, at Perth in the kingdom of Scotland †. His residence there was but of short duration, being brought to London at the age of three years, which will account for his having contracted none of the peculiarities of the dialect of his country. It is to the honour of Westminster School that it can number so great a character amongst those who have received their education there. At the age of fourteen he was admitted of that seminary as King's Scholar. "During the time of his being at school," says one who was contemporary with him, "he gave early proofs of his uncommon abilities, not so much in his poetry, as in his other exercises; and particularly in his declamations, which were sure tokens and prognostics of that eloquence which grew up to such maturity and perfection at the Bar and in both Houses of Parliament*. At the election in May 1723, he stood first on the list of those gentlemen who were sent to Oxford. He was entered of Christ Church June the 18th, in that year. In the year 1727 he had taken the degree of B. A. and on the death of King George the First was amongst those of the University who composed verses on that event†. As these lines are probably the only specimen now remaining of his Latin Poetry, except one we shall add to this account, they will gratify the curiosity of many readers, and therefore are inserted in this place.

N O T E.

* In a memorial printed in "The Secret History of Col. Hooke's Negociations in Scotland in Favour of the Pretender in 1707," 8vo. 1760, p. 65, he is thus described: "Lord Stormont is turned of forty, and he is of the house of Murray. He is rich and powerful on the frontiers of England and in the middle of Scotland. He is a man of great resolution, strict probity, and uncommon presence of mind." It appears also from the same memorial, that he had considerable weight with the malcontents in his native kingdom.

† We have heard it asserted that he was born in England, and that the registry of his admission into Christ College places his birth at Bath. On enquiry we find this to be true, as will appear by the following extract from the register.

(Copy)

Trin. Term, 1723. Jun. 18. Æd. Xti, Gul. Murray 18. David f. Civ. Bath C. Som. V. Com. fil.

T. Wenman, C. A.

Sir William Blackstone once mentioned this circumstance to lord Mansfield, who said the mistake perhaps originated from the broad pronunciation of the person who gave in his name to the Registrar.

Quo percussisti *Britonas* conjunctaque regna
Ictu, Fati ensis! trepidant ipsa atria regum
Ingentemque stupet mœrens *Europa* ruinam.
Georgius occubuit *Rheni* pacator et *Istri*
Et dubitamus adhuc animam accumulare supremis
Egregiam donis? quondam decus omne *Britannis*
Spargite flore pio cineres, oleæque *Minerva*
Inventrix, et *Phœbe* pater, cui laurus curæ!
Hic juvenis laurum fovit, longævus olivam:
Diique deæque omnes! studium quæ pace juvare
Mortales, vigiles hic custodite favillam.

N O T E.

* Bishop Newton's Life, p. 21.

† On the same occasion lord Chatham, then a member of Trinity College, who afterwards in some respects may be considered as lord Mansfield's rival, wrote some Latin verses.

Illustrem

Illustrem, famamque viri servate perennem!
Numine si vestro centum constrinxit aenis
Bellonam horribilem nodis; terræque furenti
Imposuit pacis morem: stetit asper in armis
Germanus, fremuit jactantior ore minanti
Hispanus: metuere tamen concurrere bello,
Illatebris tandem excitum tremuere leonem.
Solvite corda metu; spem si mittatis avaram,
Fœdera servetis; vindicta major et ira
Augusti vobis pietas tutela; triumphum
Abnuit, Europæ damnis, vitisque suorum
Seaturum: nec vincendi tam dira libido.
O virtus! O cana fides! quis fundere laudes
Pro meritis ejus possit, qui dulcia, dictis,
Non armis, gratæ peperit solatia pacis
Gentis innumeris: renuens superare jacentem, [tem?
Ipsa tenuerat quem fama nominis hos-
Osi patronum viduata valeret ademptum,
Orphæis urgere modis Rhedycina! sepulchrum
Attollens insigne lyra, decoraret amati
Principis illustres manes, gratoque labori
Incumbens, mœstum sic solaretur amorem.
Tu tamen interea, quondam spes altera, gentis,
Nunc decus et columen, populo plaudente, *Britanno*
Succedis solio: ordinibus discordia cessit
Ore diversis, patriæ vox una salutat.
Hinc inter plausus procerum plebisque benigno
Accipias Rex ore, vovet *tibi* terga togata,
Quæ, studiosa cohors operum! pars parva tuorum
Non ingrata tamen; quoniam nec amantior ipsa
Te Carolina tui, licet illi pronuba Juno
Et *Venus* æterna vinxerunt pectora flamma.

Gul. Murray, A. B.
Honoratis. Vicecom. de Stormont
Fil. Ædis Christi Alumnus.

On the 26th day of June, 1730, he took the degree of master of arts, and probably soon afterwards left the university. Before he devoted himself to business, he made the tour of Europe, and on his return became a member of the society of Lincoln's Inn, and was in due time called to the bar.

The fortune of Lord Mansfield at this period, we believe, was rather slender; but he soon supplied any deficiency in that respect by his application and abilities. He does not appear to have proceeded in his profession in the way then usually adopted, of labouring in the chambers of a special pleader, or copying (to use the words of Blackstone) the trash of an attorney's office; but being blessed with the powers of oratory in their highest perfection, and having soon an opportunity of displaying them, he very early acquired the notice of the chancellor and the judges, as well as the confidence of the inferior practicers. How much he was regarded in the house of lords Mr. Pope's well-known couplet will prove:

Grac'd as thou art with all the power of words
So known, so honour'd at the house of lords.

The graces of his elocution, however, produced their usual effect with a certain class of people who would not believe that such bright talents could associate with the more solid attainments of the law, or that a man of genius and vivacity could be a profound lawyer. As Mr. Pope observed at that time,

The Temple late two brother serjeants saw,
Who deem'd each other oracles of law;
With equal talents these congenial souls,
One lull'd the Exchequer, and one stunn'd the Rolls;
Each had a gravity would make you split, [wit.
And shook his head at Murray as a

It is remarkable that this ridiculous prejudice accompanied Lord Mansfield to the end of his judicial life, in spite of daily proofs exhibited in the Court of King's Bench and in the House of

Lords, of very profound knowledge of the abſtruſeſt points of Juriſprudence. Lord Cheſterfield has given his ſanction to this unfounded opinion. In a letter to his ſon, dated Feb. 12, 1754, he ſays, "The preſent Solicitor General Murray has leſs law than many lawyers, but he has more practice than any, merely upon account of his eloquence, of which he has a never-failing ſtream."

In the outſet of Lord Mansfield's life it will be the leſs ſurprizing, that a notion ſhould have been entertained of his addicting himſelf to the purſuit of Belles Lettres too much, when the regard ſhewn to him by Mr. Pope, who deſpotically ruled the regions of literature at that period, is conſidered. That great Poet ſeemed to entertain a particular affection for our young lawyer, and was eager to ſhew him marks of his regard. He addreſſed to him his Imitation of the 6th Epiſtle of the Firſt Book of Horace. Biſhop Warburton ſays*, Mr. Pope "had all the warmth of affection for this great lawyer, and, indeed, no man ever more deſerved to have a poet for his friend. In the obtaining of which as neither vanity, party, nor fear had a ſhare, ſo he ſupported his title to it by all the offices of a generous and true friendſhip." Mr. Ruffhead alſo declares that Mr. Pope had at one time an intention of leaving his houſe at Twickenham to his friend Mr. Murray, whoſe growing fame and riſing ſtation, which would render him ſuperior to ſuch a manſion, alone prevented him from carrying it into execution. In the Fourth Book of the Dunciad he ſays, ſpeaking of thoſe whoſe poetical purſuits were diverted by law or politics.

How ſweet an Ovid, Murray was our boaſt!
How many Martials were in Pulteney loſt.

And in his Imitation of the Firſt Ode of the Fourth Book of Horace, he again compliments him in the following lines addreſſed to Venus:

To number five* direct your doves,
There ſpread round Murray all your blooming loves;
Noble and young, he ſtrikes the heart!
Equal the injur'd to defend,
With every ſprightly, every decent part,
To charm the miſtreſs, or to fix the friend,
He with an hundred arts refin'd,
Shall ſtretch thy conqueſts over half thy kind;
To him each rival ſhall ſubmit,
Make but his riches equal to his wit.
Then ſhall thy form the marble grace
(Thy Grecian form), and Chloe lend her face.
His houſe embоſom'd in the grove,
Sacred to ſocial life and ſocial love,
Shall glitter o'er the pendent green,
Where Thames reflects the viſionary ſcene:
Thither the ſilver ſounding lyres
Shall call the ſmiling Loves and young Deſires.
There every Grace and Muſe ſhall throng,
Exalt the dance and animate the ſong;
There youths and nymphs in conſort gay,
Shall hail the riſing, cloſe the parting day.

To conclude, Mr. Pope continued to ſhew his regard, even in the laſt act of his life, by appointing him one of his executors.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes from Weſtminſter-Hall.

AT the time the late Lord Grantley, then Sir Fletcher Norton, was high at the bar, he repreſented to the court and jury the caſe of his client in the following effect: that he was a poor labouring waggoner, that going over Turnham Green, in the middle of the day, on horſeback, after his waggon, the ſmall ſize of his horſe, he himſelf being rather luſty, unfortunately engaged the attention and cenſure of two clergymen on foot, which they expreſſed in terms not very agreeable to the waggoner, continuing to rally him on the diſproportion of ſize between him and his horſe; on

N O T E.

* Life of Pope, p. 401.

* The No. of Lord Mansfield's chambers in Lincoln's Inn.

ſerving

ſerving, that they thought he was, of the two, rather more able to carry the horſe, than the horſe him.—The waggoner, after civilly telling them, that he did not think either of them had any buſineſs to abuſe either him or his horſe, was at length ſo exaſperated, that he jumped off his horſe, and undertook to thraſh them both, one after the other; but they inſtead of accepting his challenge, fell upon him at once; however, the waggoner did in the end give each of them a very handſome drubbing indeed.—There happened to be nobody preſent but two gentlemen in a one horſe chaiſe; the parſons took the number of the waggon, with a reſolution to proſecute the waggoner, which they did in the moſt extraordinary manner; each of them brought an action, in which each ſwore for the other, that the waggoner ſtruck them firſt; each of them indicted him; one indictment had been tried, and a verdict paſſed againſt him, upon their joint evidence; and the cauſe then before them was the fourth, and laſt.—Sir Fletcher obſerved, that he ſuppoſed they would both ſwear againſt his poor client; but, as he was already in goal, where he had been ſome time confined on the former verdicts, his client muſt ſtand a fourth time committed; for though there was no doubt but that both the clergymen were notoriouſly and impiouſly perjured, he could not avail himſelf of the circumſtance, for want of the evidence of the two gentlemen, who were the only perſons preſent at the unfortunate tranſaction, though they had been oftentimes advertiſed for in moſt of the London papers: upon this a gentleman in court very unexpectedly got up, and informed Sir Fletcher, that he, by mere accident, and out of curioſity only, had dropt into court, and that the ſingularity of his addreſs to the jury had claimed his attention and called to his mind, though it was then ſome conſiderable time paſt, the whole tranſaction as Sir Fletcher had related it, reſpecting his poor client, and the ſame now came perfectly to his recollection that he was one of the perſons in the chaiſe; the effect this declaration had on the court, the jury, the counſel, and the auditory, is eaſier conceived than deſcribed; a reprieve for an innocent convict about to be turned off at the gallows, could not exceed it: in ſhort, the witneſs was ſworn, upon which he declared, that the clergyman gave the firſt offence, as well as the firſt blow; but that the waggoner did thraſh them both pretty ſmartly, as ſoon as he had his hands at liberty, and concluded with obſerving, that his friend who was in the chaiſe with him, was dead and buried, and that he never had read or heard of the advertiſement, mentioned by Sir Fletcher to have been ſo often inſerted in the public prints of the day: the ſagacity of the chief juſtice made him keep his eyes on the two perjured witneſſes, and who came with intent to have reiterated their perjuries, preſuming they might, upon the counter-evidence given, meditate an eſcape; after the cloſe of the evidence, the court immediately commanded both the parſons to be apprehended and ſecured; they were both afterwards convicted of perjury, whereby they brought upon themſelves that ruin they deſerved, and which they ſo nefariouſly had inflicted, and intended to have continued on the innocent: in the end, the honeſt waggoner was reſtored to his pony, and jogged on upon it with his team many years afterwards.

N. B. The clergymen kept boarding-houſes for young gentlemen who went to Weſtminſter ſchool.

Gallery of Portraits.—(Continued from our laſt.)

M. NECKER,
Diſtinguiſhed under the Title of Narſes.

NARSES is the victim of his own ambition, and the martyr of his own ſucceſs. He is the jeſt of the courtiers, and the idol of the mob. He has neither country nor friends, neither a ſeries of political principles nor a knowledge of mankind. He ſeeks applauſe, and does not think of ſecuring eſteem. He underſtands neither the preſent nor the future. With juſt ſo much intellectual force as goads him to aſpire after the firſt offices of the ſtate, he is totally deſtitute of the talents that ſhould give them utility and fame.

His childhood was too rude and uncultivated

cultivated to promiſe any brilliant ſucceſs. His education was that of a book-keeper, and his earlieſt ambition was to be rich. Repulſed by the ſex, favoured by circumſtances, ſmiled on by fortune. he amaſſed an opulent eſtate. Uncouth in his perſon, aukward in his manners, obſcure in his birth, eſteemed by no man, liked by no woman, he truſted he ſhould find in the oſtentation of wealth an equivalent for every other enjoyment.

There is an auſterity of manners, that is eaſily grafted upon an ungracious character. Every man has his plan. He, who cannot gain your kindneſs, is willing to ſecure your reſpect; he aims at the eſteem that is paid like a debt, and the good name that is taken by force. Narſes fixed upon prudence as the engine of his ſucceſs; and this virtue, ordinarily ſo ſterile, became in his hands the means of promotion.

Raiſed to an elevated ſituation,* he carefully exhibited the charm of diſintereſtedneſs. The ſucceſs of this quality is infallible. He threw duſt in the eyes of the nation, and then perſuaded them to put themſelves under his guidance. Thoſe who brought their money to the treaſury he amply rewarded; and then taught the people to ſuppoſe, that the abundance, which flowed from the intereſted views of the lenders, was a tribute to the rectitude and energy of his character.

In France the great are ſeldom or never contradicted, the fair are ſecure of their empire, the dependents of office have their allotted ſhare of patronage, a polite addreſs is ſure of ſucceeding, importunity extorts what neither judgment nor favour are diſpoſed to beſtow. In ſuch a kingdom it was new to ſee a man, who reſiſted ſolicitation, and who loved ſomething elſe better than flattery.

It was ſtill more extraordinary to ſee a man, that was deaf to inſinuation, ſhew a puerile ſenſibility to the lampoons of a nation, gay but not ſevere; to ſee him ſtoop from all his philoſophy, to pine under the anguiſh of the good humoured jeſts of the frolic and the idle, who thus became, without knowing their importance, the miniſters of vengeance for all the hapleſs victims, that bled beneath the knife of Narſes's œconomy.

At length he meditated the converſion of the infidels, that reſiſted his empire, and did not yield to the ſtream of general deluſion. He determined to exhibit his uncommon talents in the face of day, and to unveil to an admiring nation the cauſes of a felicity, which was for ever talked of, but never felt. But this legend of miracles * made ſome men laugh, offended others, impoſed upon a few, and was diſpleaſing to all. Mankind are not willing, that we ſhould raviſh their applauſes, and impoſe it upon them as a tax, that they ſhould give us their good word.

This great dramatical ſtroke haſtened the tragedy to a painful concluſion. To go out of place was nothing; but to retire, ſtunned with applauſe, yet forbidden to remain ſpectator of the delicious ſcene; to find the people eaſy to catch the flame, but ſtill more eaſy to conſole themſelves for its abſence, this was doubly cruel. He fled to his ſolitary retreat, † hoping to ſee the nation undertake a pilgrimage in crouds to the ſhrine of their ex-divinity.

Here and there a ſolitary votary made his appearance. To re-kindle their expiring zeal a voluminous performance was at length compoſed, ‡ in which the ſecrets of the government of France were publiſhed to the world. An introduction abounding in phraſes of ſelf-applauſe, and inſolently upbraiding a people, who had laid its author under the greateſt obligations, addreſſed itſelf to the imagination of the public, and gave them fortitude ſlowly to digeſt the tedioufneſs of three mortal volumes.

The book was ſeverely criticiſed; the author flew to Paris to defend it; he flattered himſelf that he had obtained the honour to be perſecuted. The thread of a ſecret intrigue was attached to the

book.

NOTE.

* Director-general of the finances.

NOTE.

* Compte Rendu au Roi, January 1781.

† In May 1781.

‡ On the adminiſtration of the finances of France, publiſhed in January 1785.

book, and the vehement apologiſts of Narſes conceived the bold deſign of conjuring once more into political life the departed ſtateſman.

In his craſty hiding-place he was rehearſing the character of a martyr, when a political rival * was imprudent enough to engage him in a perſonal diſpute. Immediately the numerous enemies of the former went over to the ſide of the latter, who gathered in greater abundance the fruits of his cynical auſterity, without however re-aſcending the eminence he had loſt. Fortune placed in the chair of Finance a miniſter, who, with the ſpecious appearance of ability, was abſolutely incapable of the rank he obtained.† The exchequer grew empty, public credit diminiſhed, the people, irritated with the inſtability and the poverty of government, were heard to threaten, the ſtorm grew blacker, imperious neceſſity produced an extraordinary combination of events. Authority harraſſed with the difficulties of the moment, recalled to the helm of affairs the miniſter, whom the voice of the public demanded; ‡—recalled him, leſs from any conſiderations perſonal to himſelf, than to rid itſelf at once of both its embarraſſments, unpopularity and the dread of becoming bankrupt.

Prodigies were now expected. The financier expected to find a new order of things, the creditors of the ſtate regularity and ſyſtem, commerce a friend, the nation uniformity, fidelity and vigour. Men of letters demanded profound views from a member of their own fraternity; the friends of liberty, a free conſtitution under the auſpices of a republican; men of buſineſs, the revival of credit from the projects of a ſpeculating banker; the clergy, a reinforcement to the ſupport of morality from the author of the Influence of Religious Opinions; § the king, a ſhort period of tranquility, a few days of peace, to which his royal honeſty ſo well entitled him, from a miniſter, ſo greatly extolled, ſo aſſiduouſly recalled to his memory. How many hopes have been deceived at once! And how has this happened? It is, that, in the ſhort ſpace of three years, the nation has become acquainted with its rights. Scarcely had it exerted its firſt effort to give them exiſtence, than the miniſter, aſtoniſhed and embarraſſed, ſhrunk into himſelf. Every event alarmed him. Men pointed out to him the interval he had to paſs, in order to attain the object which the nature of things demanded; and he was conſcious to one honeſt moment of diffidence and apprehenſion. But ambition rouſed him from his ſupineneſs. Urged by the inceſſant goadings of vanity and intrigue, he ſeized upon the occaſion, as affording him an opportunity to ſhine. Perſuading himſelf that he led in the van of public opinion, he yielded to the univerſal cry for a national aſſembly.

No ſooner had he entered into this great engagement with the public, than tormented on one ſide with an anxiety to lead, and on the other apprehenſive that the machine of an aſſembled nation would be too mighty for his graſp, he became terrified at the ſcene, of which he had liſted the curtain. From that moment every ſtep he took became a blunder.

An aſſembly of notables,* to which one order of proceedings is preſcribed by the miniſter, and another adopted by themſelves, Narſes inſpires neither confidence nor reſpect, neither the voluntary ſubjection of eſteem, nor the irreſiſtible one that we pay to beings of a ſuperior order.

Regulation of elections, almoſt every where rejected. Syſtem and balance of privileges, obſcure, indeciſive, irreſolute, and hypocritical. Artificial procraſtination and delay. All theſe are the reſources of intrigue, not the emanations of genius.

Diſcourſe at the opening of the ſtates general,† diſcovering at every turn a mind intoxicated with vanity, diſplaying

N O T E.

* Mr. de Calonne, 1787.

† Mr. de Brienne, archbiſhop of Toulouſe, ſince tranſlated to Sens.

‡ 25 Auguſt, 1788.

§ Publiſhed in the year 1787.

N O T E.

* 6 November, 1788.

† 5 May, 1789.

an incapacity or an unwillingneſs to explain and illuſtrate: a compoſition, indecent, unmanly, out of place, betraying a narrow underſtanding and a timorous heart.

Conferences,* in which they rather ſtammer than diſcuſs, in which they rather grope than proceed, in which that fearfulneſs appears in all its deformity, that ſprings from a conſciouſneſs, that the man is unequal to his ſituation, that he is arrived at the limit, when he muſt either ſuggeſt one of thoſe grand expedients that reconcile the fluctuating opinions of mankind, or confeſs at once his imbecility and nothingneſs.

Behold then the great ſecret revealed, that for ten years was ſo ſucceſsfully concealed from a miſguided nation!—Narſes is now diſcovered to have no digeſted plan, to want the mind that ſhould conceive one, to have neither ſkill to borrow the ideas of others, nor friends to correct his errors, and prompt him how to diſcharge a taſk, that a vulgar mortal ſhould never have undertaken.

Narſes would give all his fortune, and half the remaining years of his life, to ſave France from the misfortunes in which he has involved it. No indirect view has miſled him; his integrity is ſpotleſs; his intentions of the pureſt kind. But he has conſulted only his ambition, and never examined his capacity. He perſuaded himſelf, that the deſire of doing well, and a few ſcattered remnants of preparation, would make him equal to the neceſſities of the public. He has been willing not only to do every thing, but to do it unaſſiſted. When he entered upon adminiſtration, the other ſatraps of government were no longer thought of; alone he fixed the regards of men; alone he was the center of their hopes.

During the firſt months of his reign a kind of juſtice to his character impoſed ſilence. "Give him time to exert himſelf," exclaimed his partiſans. The ſtates-general once announced, every thing was deferred to the era of regeneration. All that was neceſſary, was to gain that period without eclat, without a total ſuſpenſion of the faculties of government. The period arrives. We ſee nothing of the genius of a ſtateſman; we ſee the tricks of a juggler, who now appears and now hides himſelf. He has not courage to embrace the party of the people; he is afraid to have his overtures repulſed by that of the nobleſſe. He flatters himſelf, that he ſhall find in the mediating clergy, a party, that will moderate the effervescence of the other two, and counteract their dangerous exceſſes.

It is then paſt a diſpute, that Narſes is not the man we took him for. But though he is not all we could deſire, may it not be better to maintain him in his ſituation, than to incur the riſk of a change? This is the queſtion we proceed to diſcuſs.

Narſes has the people on his ſide. He is œconomical, the friend of order, and an excellent arithmetician. The pride, which devours him, ſupplies the place of a public ſpirit that he can never poſſeſs. His perſonal credit may be ſerviceable to the empty exchequer in a moment of diſtreſs. Foreign nations imagine that he is a ſtateſman, and think France happy to have her finances in the direction of a man, ſo pure, ſo active. His inflexibility is happily formed to encounter the obſtinacy of money-lenders, the indiſcretions of government, the avidity of courtiers, the importunate ſolicitations of the fair ſex. If the nation be reſolved to fill up all the deficiencies that ignorance and diſſipation have made, may ſhe not derive conſiderable utility from a man, ſkilled in the mechaniſm of collection, and the ſcience of financial verſatility? This is without doubt all that the moſt enthuſiaſtic admirer could alledge in favour of Narſes.

His antagoniſts will reply: if Narſes would confine himſelf to theſe employments, no doubt it would be right to keep him. But, if he have always the ambitious itch of going out of his ſphere, it then becomes us to conſider, not what he might do, but what he does. Can we conceal, that he foments diviſions among the different orders, not by irritating them one againſt the other, but by inducing them to hope that the royal authority

NOTE.

* From 30 May to 16 June, intended to reconcile the jarring pretenſions of the nobility and the commons.

authority will declare itſelf in favour of the party to which he ſhall promiſe it. If adminiſtration only were to be conſidered, perhaps his advice is as good as that of another; but we deſire a conſtitution. Now, if we examine his principles, if we conclude either from his ſilence, or from what he has ſaid, Narſes cannot be admitted to the formation of a conſtitution.

His principles are borrowed from the ſchool of the moſt perfect deſpotiſm.—We have ſeen them developed and brought before the public by himſelf.

In his diſcourſe at the opening of the national aſſembly, he does not ſay a word about the conſtitution. The affectation of calling the attention of the repreſentatives to the finances only, could not have been the reſult of mere awkwardneſs.

His conduct in the ſingle buſineſs of the election for Paris, proves, that he never aimed at that union, which can be the only ſource of conſtitutional regulations.

Is it not nearly the greateſt of all poſſible inconveniences, to fluctuate for ever in indeciſion and doubt? Has he a ſyſtem carefully concealed beneath the veil of his myſterious prudence, or does he hide nothing under theſe artificial appearances, but mere inanity? What does he intend? Will he furniſh arms to the ariſtocracy? Will he favour the demagogues? Does he want to be king? Is he deſirous to preſerve the power of his maſter? Is he anxious that the laws ſhould be omnipotent? Every thing is probable; nothing can be demonſtrated. If it be neceſſary to reſume once more the reins inconſiderately beſtowed, foreign nations will exclaim: "Thoughtleſs Frenchmen! you have intruſted your happineſs to a ſtranger, from whom you had no pledge either of fidelity or talents. You have tried a Mazarine and a Law, and in defiance of experience you have given once more into the ſame ſnare. Expect to feel the effects of it!" What could we anſwer to ſuch an apoſtrophe?

To complete a demonſtration ſo long reſiſted, let us in the laſt place enquire, what is a miniſter? and let us impartially compare the picture and the reality.

What ought to be the qualifications of a miniſter in one of the great courts of Europe? He ſhould be a man, whoſe temper nothing can intimidate, and yet not too ready to adopt any of thoſe vaſt projects, with the conception of which the imagination is delighted, but which ought not to be executed but after the matureſt deliberation. He ſhould be animated with the deſire of glorioufly filling his career, and yet not too haſty in fixing upon its characteriſtical features. He ſhould be tenderly attached to his country, and yet not a ſlave to the filly prejudice, which repreſents it as the excluſive aſylum of capacity and talents. What an aſſiduous cultivation ought to have improved this rich and genial ſoil? The knowledge of men that is to be derived from hiſtory, combined with what paſſes immediately under our eyes. That obſervation of things which depends upon perſonal inſpection, and that compariſon of intereſts to which genius only is adequate. An intimate acquaintance with that department of hiſtory, which exhibits treaties, concluded, altered, rejected; which includes projects, abandoned, reſumed, well and ill executed, enforced with vigour, or proſcribed with violence.

How many talents are neceſſary to enable a man to appear with advantage, and to gain the confidence of the perſons to whom he addreſſes himſelf? A clear and perſpicuous ſtyle, accurate and diſtinct ideas, great command of language, great ſtrength of character, ſeducing manners, the maſtery of the paſſions, rapidity of execution, coolneſs in the midſt of tumult, a ſolid judgment, a never-failing penetration, the art of concealing all theſe advantages, and the ability of diſcovering enough of them to overawe and ſubdue the underſtandings of mankind. All theſe gifts are nothing without the talent of employing them. To maintain the dignity of your maſter, without engaging in unneceſſary wars; to guard againſt the weakneſs of temporiſing, that doubles our calamities, while it delays the application of a remedy; to guard with ſtill more jealouſy againſt that precipitation, which the vulgar, fond of a buſy ſcene, miſtake for the rapidity of genius; to watch over the movement

of

of foreign courts, without having recourſe to the baſe inſtrumentality of ſpies; to penetrate in a period of tranquility into the arſenals of an enemy; to prepare at a diſtance the means of defence; to regard the beſt conſtructed treaty as only a ſuſpenſion of arms:—in the very tempeſt and whirlwind of affairs, to call to your aſſiſtance that firmneſs, which ſurmounts a thouſand obſtacles; that felicity of reſource, which defeats the moſt pertinacious oppoſition; ambition; a courage, that holds calamity in contempt: a ſkill, that improves victory, that foreſees ſurpriſes, that repairs misfortunes, that encounters ſucceſs with ſucceſs, that bears up againſt temporary miſcarriage; a ſkill, ſtill more uncommon, to ſecure the eſteem of Europe, to become the dread of your rivals and the dependence of your friends; an art, almoſt more than human, to make the luſtre of your own talents reflect back on your maſter, and to perſuade your neighbours that the advantages you poſſeſs reſult from the combination of talents that exiſts in your country. To this aſſemblage of qualifications, that is almoſt viſionary, it is neceſſary to add, decent and reſpectable manners; a diſintereſtedneſs, ſo pure, that it is acknowledged by your very enemies; an indifference for the eclat of the moment in compariſon of the ſuffrage of poſterity; a love of labour, of order and of virtue; that ſimplicity, which is the characteriſtic trait of a great man; in fine, that philoſophical contempt for unjuſt cenſure, which can never exiſt till you have firſt attained a poſſeſſion very eaſy in appearance, incomparably difficult in reality, the eſteem of yourſelf.

The Man of Diſſipation; Or, A Warning to Libertines. (Founded on Facts.)

PASSING through the delightful village of Mr. Loverule, whoſe gay equipage, and ſplendid retinue, attracted the notice and wonder of its inhabitants, he beheld at the window of the elegant and retired cottage of her father, the lovely Arabella Newton.

He had not proceeded far from that manſion of innocence and tranquility, before his carriage paſſing too near a ſmall declivity was overturned.

Mr. Newton was by birth and nature a gentleman, his unmerited misfortunes had reduced him to exchange an abode of ſplendour, where parade and etiquette, involved every comfort, for one which neceſſity had indeed provided, but which peace had crowned with the richeſt bleſſings: here no child of diſtreſs applied in vain; the garden-gate of the grove houſe was often opened by objects trembling with ſickneſs and biting penury, but never was it known to have been ſhut againſt them until medicine, food, advice, and counſel, had relieved, if not reſtored.

Mr. Loverule remained unhurt, and the injury his carriage received was eaſily to be rectified by a wheel-wright, who reſided about three miles diſtance.—But night was coming on, and at Mr. Newton's earneſt requeſt it was paſſed in the abode of chearfulneſs, and hoſpitality.

Mr. Loverule was in the full poſſeſſion of every art, to win upon the attention of the ſofter ſex, Arabella had long been marked for his victim, and his ſervants in giving the appearance of accident to the concerted plan of their unprincipled employer had done no more than obey orders.

Muſic had ever been the delight and ſolace of Mr. Newton, who had ſpared no expence in rendering his daughter a proficient in his favourite ſcience: indeed his fondneſs for Arabella had induced him to provide the firſt maſter in every ſhewy accompliſhment, and by great good luck, who ſhould call in upon his return home, but Mr. Symphony, the Compoſer. The unſuſpecting father congratulated himſelf upon ſo pleaſing a circumſtance, his gueſt was remarkably attached to what he termed the ſcience of the ſoul. A muſical neighbour was ſummoned to the party, and it was not till a late hour that it broke up. The neighbour, a friend of Symphony's, returned home; Mr. Newton retired to reſt, leaving his devoted child to ſtudy a new air, in which her maſter had been remarkably happy, and which Mr. Loverule was ſo deeply enraptured with that he promiſed Mr. Newton to prolong his ſtay for a day or two, if he would permit the young lady to perfect herſelf in it before ſhe retired to her chamber.

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The deluded parent, was too eaſily prevailed upon, having no ſuſpicion that the convenient bribed Symphony was ſoon to diſcover that the day's fatigue demanded repoſe. Symphony performed his part, and by the mutual conſent of Arabella, and her admirer, they were at length left alone, to repeat words and breathe ſounds, adapted to the purpoſes of the pitileſs ſeducer, who proved but too ſucceſsful, and Miſs Newton in the loſs of innocence, and the deſertion of the perfidious Loverule, who left her never to repeat his vows, fell a ſacrifice to ſhame, ſorrow and remorſe, but not before ſhe had received her parent's forgiveneſs, who did not long ſurvive the loſs of his diſhonoured child.

It has been obſerved by the moral and emphatic, who have watched with marking and reflecting minds the various ways by which inſulted juſtice purſues thoſe who violate its laws, and who, in many a terrible example, have been convinced of heaven's power to puniſh, that evil deeds will rankle in the boſom of guilt: our Libertine pondering on the mournful effects, which a ſhort year had produced, became uneaſy under the impreſſions of retroſpect. To the protection of her father, Arabella conſigned a lovely female infant; determined on acting the part of a parent, he repaired to the dwelling of its nurſe: Mrs. Northcote could only inform him, that by the ſide of its mother, the child ſlept in peace.

Reſtleſs, oppreſſed by remorſe, and execrating himſelf the unhappy Loverule, left his country, and endeavoured by travel, and change of place, to bring back ſelf-baniſhed repoſe to a boſom it was never again to reviſit.

Time, however, at length ſeared over the wound it could not cure, and thoſe paſſions, which he never endeavoured to check, he ſtill continued to gratify. In the winter his town reſidence was open to a conſtant round of viſitants, and during the ſummer months, the ſports of the country, kept away from his manſion the extreme bitterneſs of reflection, which nevertheleſs ſometimes waked him to its poignant ſtings in the ſeaſon of ſilence and darkneſs, and then he put to himſelf the important queſtion; "When all my expedients to ſtifle thought are rendered abortive, how ſhall I weather an eternal night?"

Many years paſſed on without any circumſtance, material to this relation to mark them. Mr. Loverule had flown to diſſipation to ſteal him from himſelf, and in conſequence he became emaciated and afflicted with complaints ſuch conduct is ſure to produce, At this period a diſtant relative dying, left him his fortune and his name. But, alas! added wealth brought no conſolation to mental anguiſh, which now threatened a ſpeedy diſſolution, his terrified imagination armed it with all its terrors: fear of death —not fondneſs for life, induced the wretched man to purſue with rigid exactitude the means to reſtore his health, and in a great meaſure it was at length eſtabliſhed.

His illneſs produced a change in his way of thinking: far removed from ſcenes of former diſſipation, they now only floated on his memory as the viſions of a perplexing dream. He had for many years reſided in the peaceful and ſecluded manſion of Mrs. Marſhall and her daughter, Mrs. Marſhall's fond attention led him to propoſe a union of their fortunes; and before the year had ſeen its laſt day, they were married.

In the company of his wife and his daughter, he experienced as much of tranquillity as his heart could poſſibly admit of, but its peace was never to be thoroughly reſtored. His lady beheld with grief, the effect of mental ailment; but as her huſband had never explained its real cauſe, ſhe had too high a ſenſe of her own duty not to wait his time for declaring it.

Miſs Marſhall had for ſome months received the addreſſes of Sir Edward Northington, in every reſpect a pattern to be followed by young gentlemen of faſhion, pretenſion, and family. Sir Edward purſued his ſuit with ardency. Mr. Matthews and his lady entertained the higheſt reſpect for his character; Emily Marſhall was above diſguiſe; and an early day was fixed upon for their nuptials.

On the evening preceding that day, a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning prevented Sir Edward from returning home;

home; for be it known, he was one among the very few who feel for others —one who could not ſit with an eaſy mind, "ſheltered from the war of "elements," and view his domeſtics expoſed to their fury, and ſhrinking beneath the "pelting of the pitileſs ſtorm." Well then, the carriage remains under a dry ſhed, the horſes in comfortable ſtalls, and the coachman and footman by a warm and reviving fire-ſide, rendered ſtill more inviting by the ſociety and ſmiles of the damſels of the kitchen, who expreſſed not the ſmalleſt diſatisfaction at the tender ſpeeches and expreſſive glances of their viſitors—for know, gentle reader, if thou dont know already, woman is woman ſtill, whether with ruddy cheek and well turned arm ſhe trundles a mop on the ſtone ſteps of ſome manſion in that national ornament Portland-place, the admiration of the enamoured paſſenger; or whether with an eye of languiſhment, and a form of ſymmetry and elegance, ſhe animates and dignifies the ſplendid confines of a birth day ball-room.

As the ceremony was to be performed in the morning, it was propoſed to aſſemble at an early hour in the breakfaſt parlour. When the clock ſtruck eight Sir Edward aroſe, but before he had finiſhed dreſſing, he was alarmed by a noiſe upon the ſtairs, ſucceeded by an exclamation from Mrs. Matthews, "Oh! he's killed! he's killed." Sir Edward ruſhed from his room to learn the cauſe of her terrors, when paſſing the door of Emily's apartment; a piercing and convulſive ſhriek from that young lady increaſed his diſtreſs:—he did not heſitate for a moment, but flew to her bed-ſide, and beheld her pale and motionleſs.

In a few minutes Mrs. Matthews entered the room, her daughter began to revive, Sir Edward aſked no queſtions, bowed, and retired. It remains to explain the cauſe of the late alarm, Mr. Matthews, who was an early riſer, had quitted his chamber in order to take a turn in the garden before breakfaſt, and as ſoon as he had reached the ſtaircaſe, his foot ſlipped, and he fell from the top to the bottom, fortunately he received no hurt, and Emily, Mrs. Matthews, and Sir Edward ſoon joined him in the breakfaſt parlour.

When the clergyman arrived, Sir Edward expreſſed a wiſh to have ſome converſation alone with Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, who had obſerved with much anxiety a reſervedneſs in his manner towards themſelves and a chilling indifference not to ſay more, towards the amiable young creature, who was deeply affected at the altered countenance and conduct of the man, who was ſo ſoon to become her lord and huſband.

When they were alone, Sir Edward thus addreſſed the old gentleman and lady, who ſate in trembling *expectation*.

"I ſee your anxiety—I pity your diſtreſs—I thought to have called an angel mine—I have loſt all that I could have held dear—and the intended union of this day can never take place."

Mr. Matthews remained ſilent for a time; his lady was diſſolved in tears; at length the former with great dignity roſe from his ſeat, and advanced to Sir Edward, ſaying,—"It is well, ſir, I cannot ſuſpect my child—explain this painful myſtery, and while I liſten to your words, remember I can reſent an inſult, if you preſume to offer one."

"It is I," rejoined Sir Edward, "who have been inſulted, and moſt "cruelly deceived."—"By whom Sir?" —"By your daughter."—"My daughter is a ſtranger to artifice, and I am happy your daring imputation has ſaved her from deſtruction; for a union with one who could ſuſpect ſuch goodneſs, would plunge her into the depth of miſery."—Mrs. Matthews requeſted the gentlemen to be calm, ſaying, "Anſwer me, Sir Edward, and let it be without reſerve; are you not at this moment under the influence of jealouſy—do not you ſuſpect the honour of our child?"—Mr. Matthews roſe to quit the room—"do not! oh! do not, Sir, retire; I have, it is true, a taſk to perform, a ſecret to unfold, which I could have wiſhed to have kept for ever to myſelf—hear me then while I break a vow made to the departed; and ſtrange as it may yet ſeem, my duty demands it from me.—Saw you not this morning, reſting on the pure boſom you have ſo lately pain-

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ed by your cutting reſerve, a miniature picture of a young gentleman. Alas! Sir, moſt probably, the original is now mouldering in his grave; or if living, living but to remorſe and anguiſh for his perfidy towards the mother of that child, who now wears the ſemblance of her erring father!

"Mr. Newton was the friend of all; benevolence, leſſened his fortune, and untoward circumſtances impaired it. A lovely daughter remained his only conſolation. She was ſeduced from her duty, and when ſhe fell a ſacrifice to imprudence, and a broken heart, ſhe left behind her the offspring of unhallowed love. The father ſoon followed his deluded child, he called me to the ſide of his death bed, and thus expreſſed his laſt wiſhes,—"My daughter has paid the forfeit of her errors as far as it can be demanded on earth, in her deep ſorrow and untimely death; you Mrs. Marſhall are at this moment mourning the loſs of an only child; can I bear to think that the fruit of miſplaced love may yet be claimed by its unfeeling father, and reared up perhaps to vice and infamy. I have ever held deception in abhorrence; yet, madam, I call upon you at this awful moment to aſſiſt me in practiſing a deceit—to you I leave my all; ſee ſpeedily the nurſe where my little grandchild is; ſeal her lips with a ſum, that is, purchaſe the infant, and if the father ſhould demand it, let her ſay *it ſleeps by the ſide of its mother.* I have a ſmall manſion far removed from a ſpot which cannot now have any attractions for you, where I could wiſh you to reſide; and where, as you delight in doing good, objects for your benevolence will not be wanting: take this picture, as I wiſh to fulfil the laſt requeſt of my daughter; let it reſt on her infant boſom, and when ſhe grows up to reaſon, tell her it is the likeneſs of her father; tell her her own ſtory, but ſo treat her that ſhe will ſtill be proud in calling you mother." He added but farewell and expired. How I have obeyed his laſt deſire, is known to myſelf and heaven, where I look up in confidence; and the only mortification I now feel, ariſes from the neceſſity of owning that Emily is not my own child, but ſtill I glory, rejoice in ſaying, ſhe is the child of my boſom, and the comfort of my declining age."

"Deareſt, beſt of women, exclaimed this agitated man, deſtined by heaven to be my friend, my preſerver, and in a *two fold* ſenſe the mother of my child. The *erring father is not mouldering in his grave*; no, he lives to embrace that child; for know you have taken to your heart the once wretched Loverule, but he has wept in ſecret anguiſh for his errors, therefore do not caſt him from it—let your tenderneſs and love ſtill prove a balm to his wounded ſoul, for if you renounce me, my puniſhment is indeed compleat." Mrs. Marſhall preſſed with eagerneſs to her boſom, the dear, the repentant maſter of it.

This ſcene was too much for Sir Edward to ſupport,—he wept, he knelt down, and implored their mutual bleſſing; he then haſtened to the dear object of his ſtedfaſt love, and, in a few affective and guarded words, prepared her to meet a *father reſtored*, who that happy day ſaw his child united to the *beſt of huſbands*, and the beſt *of men.*

Amelia. A moral Tale. By Thomas Bellamy.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

AMELIA was left when young in an orphan ſtate, at the intereſting age of fifteen; ſhe had been nurtured in the ſchool of virtue and religion, and from the unmerited poverty and wretchedneſs of her parents, who had long and mutually pined on a bed of pain and ſickneſs, it was her ſevere deſtiny to form an early acquaintance with adverſity. Her innocence, her manners, and her extreme youth procured her ſome work from the milliners' ſhops where ſhe applied. Thus, by induſtry, ſhe procured the means to ſupply the many wants of her father, mother, and infant brother; while by native ſenſe and genuine worth, ſhe was enabled to chear the ſufferers in their melancholy and lingering journey to "that bourn from whence no traveller returns." They came at length to its end; and Amelia, by a decent interment, performed the laſt duty of a

child, who had ever ſtudiouſly obeyed the command, "Honour thy father and thy mother." The maiden was beautiful; but ſhe "turned from the ſilver tongue of admiration, and avoided its baneful paths." Notwithſtanding the ſtrict propriety of her conduct, ſhe was one day obſerved, in her return from the ſhop of her employer, by one of thoſe unprincipled libertines who triumph in the ruin of female lovelineſs.

"Ah! can ye laſting peace expect,
Who thus for tranſient joy,
That innocence you ſhould protect,
You labour to deſtroy.

Soon ſhall life's frolic æra, wing
Its ſwift, its rapid flight;
And haſt'ning age, remorſe ſhall bring
For libertine delight."

The modeſty of her deportment, and the innocence of her countenance forbade a rude addreſs. He approached her reſpectfully and offered to ſee her home. Amelia poſſeſſing too much ſenſe to betray her fears, inſiſted on his quitting her. Not eaſily repulſed, an elderly gentleman, who followed at a little diſtance, came up, rebuked the young Lothario, and took her under his protection.——By unremitting induſtry Amelia was enabled to ſupport herſelf and her brother, much reſpected by the people in whoſe houſe ſhe lodged, and conſidered by the neighbours as a diſcreet, worthy young creature.

The produce of her labours ſoon enabled her to think of quitting the garret which ſhe had hitherto lived in, from motives of œconomy; when a fit of illneſs confined her to it for three long months. Recovering ſlowly, in a melancholy moment, while ſitting by the fire and beguiling her grief in converſe with the little Edward, ſhe received a letter written by the perſon from whoſe troubleſome aſſiduities ſhe had been relieved by the gentleman before mentioned. Her landlady, who came truly under the deſcription of *a motherly good kind of woman*, entering her humble apartment, obſerved her diſtreſs, and enquired into its cauſe. Amelia produced the letter: her friend, on finding it contained diſhonourable propoſals, told the trembling and inſulted Amelia not to be uneaſy; that ſhe honoured virtue, and if it was heaven's will to prolong her illneſs, ſhe hoped ſhe would not be offended in a free offer on her part of the utmoſt aſſiſtance.

"Poor is the friendleſs maſter of a world.
A world in purchaſe for a friend is gain!"

Amelia was grateful, and accepted the generous offer—In about a week ſhe was able to ſit to her needle; and to encreaſe her ſatisfaction, ſhe was requeſted to wait on a lady in Rutland-ſquare, who wiſhed to employ her. Mrs. Smith adviſed Amelia to take a coach, as ſhe was but yet in a weak ſtate. Arriving at the houſe, ſhe left her landlady and brother in the coach, and was uſhered up ſtairs by the footman. On entering the room, ſhe beheld in the perſon of the gentleman who roſe to preſent her with a chair, her former protector. The diſcovery produced a glow of confuſion. Taking her by the hand, he led her to a lady about his own age, ſaying, "Conſider this young woman, my dear ſiſter, as our child." His ſiſter, with a benignant ſmile, roſe and embraced Amelia. Mr. S—— quitted the room, and returned with Edward and Mrs. Smith. When the party were ſeated, he requeſted Amelia to conſider herſelf as in the preſence of an affectionate parent, for ſuch ſhe would hereafter find him.

"Know, then, my child," ſaid he, "that after many years abſence from my native country, I returned, to end my days with my ſiſter. The young man who inſulted you is my own nephew; at that time he had not paid his reſpects to me; we were, therefore, unknown to each other, when the circumſtance which gave you ſo much alarm happened, and from which I relieved you. Like yourſelf, this youth is an orphan, and depending entirely on my bounty, for which he has to thank an imprudent and diſſipated father, now, alas! "gone to his account."

Mrs.

Mrs. Smith, on whom I called, ſince you have received a *ſecond* indignity, has told me your ſhort and affecting hiſtory. Your feelings ſhall not be wounded, by a ſight of the man who has dared to harbour a thought againſt your purity and honour. All I ſhall now ſay is, he bends beneath my reproof, and will be happy if you can beſtow on him your affection and forgiveneſs, to receive you from my hands at the ſacred altar.

For ſome months Amelia and her brother reſided beneath the roof of Mr. S——, who made a noble proviſion for his favourite, the little Edward.

The nephew, ſenſible of his miſconduct, was, at length, reſtored to his uncle's eſteem, and became a worthy and affectionate huſband to the deſerving Amelia.

A brief Compariſon of ſome of the principal Arguments in favour of Public and Private Education. By Thomas Barnes, D. D. (From the Memoirs of the Philoſophical Society at Manchester.

THERE are few queſtions more important, when conſidered in every point of view, than thoſe which relate to education. Allowing the original differences ſtamped upon human minds to be great, yet education marks far greater and ſtronger lines of diſtinction, between one mind and another. It was education, which formed the poliſhed and lettered ſage, in the æra of the higheſt Grecian ſplendour. And it is education, which moulds the ſavage Indian for the deſert.

"Dii Immortales! Homini Homo quid præſtat!
Stulto intelligens! Quid intereſt!*

It is generally ſaid, in praiſe of the preſent age, that it is more ſenſible, than any which have preceded, of the immenſe importance of education. I mean not to detract from the real merit of my cotemporaries, by hinting a ſuſpicion, that ſomething muſt be abated of this high compliment. The object and end, upon which modern education is often employed, will not, I fear, do the greateſt honour to our diſcernment, or our piety.

Among the various plans of education, each of which has had its warm admirers, and ſanguine advocates, the parent, anxiouſly intereſted for the beſt welfare of his ſon, (for I wiſh to confine the preſent ſubject to boys,) is often greatly at a loſs which to prefer. There are, probably, advantages and diſadvantages peculiar to every ſyſtem. The point to be wiſhed for, is, to balance theſe ſo juſtly, one againſt another, as to form the proper concluſion.

There are not a few, both in ancient and modern times, who contend earneſtly for a public ſcheme of education. There are others, perhaps an equal number, who object as earneſtly againſt it. We muſt imagine the general views of thoſe, who embrace the oppoſite ſides of this queſtion, to be exactly the ſame. But, they conſider the ſeveral ſchemes, in different aſpects.

I have not the vanity to hope, that I ſhall be able to offer a ſingle argument, which has not been repeatedly canvaſſed. My utmoſt wiſh, in chuſing this ſubject, was, not to offer ſomething new; but to throw out a few hints, merely by way of introducing a queſtion, than which, none greater and more intereſting has been, or, by our laws, can be agitated in theſe meetings.

That we may ſpeak with preciſion on this ſubject, it will be neceſſary to define the terms, public and private education.

By public education, we mean, education at a large public ſchool, conſiſting of perhaps two or three hundred boys, ſuch as Eton or Weſtminſter; where the boys live in ſome common apartments, deſtined for this uſe, or are boarded in great numbers, with perſons, who only undertake to find them commons and accommodation.

By private education, we mean, education at home, in the houſe, and under the eye of a parent, or private tutor.

Between theſe two ſchemes, there will be almoſt infinite gradations. Exactly in the midway between them, are thoſe ſchools, where boys are boarded in the houſe of a maſter, become parts of his family,

NOTE.

* Terence Eun. Act. II. Sec. 2.

family, and are not more in number, than he can entirely manage and inſtruct himſelf.

We may perhaps claſs the prime objects of education, in the following order, beginning with thoſe of leſs importance, and riſing up to thoſe of the greateſt. Health—Knowledge—Temper—Self-government—Morals.

I. *Health.* It is queſtioned, whether the careleſſneſs, which muſt neceſſarily prevail in a large public ſchool, with reſpect to the ſeveral articles of diet, lodging, dampneſs, &c.—or the conſtant careful attention paid to all theſe circumſtances, in the houſe of a parent, be more friendly to health, and vigour of conſtitution. It is ſaid, "That an exceſs of caution injures both the body and the mind, rendering the one puny, and the other puſillanimous." It is added, "That, in a large number of boys, there are more incitements to play, and to thoſe active athletic exerciſes, which brace the ſyſtem, and render it robuſt and hardy."

It muſt be acknowledged, that the cloſeneſs of a nurſery is unfriendly to the conſtitution. But why muſt we neceſſarily ſuppoſe a boy to be confined to a nurſery, in his father's houſe? May he not be accuſtomed, at home, to any degree of hardineſs, at the pleaſure of the parent? And are not the principles and conduct of parents, in fact very different? Nor will ſufficient incitements to play be wanting, if properly attended to, and improved.

With reſpect to health, then, a boy may have all the advantages, without the many diſadvantages, attending a more public plan. And, from what I have obſerved of life, I ſhould be ready to conclude, that children, who have been educated upon the ſyſtem of extreme careleſſneſs, in theſe particulars, have not appeared more vigorous and healthy, when they have grown to maturity.

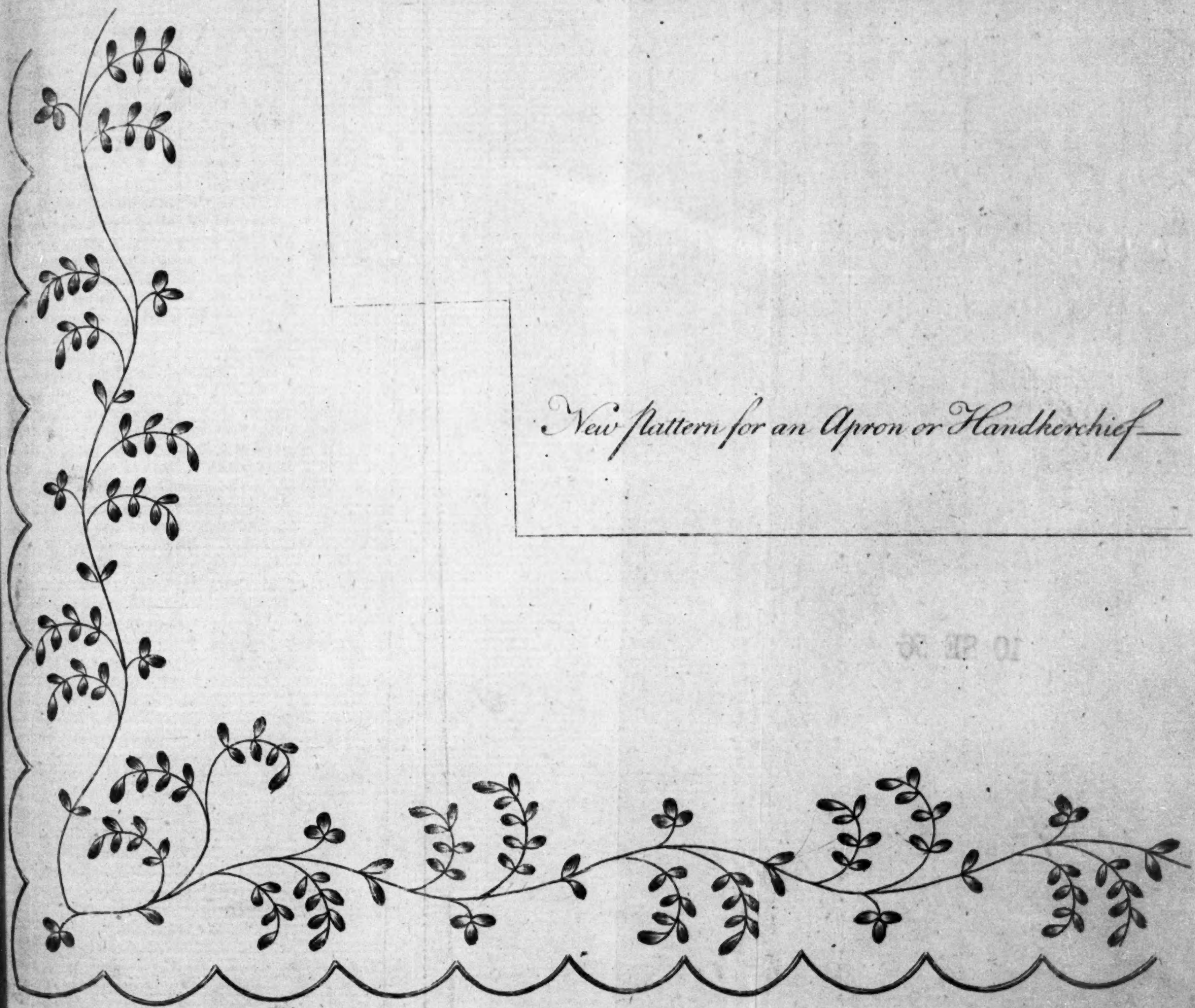
II. *Knowledge.* It is urged, in favour of public education, "That emulation, that ſtrong and noble principle, when well managed, is more likely to be felt in its proper influence, where there are many, than where there are few competitors. The numbers, and the abilities of the candidates ſharpen the edge of genius and of induſtry, and thus puſh on the youthful mind to ſuperior excellence."

It may, perhaps, be ſaid, on the other hand, "That to the boy of more brilliant parts, and who ſtands at the head of his claſs, the argument from emulation may be allowed. But, that theſe will be comparatively few; and that to others, who are not able to attain this honourable elevation, it will be reverſed, for that its influence will tend to diſcouragement and depreſſion." It may be added, "That in large ſchools, boys are neceſſarily connected together in claſſes, like horſes in a carriage; that they cannot move on beyond a certain pace; and that this pace muſt be accommodated to the parts and quickneſs of the moſt indolent and ſtupid in the claſs; or elſe, it will be, for one boy in the claſs too quick, and for another, too ſlow. The conſequence will be almoſt equally prejudicial to both. The one is puſhed forward beyond his ſpeed, he is liable to be continually puniſhed for no fault; or hurried on through ſubjects, of which he has not been able to gain any clear and competent knowledge. The other is kept down from thoſe attainments, to which he might otherwiſe have aſcended. This conſtant and wretched clog, it may be ſaid, will be prevented, by having every boy to ſtand ſingle; or, at leaſt, by matching boys of equal capacity together, who may thus be urged forward exactly according to their ſtrength, neither dejected by the ſuperior genius of one, nor fettered by the greater dulneſs of another."

To theſe arguments it may, I think, with great force, be added, "That, in a very large number of boys, there will always be as many, or more, of thoſe who do not excel, as of thoſe who do. If, therefore, the one may be ſuppoſed to animate, or to ſhame, the other may, with equal truth, be ſuppoſed to keep thoſe in countenance, whoſe abilities are not ſo bright, or whoſe induſtry is not ſo unremitting."

In vindication of the order, which I have aſſigned to knowledge, it may be obſerved, that the great end of mental cultivation, is, to give that exerciſe and habit

New pattern for an Apron or Handkerchief—



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habit to the various powers of the mind, which may enable them to act hereafter, in all the affairs of human life, with the greateſt advantage. It is not merely, the quantity of ideas acquired, but the ability obtained by the ſoul, of thinking, reaſoning, and determining rightly, in every event of the changeful ſcene, which is of the greateſt importance.*

III. *Temper.* Or, perhaps, more properly ſocial affections.

It may be urged, by the advocates for private ſchools, "That there the heart is longer under the influence of the ſofter and more domeſtic feelings—That reverence to parents, and love to brothers, ſiſters, and other relations, is there in continual habit—That on theſe mild and tender charities of life, the temper, and the comfort of mankind chiefly depend—And, that in a public ſchool, theſe amiable ſcions of the ſoul have not room to ſhoot, but muſt, of neceſſity, be miſerably neglected."

If to this argument it be anſwered, "That in a public education there will be partialities and attachments formed:" it may be replied, "That theſe are not of exactly the ſame nature, nor will they have the ſame influence, on future temper and future happineſs."

It will, perhaps, be ſaid, 'That in larger ſchools, connections and friendſhips may be formed, which may be of the moſt laſting, honourable, and advantageous tendency in future life."

This advantage appears to me to be a very precarious one. Early connections between a richer and a poorer boy, founded, probably, on caprice on the one hand, and abject obſequiouſneſs on the other, ſeldom continue long. Sometimes indeed an honourable union of equals may lay a foundation for future friendſhip, of the moſt endeared and permanent nature. And it is poſſible, that ſome inſtances may have occurred, of friendſhips formed, between youths whoſe fortunes were unequal, which have been as beneficial to the one, as honourable to the other. But as boys are often ſeparated at ſo early an age, and diſperſed into ſuch different ſcenes and regions, the hope of this ought not to be allowed much weight. And fact will, I perſuade myſelf, bear witneſs to very few inſtances of this kind; too few, to give any great degree of force to this argument.

(To be continued.)

NOTE.

* "Leotychides interrogatus, quid potiſſimum oportet pueros ingenuos diſcere! Quæ illis, inquit, ubi ad virilem ætatem pervenerint, uſui ſunt futura."

CICERO.

Sketches of Biography, continued.

CARDINAL MAZARINE.

CARDINAL RICHLIEU, who knew mankind very well, ſaid, on his firſt conference with Mazarine on ſome public buſineſs, "I have been juſt converſing with the greateſt politician I have ever met with. The world, I believe, has never produced ſuch another. Time and I," ſaid he, "againſt any other two." There is a medal of him in the cabinets of the curious, repreſenting the cardinal on horſeback, between the two armies of France and Spain, near Caſal, with his hat in his hand, and crying out, "Paix, paix." His exertions in favour of peace, on that occaſion, were crowned with ſucceſs. He was rather apt to be intimidated on ſome occaſions. His brother, the cardinal of Aix, uſed to ſay, "Faites du bruit ſeulement a mon frere, il ceſſera bientot."—"Only make a noiſe, and you will make my brother quiet." On his death-bed he was told of the appearance of a comet, which was ſuppoſed to be the predictor of the deaths of great perſons, he replied coolly, "En verité la comete me fait trop d'honneur."—"Really the comet does me too much honour."

FENELON.

EVERY man of worth and of literature muſt grieve that there has been no good life of this excellent prelate yet publiſhed; that written by the Chev. Ramſay is a trifling performance, and compoſed with none of that enthuſiaſm which one would have thought the living familiarly with this great prelate would have produced, and which made

lord

lord Peterboro' cry out, when he had only paſſed a few days with him at his palace at Cambray, "If I ſtay here two days longer, I ſhall become a chriſtian in ſpite of myſelf." His famous book, the Maxims of the Saints, was condemned by the pope, who was ſtill, however, ſo much impreſt by the purity of the prelate's character who compoſed it, that he wrote to ſome of his brethren who were in oppoſition to him —"Hic peccavit exceſſu amoris divini, ſed vos pecciſtis defectu amoris proximi." Fenelon ſo completely ſubmitted to the pope's deciſion, that from his own pulpit, at Cambray, he denounced his own book as heretical, and as having deſervedly incurred the cenſure of the head of the catholic church; and made a preſent to the ſociety of the church of Cambray of a magnificent caſe for the conſecrated wafer, emboſſed in gold, and ſupported by two angels, one of which is trampling under his feet ſome heretical books; amongſt them is one with this title, "Maximes des Saintes." The duke of Marlborough uſed to give his officers a particular charge never to do any miſchief to the eſtates of the archbiſhop of Cambray. He is buried in his own cathedral, where his family have erected to him a monument with the following epitaph, and with which I think M. d'Alembert, in his eloge upon his character and writings, very unjuſtly finds fault.

Seculi literati decus
Omnes dicendi lepores, virtuti
Ac veritati ſacravit
Et dum ſapientiam alter Homerus
ſpirabat
Se ſuoſque mores inſcius retexit
In utrâque fortunâ ſibi conſcius
In proſperâ, aulæ favores ne dum
penſavit
Adeptos etiam abdicavit.
In adverſâ Deo magis adhæſit.
Antiſtitum normâ
Gregem ſibi creditum, aſſiduâ ſovit
præſentiâ
Verbo nutrivit, erudivit exemplo.
Opibus ſublevavit.
Exteris perinde cætus ac ſuis
Gallos inter & hoſtes cum eſſet medius,
Hos & illos, ingenii famâ & comitate morum
Sibi devinxit.
Maturus Cælo
Vitam laboribus exercitum,
Virtutibus illuſtratum
Meliore vitâ commutavit
Mat. Jan. 1715.
Annum Agens Sexages, & Tertium.

Drevet's famous print of Fenelon is the beſt commentary upon the duke of Saint Simon's deſcription of this excellent prelate. The eyes appear to ſtrike with ſacred fire. His directions for the conſcience of a king was written for his dear pupil, the duke of Burgundy; and, from the good ſenſe, and the ſound morals with which it abounds, might be recommended to the peruſal of every ſovereign. His treatiſe on the education of young women is excellent, and written with that elegance and ſimplicity of ſtyle, which in general characteriſe the writings of Fenelon. When the duke of Burgundy was on his way to take the command of the French army, he paſſed through Cambray, and paid a viſit to Fenelon, who was then in diſgrace with Louis XIV. On parting, he took him by the hand, and ſaid, "Je ſais ce que je vous dois, & vous ſavez ce que je vous ſuis."

JAMES THE SECOND,

Said one day to M. Clifton, "I do not know how it is, but I have never known a *modeſt* man make his way at court." "Pleaſe your majeſty, whoſe fault is that?" replied M. Clifton. The papers of this unfortunate prince, together with thoſe of his ſucceſſors, are at preſent in the Scots college at Paris, as well as the archives of the ſee of Glaſgow, and many curious charters and documents reſpecting Scotland. It is a pity that they have not been purchaſed for the Paper Office of London, or the Britiſh Muſeum. They have been indeed offered to government for a pecuniary ſatisfaction, and it were devoutly to be wiſhed that government had accepted of the offer, as in the preſent diſtracted ſtate of France, when the modern Goths are deſtroying every record, the only opportunity of recovering theſe curious monuments of Britiſh hiſtory may

may have been loſt. Œconomy in a matter of ſuch importance as this is to hiſtory and to literature, is very ill employed. A great country ſhould ever deem it beneath its dignity to ſpare its money, when a proper, nay great national object, is preſented for the expenditure of it.

CARDINAL MAZARINE.

CARDINAL de Richlieu ſaid of this celebrated politician, "If I wiſhed to cheat the devil himſelf, I would employ the perſon of Mazarine. Don Louis d'Haro ſaid, however, of him, that he had this defect as a politician, that he had always the appearance of endeavouring to deceive thoſe with whom he was treating. On his return to Paris, after the Fronde, he made a great many dukes, and ſaid, jokingly on their creation, "J'en ferai autant qu'il ſera honteux de l'être & de ne l'être pas." One of his maxims was—"Intus ut lubet, extra ut moris eſt."—He ſaid once to his nieces, who were not very regular in their behaviour at maſs, "If you have no regard for your duty, have a regard, I beg, to yourſelves and to me." The cardinal had a very curious collection of ſtate papers of different countries, which (when the parliament, after having baniſhed him, cauſed to be ſold by auction with his other effects) were bought for the court of Brunſwick.

CÆSAR BORGIA.

THE end of this artful and conſummate ſcoundrel was by no means ſo illuſtrious as it ſhould have been. This man, who ſhould have died on a ſcaffold, was killed in a ſmall ſkirmiſh near Pampelona. On his death bed he ſaid, "Whilſt I lived, I provided for every thing except death; and now I muſt die, and am unprovided to die." The accounts of the crimes of Cæſar Borgia, and of his father, Alexander the ſixth, are no doubt much exaggerated by the writers of the times.

The account of the banquet, at which he was ſuppoſed to have poiſoned many cardinals intentionally, and his father by miſtake, is proved by Guiccerdini to have been a falſehood. Of the father, Alexander the Sixth, who bought the papacy, and who indemnified himſelf afterwards by ſelling indulgences, &c. ſome poet ſays well—

Vendit Alexander, miſſas altaria claves
Vendére jure poteſt, ernerat ille prius.

Our pope ſells altars, prayers, nay heaven and hell,
What he has bought, ſure he may ſafely ſell.

JOHN CALVIN,

Appears to have been as great a perſecutor in religious opinions, as his power would permit him to be. He ſeems to have exerciſed it very improperly in burning Sevetus at Geneva, who had written againſt the Trinity. In Sevetus's book againſt the Trinity, (which is now become very ſcarce) there is a paſſage which had led many perſons to ſuppoſe that he knew the circulation of the blood through the lungs.—Calvin's ſeal was a hand with a heart in it, to ſhew, I ſuppoſe, his correctneſs and openneſs of mind.

A Lutheran had written againſt him, and amongſt other accuſations that he had made, accuſed him of being a great declaimer, rather than an argumentative writer. "Il a beau faire," ſays Calvin, in his anſwer to him, "jamais il ne le perſuadera a perſonne, l'univers ſcaits avec quelle preciſion je preſſe un argument, avec quelle preciſion je ſçais ecrire." To prove all this, however, he thus addreſſes his adverſary—"Ton ecole n'eſt q'une puante etable a pourceaux, m'entends tu chien? m'entends tu bien frenetique? m'entends tu bien groſſebête?" Calvin's works are in nine volumes, folio. The dictionnaire Hiſtorique ſays, "Les curieux recherchent un traité ſingulier de Calvin, pour procurer que les ames ne dorment pas juſq'au jour du jugement." Paris, 1558, 8vo.

PATRU.

Our aneedote-mongers are apt to attend very much to what paſſes in the laſt moments of the lives of thoſe perſons

of

of whom they collect the incidents and bons mots. What Patru, the celebrated French lawyer, ſaid at that awful period, ſhould in ſome degree repreſs their ardour in that reſpect. Patru was ſuppoſed throughout life to have been a Sceptic. Boſſuet, the biſhop of Meaux, (le grand Converſiſeur) as he was ſometimes called, waited upon him in his laſt illneſs, and told him, that as the world had in general taken him for an Eſprit fort, it might be, perhaps, right for him to undeceive the world, by making his confeſſion of faith, and by ſaying ſomething that might edify them, whom he, perhaps, had before ſcandalized. "Alas, my lord," replied he, "it is much better that I ſhould ſay nothing. In my ſituation, in general, no one ſpeaks but from weakneſs or vanity." "Il eſt plus a propos, monſeigneur, que je me taiſe. On ne parle dans ces moments ordinairement que par foibleſſe ou par vanité."

THE PRESIDENT MOLE.

What is effected by ſpirit and courage in any tumult is indeed wonderful; the people feel that they are wrong, and are appalled by the holding up a feather againſt them. This illuſtrious magiſtrate, who is repreſented in Cardinal de Maty's Memoirs, as more reſembling Cato of Utica, in his integrity and intrepidity, than any perſon of modern times, was repeatedly threatened with aſſaſſination during the time of the *Fronde* at Paris, for not taking the popular ſide on that occaſion; he, however, continually appeared in public, and did his duty in parliament and every where elſe.—When one of his friends expreſſed his ſurprize at his not taking the leaſt precaution, after the repeated menaces that had been thrown out againſt him, he replied nobly—"Il y a bien loin du poignard d'un ſcelerat, au cœur d'un homme de bien."—"My good friend, you do not know the immenſe diſtance there is between the poignard of a raſcal, and the heart of an honeſt man."

The preſident died quietly in his bed, and lived long enough to ſee peace and tranquillity reſtored to his country. Of a late Engliſh miniſtry Dr. Johnſon uſed to ſay, that ſuch a bunch of timidity and imbecility never diſgraced any country. They ſuffered themſelves to be bullied at home by their opponents; and the unſucceſsful commanders of their fleets and armies, after having, by incapacity, and a want of proper attachment to the cauſe in which they were engaged, deſtroyed what was committed to their charge, were permitted to return unmoleſted to that country, whoſe deareſt intereſts they had ſacrificed, and join in the cry againſt their own employers.

———Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuiſſe, & non potuiſſe veſelli.

Anecdotes of the late Princeſs Amelia.

THIS Princeſs, though very kind to her domeſtics as well as the poor in the vicinities of Cavendiſh-ſquare and Gunnerſbury, had all the German *hauteur* about her upon every occaſion that ſhe thought infringed upon her dignity. There was no relaxation in the minuteſt part of duty in her houſehold, and ſhe once diſmiſſed a young page, though ſtrongly recommended to her, becauſe he did not pull off his hat, as ſhe croſſed one of the antechambers.—His friends petitioned for him, pleading his youth and inadvertance, but in vain; ſhe however made him a preſent of an Enſign's commiſſion in a marching regiment.

Being at a party of whiſt in the rooms at Bath, an officer who ſtood by her chair, ſeeing her ſnuff-box open, on the table, imprudently took a pinch.—The Princeſs obſerving it, immediately called to one of her attendants, and deſired him in an imperious tone "to throw that ſnuff in the fire." The order was complied with, and the officer retreated in much confuſion.

At another time being at a party of whiſt at Bath, and being partner to a young Iriſh gentleman of rank, who was previouſly introduced to her, recollecting the ſtate of the game ſhe exclaimed, "Let me ſee! Oh! we are eight *love!*"—upon which the other, either miſunderſtanding the laſt expreſſion, or from an ill-timed gallantry, replied,

replied, "Yes, my dear." Upon this ſhe immediately laid down her cards, paid her game, and left the room.

A young gentleman, remarkably tall, being one day in the rooms at Bath, the Princeſs ſaw him, and aſked who he was? Being anſwered about his name and family by a nobleman preſent, he added, "that the young gentleman was deſigned for the church."—"For the church, my Lord!" ſhe cried with ſome ſurprize." "I ſhould rather think for the *ſteeple*."

OF SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

ONE of the principal cauſes of Sir Robert loſing his majority in 1742, was his being ſo careleſs in the general election preceding that period. He was likewiſe deceived, either intentionally, or by the ſelf-ſuppoſed conſequence of the D. of A——, who, perſuading him he had a very great intereſt in Scotland, got 30,000l. from him to carry on the elections; but *one way or other* it turned out, that out of thirty members the major part of them voted againſt the miniſter, and he was obliged to give up his office, which he held with great power and conſiderable abilities for upwards of twenty years.

On the morning after he reſigned his office as miniſter, ſome friends of his went to Chelſea, where he lived, to condole with him on what they called the triumph of his enemies.—"Ah!" ſaid Sir Robert, "if I had none but profeſſed enemies, I ſhould be miniſter ſtill;—it was my falſe friends who threw me over the battlements."

Sir Robert got into full poſſeſſion of the King's confidence through the influence of the Queen (Caroline), by having her dower increaſed from ſixty thouſand to one hundred thouſand pounds per year. Before this the Queen and he were not on good terms together.

A friend calling on Sir Robert the morning after he was married to his ſecond wife, and hearing that he was ſtill in bed, wrote on a ſlip of paper which he pinned to his chamber door.

"*Felices ter et amplius.*"

When Sir Robert ſaw him next, he aſked him what he meant by *amplius*, "Oh!" ſays the friend, "that's a Latin word that Lady Walpole can beſt explain." "Not I, indeed, Sir," ſaid the lady;" but the other politely perſiſting in it, ſhe turned about with great ſimplicity to her huſband, "Why don't you anſwer for me, Sir Robert? *You know* I don't underſtand it?"

Sir Robert kept a miſtreſs who had great power over him. One day an intimate friend diſcloſed to him, as a great ſecret, that he had ſtrong reaſons to think ſhe was unfaithful to him. "My dear friend," ſaid Sir Robert, "I have known it to a certainty for a conſiderable time—but don't tell her of it, for ſuch is the unaccountable force of habit with me, that though ſhe can live without me, the jade knows very well I can't live without her."

His attachment to his favourite ſervants was likewiſe very perſevering.—A man who had lived with him many years, and who, from knowing his habits, had ſuch an aſcendancy over him that his ſons frequently wondered he did not diſcharge him: his anſwer was,—"Wait, my boys, till you are as old as I am, and you will know too well the value of a man ſo uſeful to your daily comforts, to diſcharge him for a little occaſional impertinence."

Sir Robert was very pleaſant and convivial in his private hours with his friends, was full of anecdote, and even *badinaged* with ſingular ſucceſs. The writer of theſe memoirs had it from a colonel in the Guards, and one of the aid-de-camps to the late king, who uſed to ſpend his college vacations at Houghton, that Sir Robert was the ſprightlieſt man at his table, and ſaid the beſt and pleaſanteſt things.

His clinging to his office to the very laſt moment that he could hold it, proves the inſatiableneſs of ambition, as he had a ſtranguary on him at the time of his diſmiſſion,

diſmiſſion, which called aloud for the *otium cum dignitate*, and which carried him off the great ſtage of life in three years afterwards, being in the 75th year of his age.

Wanting to carry a queſtion in the houſe of lords, and not being quite ſure of ſome of the biſhops, he prevailed upon the archbiſhop of Canterbury to ſtay at home for two or three days—in the mean time Sir Robert circulated a report, that his grace was dangerouſly ill. On the day of meeting the houſe was remarkably crowded with lawn ſleeves, not one of which voted againſt the court.

Some time before his death, the converſation turning upon the depravity of mankind, he is ſaid to have expreſſed himſelf thus:—"That ſo great was their depravity, that miniſters, who from their official capacity could know it beſt, were, in charity to mankind, bound to keep it a ſecret."

Sir Robert, on the whole, was a miniſter who underſtood the intereſts of England in reſpect to her ſtrength, finance, commerce, and all the parts of her internal government, perfectly well. In reſpect to foreign connections he was not thought to be ſo intelligent; but this, perhaps, did not ariſe ſo much from ignorance, as from his complacency in following his *two maſters* through all the entanglements of foreign treaties.

The long inveteracy of Mr. Pulteney againſt Sir Robert, it is thought, originated from a deeper root than a difference in political opinions. It is attributed to the following circumſtance, now very little known:

On the ſeizure of Mr. Prior's papers (1715), which were brought before the Secret Committee for enquiring into the conduct of Lord Bolingbroke, &c. Sir Robert, as Chairman of that Committee, willing to pique Mr. Pulteney, haſtily ſnatched up a note from a bundle of papers lying on the table, and put it in his pocket. Mr. Pulteney ſeeing this, and not knowing the contents, inſtantly exclaimed, "Sir Robert, we'll have no garbling of papers, let the Clerk read it." Sir Robert pretended to evade it, by ſaying "it was a thing of no conſequence;" but this only exciting the others curioſity, he obliged him to give up the paper; which being read, turned out to be a confidential note from Lord Bolingbroke to Prior, caſting ſome very indecent reflections upon a very near part of Mr. Pulteney's family. The Committee on this burſt into a fit of laughter, and as this circumſtance was no part of the ſecrets of the Committee, the ſtory became public, which Mr. P. felt ſo ſeverely, that it is thought he never forgave him.

Of the hon. CHA. TOWNSEND.

This Miniſter, who certainly was a very great man, was ſtill ſubject to flattery, which he knew, and often rallied himſelf upon with ſome ſucceſs. The day after he brought out a Budget of which he thought very highly, having ſome ſelect friends to dine with him, he aſked their opinion of it. Some ſaid "it was pretty well;" others, "a good Budget;" and others "hoped it would be productive." This was not ſufficient praiſe for the Miniſter, who ſat rather ſulky for ſome time, till Touchet the banker dropt in.—"Well, Touchet, how did you like my Budget yeſterday?" "Like it!" ſays Touchet, 'I'm tranſported with it!—By G—, it was the beſt ever brought out by any Miniſter in this country, and if any thing could exceed it, it was your eloquent and graceful manner of delivering it." "My dear friend," ſays the other, ſpringing into his arms, "let me embrace you—an eulogium like this from a man of judgment is deciſive: but here," ſays he, turning round to the reſt of the company, "have I been giving thoſe fellows turtle and claret for theſe two hours, and they have made me no other return than throwing brick-bats in my face."

When the firſt Lady T—— was delivered of a ſon and heir, Lord T—— brought up his brother Charles, who was drinking a bottle with him below, to look at the child. "Well, Charles," ſaid his Lordſhip, "who is it

it like?" "O, by G—," says Charles, "a true lawful begotten! It has all the broad folly of the C—t—ns, and all the duplicity of the T———ds."

When he was shewn the Marquis of Stafford's house at Whitehall, he was asked, "How he liked the view?" "Oh! very fine indeed," said he, "a gratification of two senses! the Thames constantly before your eye, and the frequent feel of it in your cellars."

A well known Baronet (who had been a distiller) having made rather an embarrassed speech one day in favour of the then Ministry, one of the Members was laughing at it with Charles Townsend —"Poh! poh! says the latter, "poor Sir Joseph means very well; he only mistakes in not bringing with him what he constantly leaves at home." "What's that?" says the friend.—"A *still head.*"

A person observing to Charles Townsend that there was better oratory often at the Robin Hood, when Jeacock the baker was president, than at the house of commons, he replied, "I don't doubt it; people went to the *baker* merely for oratory, but to the house of commons for *bread.*"

Meeting one day with lord M. (whose son being a hard drinker, Mr. Townsend had just left cutting down all *the trees* upon his estate) he accosted him—"Well, Charles, how does my graceless dog of a son go on?" "Why, I should think," says he, "on the *recovery*, as I left him *drinking the woods.*"

The late lord chancellor of Ireland, when serjeant H—w—t, being a very long-winded speaker in the house, Charles Townsend left him in the onset of his speech to go to dinner. Being met by a friend in the lobby, he exclaimed, "What, Charles, is the *house up?*" "No," says he, "but the serjeant is."

Of the late DUKE of NEWCASTLE.

Upon the dismissal of the duke of Newcastle from being first lord of the Treasury, his first levee was attended by a great number of friends, amongst whom it was remarked to the duke, how extraordinary it was that there was *only one bishop* (Cornwallis, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury). "Not at all," said the duke; "nothing is more common than for bishops *to forget their maker.*"

A Scotchman giving evidence at the bar of the house of lords in the affair of Captain Porteus, and telling of the variety of shots which were fired upon that unhappy occasion; he was asked by the duke of Newcastle, What sort of shot it was? "Why," says the man in his broad dialect, "such as they shoot *fools* with and the like." "What kind of *fools?*" says the duke, smiling at the word. "Why, my lord, *dukes*, and such kind of fools."

A gentleman who had long danced attendance at the duke's levee, being one morning cooling his heels in the antechamber along with a number of other unfortunate solicitors, one of the company was praising the elegant stucco of the ceiling: "Yes," says the gentleman, "it is really very elegant; and what is more, it is of a piece with the flooring." "How can that be?" says the other, "Why don't you see the top and bottom of the room is full of *fret-work?*"

The late lord Chesterfield being one day at his grace's levee, he took up *Garnet upon Job*, a book dedicated to the duke, and was reading it just as his grace entered. "Well, my lord, what's your opinion of that book?" "The best *vade mecum* in the world for one that attends your grace's levee."

When the affair of *general warrants* was long over, lord Mansfield one day in the house spoke lightly of them as things which every Tyro in Westminster-Hall ought to know were *illegal.* "And did you always think so?" says the duke of Newcastle very significantly. "O yes," says the other.—Why then, my lord, I vow to G— I always misunderstood you, for while I was minister I thought you always said the contrary."

Upon the expected death of the King of Spain in 1759, the Duke, who was then Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave orders to his ſervants, that if any meſſenger arrived by expreſs, even if it was at midnight, he ſhould be inſtantly introduced to him. Pending this order a man on horſeback knocking furiouſly at the outer gate about three o'clock in the morning, he was inſtantly admitted, and brought up to the Duke's bed-chamber. "Well, my good friend," ſays the Duke (putting on his ſtockings, and ſurveying the man ſplaſhed all over with mud from top to toe), "you muſt have rode hard?"—"Moſt damnably! never once ſlept during the whole journey."—"But you're ſure he's dead?"—"Oh! moſt certainly."—"Ah! poor man, he's got out of a troubleſome world at laſt.—Pray when did you leave Madrid?"—"Madrid!" ſays the man in amaze; "Lord! your Grace, I never was there in my life." "And where the Devil elſe did you come from?"—"Why, from Richmond in Yorkſhire, your Grace, and am come expreſs to acquaint you of the death of Sam. Dickinſon the Exciſeman, whoſe place you know your Grace promiſed me at the laſt election, the moment the breath was out of his body."

The Duke had great *buſtle* and appearance of buſineſs in his manner—always in a hurry, and generally indiſcreet: though quick in his converſation. It was this manner that induced the late Dowager Lady Townſend to ſay of him. That he always put her in mind of a man that loſt two hours in the morning, and was looking for them the reſt of the day.

He was always eſteemed a *Courtier* of the firſt order—full of civilities, promiſes, and *forgetfulneſs*; and many anecdotes, too well known to be recorded here, are given in proof of this character. Whenever he had a mind any recommendation of his ſhould ſucceed, he made a private mark oppoſite his ſignature in red ink.—When this mark did not appear the letter meant nothing.

Amongſt the familiar habits of the Duke was the ſplendour of his table, which, "for faring ſumptuouſly every day," was reckoned the beſt in England. To him, therefore, was more peculiarly allotted the entertainment of the Ambaſſadors, Foreign Noblemen of Diſtinction, &c. &c. In the bare article of fiſh, he had more than once had an account with his fiſhmonger to the amount of eleven thouſand pounds, which he always diſcharged very honourably, though ſometimes tardily. In reſpect to himſelf, he was no epicure, but confined himſelf to one article.—His favourite diſh was a neck of boiled mutton or lamb, with caper ſauce, of which he frequently dined in the midſt of all the rarities of the ſeaſon.

In point of political principle the Duke was a Whig "up to the very head and ears."

British Theatre.

King's Theatre, Hay-market.

ON Monday February 25, was preſented at this Theatre a new Comedy, entitled ANNA. The characters were as follows:

Sir Fred. Touchwood, Mr Wroughton; Wilmot, his Friend, Mr. Whitfield; Henry Howard, Mr. Palmer; Buſtle, Mr. Banniſter; Doctor, Mr. Suett.

Lady Dowager Touchwood, Miſs Pope; Cordelia Touchwood, Mrs. Kemble; Anna Touchwood, Mrs. Jordan; Mrs. Dauh, Mrs. Booth; Cook, Mrs. Bland; Miſs Harcourt, Mrs. Powell.

The ſcene is in a part of the country in England. Lady Dowager Touchwood, an amorous old lady, and affectedly nervous, wiſhes to engage the attention of the men; and confines her daughters Anna and Cordelia within the walls of an old family caſtle, where they are ſuffered to ſee no man but the butler and the tax-gatherer. The ſiſters, longing to eſcape their priſon, wait only an opportunity. It at length offers; their brother, Sir Frederic, returns from abroad, with his two friends Wilmot and Henry

Henry Howard. One is introduced to the lady Dowager as a French marquis; the other who has wasted his fortune, as his valet. The old lady falls in love with Harry Howard: and suspicions of jealousy arising in her breast against her daughters, they are more strictly confined than ever, but by means of the butler are enlarged, and escape from the castle through a subterraneous passage.

Anna escapes in boy's apparel; but on seeing her lover Henry, between whom and herself there is a mutual attachment, she, to try his fidelity, sings a plaintive love-song under her own window. This excites in him a degree of ardour and jealousy, that fixes her affections. He challenges the disguised Anna—A meeting is appointed, when an explanation ensues, and a marriage takes place. Wilmot and Cordelia are married also, and the mother repents of her folly. There is an underplot, in which Sir Frederic, who abandons his wife to court Miss Harcourt, becomes sensible of his error, and general happiness ensues.

This piece was very coolly received; and, after a few nights, Mrs. Jordan, who protected it, consented to its being withdrawn. It is said to be written by a young female friend of her's, and has very little to praise.

On Thursday, March 7th, a new Comic Opera, of two Acts, was presented at the same Theatre, called Osmyn and Daraxa.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Don Pedrilla, Mr. Suet; Ferdinand Mr. Sedgwick; Alonza de Zeunita, Mr. Barrymore; Osmyn, Mr. Dignum; Orviedo, Mr. Bannister, jun. Corregidore, Mr. Phillimore; Officer, Mr. Maddocks; Vasquez, Mr. Burton; Daraxa, Mrs. Crouch; Elvira, Miss de Camp; Laida, Mrs. Bland.

Daraxa, a Mooriſh princeſs, is taken captive in an assault by Alonzo, a Spaniſh grandee, and brought to Seville, where Ferdinand the king gives her to the care of Don Pedrilla, an old vigilant guardian. His daughter Elvira contracts a friendship with her, and becomes the confidant of her passion for Osmyn, a prince of her own country. In the mean time Osmyn and his servant Orviedo, habited like Spaniards arrive at Seville, in search of the princess; they speak Spaniſh, and pass undiscovered. At a bull feast Osmyn discovers himself to Daraxa, and is insulted by Alonzo, whom he disarms. The Spaniard, astoniſhed at his valour and skill, demands further satisfaction. In the course of the combat with the bull, Alonzo, in imminent danger, is saved by Osmyn, who then withdraws unseen. The chorus ends the first act, with praising his valour.

In the second act, Osmyn gets into Pedrilla's garden as a florist, and Orviedo as a labourer.—The Moor, disguised as a Spaniſh nobleman, attempts to speak with Daraxa, when the alarm is given of somebody having got over the garden-wall.—It is Alonzo who comes with the same intent.—The cavaliers go off together; but being assaulted, Osmyn is thrown into prison.—Alonzo having discovered in him the preserver of his life, assaults the prison to free him. He is counteracted. Daraxa in the mean time determines to save him herself, and for that purpose enters the court to plead his cause. The resentment of Pedrilla is about to prevent this: but Alonzo having foreseen this, has obtained the royal pardon, and shews his passion in making happy the object of it.

The fable is well.—The dialogue has good strokes of character.—The music by Atwood, is very beautiful; and the piece was received with great applause. It is attributed to a Mr. Bowden.

Songs in the Opera of Osmyn and Daraxa.

HAIL the rosy smile of morning,
Welcomer of golden day,
That the teeming soil adoring,
From our task takes pain away.

Fresh to labour springs the Peasant,
From his honest lowly shed;
Toil still makes his slumber pleasant,
Idlers need the downy bed.

AIR.

AIR.—*Oſmyn.*

(ATWOOD.)

O then fond heart forbear
To breath my paſſion there,
Would not my prudence fly me
She I adore ſo nigh me?
Caution flies when we deſpair.
Yet on the ſpot that ſhows
Her beauty to my foe,
My gaze, my yet repoſe
Safe in the croud below,
And not a ſigh reveal my woe.

AIR.—*Mrs. Bland.*

Vainly men by letters ſtrive
Woman's conſtant heart to bind;
Abſence keeps her love alive,
Hardſhips root it in the mind,
Fancy fills the gloomy void;
Fondly views the lovers mourn:
Pride too, bids by force annoy'd
Liberty and love return.

AIR.—*Mr. Sedgwick.*

Thrice aloud the trumpets ſound,
Provok'd the champions to the ground,
When ruſh'd the bull a monſtrous ſight,
Taranta bred him to the fight:
Stung with hunger, mad with pain,
He plough'd with moony horns the plain;
He ſtops to eye the dazzling throne,
Then foaming, proaning plung'd along.

Unhappy Parpio firſt appear'd,
With agile arms the weapon flung,
That idly on his forehead rung;
The monſter with impetuous bound,
Drove his courſer to the ground,
Then ready join'd the proſtrate prey,
And inſtant whirl'd his life away.

Alonzo, anxious for his fate,
Wheel'd his ſtartled ſteed too late,
The bull had reach'd his panting ſide,
And the young lord in crimſon dy'd
When the bold peaſant drew his ſword,
Unequall'd ſuccour to afford,
And at one ſtroke impreſs'd the wound
That brought him lifeleſs to the ground.

Covent Garden.

A new comic opera, called the Midnight Wanderers, was performed at this Theatre on Monday, February 25.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Marquis de Morella, Mr. Munden; Julian, Mr. Incledon; Don Zedraza, Mr. Powell; Caſper, Mr. Fawcett; Denis, Mr. Blanchard; Adelais, Mrs. Clendening; Jaquelin, Mrs. Harlowe; Mareſa, Mrs. Martyr.

The Marquis, with Adelais his niece, and ſervants Denis and Jaquelin, leave their caſtle near Bayonne, for the Spaniſh frontiers. Biſcay is the diſtrict they enter, and the opening ſcene ſhews an inn at midnight on the Biſcayan mountain. Here, with ſome difficulty, they obtain admiſſion; and on their retiring to reſt, Caſper, the innkeeper tempted by the appearance of wealth, carries off their trunks, and obliges Maraſa, his wife, to accompany him in his flight. Soon after, Julian, a young Spaniſh naval officer, and lover of Adelais, arrives at the inn, hoping to render the marquis ſome aſſiſtance. The marquis, not perſonally acquainted with Julian, becomes apprehenſive that he is followed by ſome of his French enemies. He aſſumes, therefore, the habit of Caſper, but is ſoon after ſeized by the peaſantry, as a ſuſpected perſon, and carried before Don Pedraza, the father of Julian. Caſper, himſelf in diſguiſe, is among the accuſers, but the myſtery and fraud is diſcovered by Mareſa. The marquis now recovers his niece, who had ſuddenly left him to beg the protection of Don Pedraza. This leads to the happineſs of all the parties.

Mr. Pearce is ſuppoſed to be the author of this little piece, which has ſome merit, and was well received. The muſic is Shields.

Extracts

Extracts from Letters that paſſed between Miſs Seward and Mr. Hayley, on Dr. Johnſon, in the year 1782.

1. *Miſs Seward to Mr. Hayley.*

"YOU have ſeen Dr. Johnſon's Lives of the Poets; they have excited your generous indignation; a heart like Mr. Hayley's would ſhrink back aſtoniſhed to perceive a mind, ſo enriched with the powers of genius, capable of ſuch cool malignity. Yet the Gentleman's Magazine praiſed theſe unworthy efforts to blight the laurels of decided fame. O that the venom may fall where it ought! that the breath of public contempt might blow it from the beauteous wreaths it was intended to wither! and, if it muſt fall ſomewhere, that it might canker his own to lateſt poſterity. I am afraid, my dear Sir, that you will ſee but little of the *Serena-ſpirit* in this warm anathema, but in ſuch a cauſe who would not allow a few ſparkles to ſtart from the zone? I turn from this comet in literature to its ſun."

2. *Mr.* H. *to Miſs* S. *Aug.* 5.

"I have indeed read the Lives of the Poets, with as much indignation as you can give me credit for, with a ſtrange mixture of deteſtation and delight.—When I ſee him vilifying an exalted and immortal poet, I conſider him as the Satan of Milton curſing the ſun for ſhining in that ſphere from which he is for ever excluded. But as his language to give the devil his due, is frequently ſublime, and enriched with certain diabolical graces of his own, I continue to liſten to him, whenever he ſpeaks, with an equal mixture of admiration and abhorrence."

3. *Miſs* S. *to Mr.* H. *Sept.* 7.

"It charms me to find you expreſſing over Johnſon's critical works thoſe feelings which have ſo many times ſtruggled in my boſom—not that I have been hitherto able to read the whole of the new volumes—but, in the parts of them which I have peruſed, I ſee much to execrate, and ſome things to admire. I yet dread to peruſe them at large, for the venom of envy corrodes my peace when I ſee it thrown by ſo able a hand upon the beautiful works, to which my underſtanding and pleaſures are ſo largely indebted."

4. *Miſs* S. *to Mr.* H. *Oct.* 3.

"*Immane Pompoſo*, as Churchill calls him, has been in Lichfield ten days. I am intimately acquainted with his daughter, Mrs. Porter, whoſe gueſt he is; and I have been accuſtomed to pay my reſpects to him. But my mind is ſore about the envy he has ſhewn, and the real miſchief he has done, to the literary fame of my favourite bards in his late work. And, under the influence of an unfaſhionable ſincerity, I could not prevail upon myſelf to pay my uſual homage at his ſhrine. Devotion is paid at that ſhrine more zealouſly, more univerſally, than I ever remember it to have been at any of its formal viſits. So true it is that to decry the genius of others will make the multitude ever flattered by ſeeing levelled thoſe ſuperiorities which they have grudgingly allowed, and to give ten-fold-credit to the abilities of the leveller. People fancy his judgment muſt needs be infallible, who can prove with fair ſhow of argument, that ſcarce any author's works are worth attention except his own. For inſtance, till the Lives of the Poets were publiſhed, our card-playing wits were contented with deſpiſing ſuch poetaſters as myſelf.—When they ſaid Miſs Seward's writings are obſcure and romantic, however I might hope they were a little too hard upon them, yet, did I never conſider the deciſion as inſufferably preſumptuous—ſince their "O certainly!" was vouchſafed to the powers of a Milton and a Pope—a Prior and a Gray—and to all the poets whoſe reputation the applauſe of ſucceeding generations had placed a ſhot above the malice of ignorance. But now, under Johnſon's authority, they ſet no bounds to their daring—and who can patiently hear every ſtrutting jay affirm, that there is little ſtrength in the wing of the eagle, or muſic in the voice of a nightingale?

"Till Tueſday laſt I ſaw not ſince he

he arrived this Champion of Poetic Defamation—that day he was my Father's gueſt by invitation—and it became my duty to ſhew him every civility and attention—he will not bear the ſlighteſt diſſent of opinion without becoming inſolent. I am now grown callous in general to the injuſtice of his deciſions. I bore to hear him ſay Beattie's Miniſtrel was a dull heavy fragment, whoſe Second book he could never prevail upon himſelf to read—bore it without any other comment than, I gueſſed you would ſay ſo." With the ſame philoſophy and laboured inſignificance he pronounced the ſame ſentence upon Maſon's delightful Engliſh Garden. Not caring, however, to truſt my ſtoiciſm ſo far as to hear him ſpeak of you, I fervently wiſhed you might not be named through the day—for I ſuppoſed his preſumption would carry him any length. A Gentleman who was of the party aſked him if he had read your Works. I roſe from my chair, intending to leave the room while that theme laſted—but my apron entangling in his buckle, I could not diſengage myſelf before I heard him ſay, "Hayley, Sir, is a man of genius—but I have read nothing of his except his Eſſay on Hiſtory."—"How do you like that Poem?"—Indeed it was not I who aſked the queſtion!—"I like his reproof to Gibbon—I eſteem the man for it." "And is that all thou haſt to ſay?" muttered I to myſelf—but to his ear I kept an indignant ſilence.

5. *Mr.* H. *to. Miſs* S. *Oct.* 25.

"Your account of Pompoſo delights me—that noble Leviathan of Criticiſm, who laſhes the troubled Waters into a ſublime but miſchievous ſtorm of turbulence and mud. With all his mighty powers, he is, I think, a very odd fiſh—but I reverence him as the lord of his element. Why do you not put on the zone of Serena, and ſit patiently to hear him dilacerate the poems of your friend? He is heartily welcome to tear them as the Lion tears the Kid. All I have to hope is, that he will not live to write my Life; yet, if he ſhould, my Ghoſt will be appeaſed, if it has but the happineſs of knowing that you are the Commentator.

6. *Miſs* S. *to Mr.* H.

"I am dubious about the epithet noble—but nothing can be better imagined than the Leviathan ſimile, being ſo heterogeneouſly conſtructed—at once the moſt liberal and moſt ungenerous; the moſt enlightened and the moſt dark; the moſt compaſſionate and the moſt unfeeling; the moſt friendly and the leaſt ſincere; the beſt humoured and the moſt acrimonious; the moſt ſoothing and the moſt abuſive; the moſt grateful and the moſt ungrateful; of mankind.

"Liberal, becauſe his bounty, which is never withheld from the needy, has been known to divide his laſt guinea with a being ſome few degrees more diſtreſſed than himſelf—and this at a time when he earned is very bread by the labours of his pen. Ungenerous, for that he ſickens with envy over literary fame, as his lives of the poets ſufficiently evince. The moſt enlightened, ſince his prodigious genius and extenſive learning can throw luſtre even upon the gloom of his own malignity. The moſt dark, for his ſuperſtition and bigotry paſs belief. The moſt compaſſionate, becauſe he weeps for the unfortunate if their miſeries ariſe from diſeaſe or poverty, and will exert himſelf to relieve them. The moſt unfeeling, becauſe he laughs at ſorrow which proceeds from any other ſource—has no mercy upon reputation of any ſort, and exults over the diſgrace of thoſe whoſe religious or party principles have been different from his own. The moſt friendly, becauſe he will ſerve with alacrity thoſe whom pecuniary diſtreſs leads to ſolicit his aſſiſtance. The leaſt ſincere, becauſe in their abſence he delights to ſneer and render contemptible the very people whoſe ſociety he ſeeks—whom he cheriſhes with tenderneſs, and whoſe intereſts he promotes. The beſt humoured, becauſe to unlettered ſimplicity he is ever cheerfully and uniformly indulgent. The moſt acrimonious, for his invectives are frequently unprovoked and bitter. The moſt ſoothing, ſince no man's manners are more affectionate, while implicit aſſent is given to his opinions. The moſt abuſive, ſince, from the

the inſtant that the ſlighteſt oppoſition is made to any of them, he exalts his voice into thunder, and "Don't talk nonſenſe," and "It is falſe," and "Sir, or madam, if you think ſo, you think abſurdly," is the language which he intermixes with his imperious dogmas. The moſt grateful, for he will dedicate his time and attentions to very ſtupid people, from whom, or whoſe families, he ever received kindneſs and aſſiſtance in the days of his diſtreſs and poverty. The moſt ungrateful, becauſe he would as ſoon ridicule the memory of his greateſt benefactors as thoſe of indifferent people—Magnify theſe foibles into crimes, and laviſh upon them the titles of Blockhead, Fool, &c. &c. &c.

Pettitoes; a Dialogue.

WHAT a great bothering is making all the world over about little ſmall feet; but by St. Patrick and the holy Shannon, I can parſaive no great advantages in a little foot. A potatoe that weighs a pound is worth two of thoſe that meaſure only half the weight; and by the ſame rule of right raiſoning, a foot of ſixteen inches in length is ſurely worth a brace of your eight inchers.

Beauty and potatoes, Sir, are very different articles of proviſion; the former is food only for the eyes; and its value, though ſometimes immenſe, is always imaginary; the latter is a ſimple vulgar aliment, ſold generally in the groſs. Beauty muſt ſurely be agreeable to the taſte of every man!

By the beard of my mother, you talk like a very unthinking gentleman. How can beauty be agreeable to a man's taſte, when he is only permitted to look at it, and not taſte it at all at all?—I ſhould be ſoon dead, were I to live long upon beauty.—Tell me the raiſon now (if any raiſon can be given) why ſmall feet ſhould be handſomer and more beautiful than large ones?

Whether ſuch an opinion was originally eſtabliſhed from caprice, or ſome more rational cauſe, I will not take upon me to determine: but it is now a ſettled point, and univerſally aſſented to. This is an eſtabliſhed article in the faſhionable faith; and whoever diffents from it is deemed guilty of hereſy, and ſhall periſh everlaſtingly. "He that believeth not in the beauty of little feet, ſhall be kicked by them into the bottomleſs pit, where there ſhall be weeping and wailing, and gnaſhing, and howling."

By the kingdom of Ireland, if you talk any more about howling, d'ye ſee, I ſhall take the liberty of ſtopping your mouth by pulling you by the noſe: Howling and waiping is what we divert ourſelves with in my country; and if you begin to be parſonal, and ridicule that country, I'll make you howl like the north wind, when it blows a gentle hurricane to us from the eaſt.

You are ſoon irritated, Sir!

Speak a word more againſt the kingdom of Ireland, and you ſhall have reaſon to remember large feet, as well as little ones. If they are not faſhionable by Jupiter they are more uſeful, and are very handy things for a gentleman to carry about with him. Turn the back of your face upon me, and you ſhall ſoon feel the effects of my reſentment and large feet: a few drubs upon your ſmall cloaths will lay you motionleſs upon the ground floor, and drive you off in a jiffy.

N. B. The other gentleman, not reliſhing theſe menaces, prudently choſe to make a proper uſe of his little feet, by running away. Hence it appears, that whatever may be the dimenſions of thoſe ſupporters of the body, they have their peculiar uſes, excellencies, and talents. The eſtabliſhed maxim, however, ſtill remains unſhaken, that a lady's foot cannot be too delicate and petite.

Gallantry.

LET us enter this charming country, and firſt obſerve——but what is there to be ſeen there?—Though formerly ſo highly cultivated, ſo flouriſhing, ſo much frequented, it now lies fallow, and abandoned. What a deſert! alas! I no longer know where I am.

Let us, then, follow the new faſhion, and paſſing haſtily over the country of Gallantry, leap at once into the land of Marriage.

Affairs of France. (*Continued from page* 237.)

AFTER the declaration of war againſt England and Holland, one of the firſt decrees

decrees of the national convention, on the 8th of February, ſtrongly evinced the deplorable ſtate of France: it was a decree to ſuſpend the proceſs which, by virtue of a former decree, had been inſtituted againſt the authors of the maſſacres of the 2d and 3d of September; and that the committee of legiſlation ſhould make a report upon the neceſſity of proſecuting that inquiry, or of proclaiming an amneſty. The reſult of this report was the following decree, on the 11th of February: 'The convention extinguiſhes and aboliſhes all criminal proceſs commenced againſt any inſurgents who have been committed previous to the 21ſt of January laſt; and orders, that thoſe culprits, who are detained upon ſuſpicion, ſhall be liberated without delay: thoſe perſons who are guilty of aſſaſſination and treaſon, ſhall not be included in the preſent amneſty.'

On the 16th of February, M. Condorcet preſented the plan of a new conſtitution, from the committe which had been appointed to draw it up. It was ordered to be printed, and ſent to the departments, &c. When it is accepted by the nation, and there is any proſpect of its being permanent, it will then, and not till then, be our duty to lay it before our readers. We ſhall, at preſent, notice only the firſt article, which relates to the executive power. It is as follows:

'Article I. The executive council of the republic ſhall be compoſed of ſeven general agents or miniſters, and one ſecretary.

1. A miniſter of legiſlation; 2. A miniſter of war; 3, A miniſter of foreign affairs; 4. A miniſter of the marine; 5. A miniſter of public contributions; 6. A miniſter of Agriculture, commerce, and manufactures; 7. A miniſter of public works, ſuccours, eſtabliſhments, and the arts.

The organization of the executive power contains 33 articles. Article 13 ſtates—that the direction and inſpection of the armies by ſea and land, and generally, whatever concerns the external defence of the ſtate, is entruſted to the executive council.

On the 2d of March, the national convention declared, that Bruſſels was united to the French republic. This freſh manifeſtation of a ſpirit of conqueſt and aggrandizement was not the only one. Different places continued to be noticed as acceſſions to the republic. In a word, it ſeemed as if this infatuated aſſembly deemed their armies invincible, and incapable of experiencing a reverſe of fortune.

The ſame day, they decreed, that all treaties of alliance or commerce which exiſted between the ancient French government and the powers with which the republic is at war, are annulled; and they declare alſo an entire prohibition of all Engliſh manufactures, goods, &c.

The ſame day alſo, the convention adopted a long decree preſcribing the conduct which the French generals are to obſerve in exerciſing the revolutionary power in Holland. This decree, which is founded on the ſame principles as that of December 15, frees the Batavians from the oath required of them in 1788; aboliſhes ſervitude, tithes, and privileges; deſtroys the ſtadtholderſhip, the ſtates-general, and the courts of juſtice; and ſuppreſſes the taxes on bread and beer until the Batavian people, united in primary aſſemblies, ſhall have declared their will. The French generals are authoriſed to affix ſeals to all the moveables, and above all, to ſequeſtrate the immoveable property of the ſtadtholder, his favourers, adherents, or voluntary ſervants.

On the 7th of March, the convention, as if France had not already a ſufficient number of enemies, paſſed the following decree: 'The national convention declares, in the name of the French nation, that in conſideration of the multiplied acts of aggreſſion on the part of Spain, the French republic is at war with the king of Spain.

In the mean time, intelligence of the late defeats of the French armies in the Netherlands began to reach Paris, and to the conſternation occaſioned by this, were added rumours of counter-revolutions, and actual inſurrections, on pretence of the ſcarcity of proviſions, but in reality for the purpoſes of plunder. On the 9th of March, the convention decreed, that there ſhould be eſtabliſhed an extraordinary tribunal, to judge, without appeal, all conſpirators and counter-revolutioniſts. This they have ſtyled the revolutionary tribunal. The next day, the preſident received the following letter from the community of Paris:

'Citizen Preſident,

'I am ordered by the council-general to tranſmit to you the ſubjoined decree. I muſt inform you, that the council-general are haraſſed by numerous deputations. It appears that a great commotion is likely to take place. The people wiſh to ſhut the barriers, and ſound the tocſin. They wiſh for a new inſurrection. Several members of the convention, whom they do not name, are threatened. The council-general have written to the forty-eight ſections. They have

have taken every neceſſary precaution to prevent diſorder. They ſit permanently.'

Extract from the Minutes of the Council General of the Commons of Paris.

'After reading a letter from the adminiſtrators of the police, ſtating that armed men were proceeding to ſhut the barriers, the council general, conſidering that a law paſſed in September laſt, forbids the ſhutting of the barriers under pain of death, unleſs the national convention has been previouſly informed of theſe facts, has declared its intention reſpecting the ſhutting of them. The council general therefore charges the commandant general to put the preſent decree in execution.'

Bourdon de L'Oiſe, 'Theſe facts appear to me doubtful, I move that the mayor, the procureur of the commons, and the commandant of the national guard, be immediately ſummoned to the bar to certify them.' This was decreed; after which the mayor of Paris appeared at the bar, and confirmed the facts mentioned in the decree of the commons. He added, that new deputations from the ſections had informed him that tranquillity was reſtored; and general Santerre read the orders which he had given for preſerving the peace of the capital. Nine thouſand men, he ſaid, had been ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs to march on the firſt requiſition of the conſtituted authorities, and the patroles had every where been doubled.

The decree of the convention reſpecting the revolutionary tribunal was as follows:

I. The revolutionary committee ſhall take cognizance of every enterpriſe, plot, and attempt, againſt the liberty and ſovereignty of the people, and the unity, indiviſibility, and external as well as internal ſafety of the republic; of every plan tending to eſtabliſh royalty, and of every crime relating to the fabrication of forged aſſignats.

II. This tribunal ſhall conſiſt of ſix judges, divided into two ſections. Three members in each ſection ſhall be ſufficient to examine facts denounced.

III. The judges ſhall be choſen by the national convention, by the appel nominel, and by a relative majority.

IV. To this tribunal ſhall belong a public accuſer and two aſſiſtants, named by the convention in the ſame manner as the judges. A commiſſion of ſix members ſhall alſo be appointed to draw up the decrees of accuſation which may be paſſed by the convention.

V. The jurors ſhall be in number twelve, and their ſubſtitutes three. They ſhall be taken from the department of Paris, until the 1ſt of May next; an epoch when the electoral bodies ſhall renew their juries.

VI. Crimes againſt general ſafety, aſſigned heretofore to the cognizance of municipalities, ſhall in future be judged by the revolutionary tribunal.

VII. There ſhall be no appeal from the ſentence of this tribunal.

VIII. Sentence paſſed in the abſence of the accuſed, ſhall have the ſame effect as if they were preſent.

IX. Perſons accuſed, who ſhall not appear within three months, ſhall be conſidered as emigrants, and ſhall be treated as ſuch.

On Monday, March 11, Bournonville, the new miniſter of war, ſent in his reſignation. Upon this, a member moved, that the convention ſhould immediately enter into a diſcuſſion on the organization of the miniſtry in general. This motion was violently oppoſed, and Carra expreſſed his ſurpriſe that the miniſter at war ſhould reſign his office, without declaring the motives which had induced him to purſue that ſtep. He moved, therefore, that a decree might be paſſed to compel Bournonville to diſcloſe the whole truth.

Another member exclaimed againſt every meaſure that might tend to concentrate the executive power in the convention. Such a plan, he ſaid, appeared to him only calculated to murder liberty, and plunge France into an abyſs of misfortunes.

Danton, formerly the miniſter of juſtice, obſerved, that the preſent circumſtances were ſuch, that the convention ought not to deprive itſelf of the power of chooſing miniſters, even from among its own members. Being interrupted by ſome murmurs, 'I declare,' ſaid he, 'in the name of my country, that I will never accept the office of miniſter, as long as I ſhall have the honour of ſitting among its repreſentatives. I make this declaration without falſe modeſty, for I think I am equal to any other citizen of the republic; but I hold it as an inconteſtible truth, that you will never do any good as long as you are not ſenſible of the neceſſity of carrying on matters openly. With regard to Bournonville, I ſhall do him that juſtice which he deſerves. You cannot ſuppoſe, without doing him an injury, that a man, ſuch as he, who has been expoſed to ſo many dangers, and ſeen death ſo near, can be ſubject to terrror. Bournonville has judged himſelf. One may be an excellent warrior, and yet be very unfit for a miniſter,

at a time, above all, when every public man has need of a certain air of popularity, and ſuch as that a ſuſpicious people may have confidence in him. I move then, that the convention will paſs to the order of the day, on every motion tending to make Bournonville gave an account of the motives which induced him to reſign.' This idea was adopted.

Hevelierre L'Epaux ſaid, I maintain, that if you chooſe miniſters from among your own members, you will eſtabliſh, with the terrible tribunal which you have juſt organized, the moſt execrable ſpecies of tyranny. To-morrow, perhaps, a popular commotion may diſſolve the convention. What then would be the caſe? Would not this tribunal, which would undoubtedly receive laws from certain individuals, deprive France of the warmeſt friends of liberty? Certainly it would. I, among others, on the trial of the ci-devant king, voted againſt an appeal to the people, and for the puniſhment of death purely and ſimply. I have always borne in my heart an inveterate hatred againſt tyranny; and it is from a neceſſary conſequence of the horror with which it inſpires me, that I will oppoſe, with the utmoſt energy, that tyranny which may be attempted to be raiſed on the ruins of the ancient ſyſtem. I move then, that this propoſition may be expreſsly rejected; and I declare, that while a drop of blood ſhall remain in my veins, I will exert myſelf to the utmoſt to prevent France, and eſpecially the department of Mayenne and Loire, of which I am the adopted child. and which has twice honoured me with its confidence, from bending its neck under that yoke with which ſome attempt to oppreſs it.

Cambacares wiſhed to give perfect ſimplicity to the ſprings of government, and by that to make them all end at the ſame point.

Bancal obſerved, that when Louis XVI was their centre, they all ended at the ſame point, and wiſhed to know what kind of deſpotiſm was the mildeſt, that of an aſſembly, or that of a king? He endeavoured to prove that the deſpotiſm of an aſſembly would conduct to that of a king, and, to ſupport his aſſertion, he took a ſucceſſive view of all the epochs of the revolution brought about by Cromwell.

Danton having withdrawn his propoſition, it was again brought forward by Robertſpierre, who ſaid, he could not conceive the motive which induced his colleague Danton to ſay that he would not accept an office in the miniſtry. He acknowledged that he would act in a contrary manner. 'We no longer added he, 'live at a period, when the title of Dictator, Protector, or Tribune, can be a reaſonable ſubject of reproach. All thoſe who poſſeſs good ſenſe or honeſty cannot conſider a dictatorſhip or protectorſhip but as phantoms created by fear or malevolence. A man, who is ſenſible that he can ſerve his country in important offices, ought not thus to have the falſe modeſty to ſay that he will not accept them; for this reaſon Robertſpierre will take upon himſelf every burden which he does not think ſuperior to his ſtrength, even that of a place in the miniſtry, which, in his opinion, is conſiſtent with the functions of a legiſlator.'

After ſome other members had ſpoken, the convention cloſed the diſcuſſion, and paſſed to the order of the day on the propoſal made for declaring members of the convention eligible to all the offices of the ſtate.

The convention paſſed alſo to the order of the day, on a propoſal made by Duprat, to oblige all the repreſentatives of the people to chooſe between their own functions, and thoſe with which they might be intruſted either in the army, the adminiſtration, or the prieſthood.

The convention paſſed likwiſe to the order of the day, on the motion made for obliging Bournonville to aſſign the motives which induced him to reſign. It was however decreed, that he ſhould not quit Paris till he had given in his accounts.

[*To be continued.*]

Britiſh Parliament.

ON Wedneſday March 6, ſeveral bills received the royal aſſent by commiſſion among which was a bill for providing for the families of Militia-men.

The ſame day, Mr. Secretary Dundas preſented the following meſſage to the commons;

'GEORGE *REX.*

'His Majeſty having judged it expedient to employ, in the ſervice of Great Britain, a body of his Electoral troops, for the purpoſe of aſſiſting his allies, the ſtates general of the United Provinces, and of proſecuting, in the moſt effectual manner, the juſt and neceſſary war in which his majeſty is engaged, his majeſty has directed an eſtimate to be laid before the houſe of the charge attending the employment of the ſaid troops; and his majeſty relies on the zeal of

of his faithful commons, that they will be ready to make the neceſſary proviſion for maintaining the ſame.

A ſimiliar meſſage was ſent to the lords, who, the next day, agreed to the cuſtomary addreſs.

On Monday, March 11, in a committee of the whole houſe on the ſupply, the chancellor of the exchequer proceeded to open what is called The Budget. After an exordium on the eſſential importance of the war, he obſerved, that in ſtating the extenſive ſupplies he ſhould propoſe, he would go farther than had ever been done in preceding wars; for he would not only ſtate what the demands actually were for public ſervice, but even anticipate the expence of future ſervice by eſtimates, and make proviſion for thoſe eſtimates. Every thing he ſhould propoſe would be perfectly agreeable to the ſyſtem of iſſuing annually a million to the reduction of the national debt; and, even under the preſent exigencies of the ſtate, he ſhould make proviſion for the iſſuing of 200,000l. annually, in addition to that million. It was alſo his intention to guard againſt the accumulation of unfunded debt, and for that purpoſe to cloſe an account thereof yearly. The unfunded navy debt, which was now 575,000l. he ſhould provide for a reduction of to that ſum which the houſe had been contented to leave it at for times of peace. He then proceeded to ſtate the eſtimates; after which he obſerved, that he had great hopes that circumſtances might ariſe, to enable us to take an effective part with our numerous allies in military operations; and he doubted not if a favourable opening ſhould offer, that the houſe would agree in any meaſure of ſubſidy which might operate to the preſſing of the common enemy on all ſides. Another increaſe of expence would ariſe from the neceſſary encampments which would take place at home. It was impoſſible to form any eſtimate to be depended upon of the expences ariſing from the ſervices he had ſtated; but it was extremely material that a conſiderable ſum ſhould be ſet apart to provide for thoſe exigencies as they aroſe; the ſum he propoſed to be ſet apart was a million and a half, in addition to the ſums he had already ſtated for ſpecific ſervices. This ſum he ſhould propoſe to raiſe by Exchequer bills on a vote of credit; but to prevent the accumulation of Exchequer bills, it was his intention to provide for the diſcharge of one million and a half already out. Obſerving that he had now gone through the whole of the ſupply, he ſtated the amount of the total to be provided for to be 11,182,000. To meet this ſupply, he ſtated the ways and means, which were the land and malt tax 2,750,000l; ſurplus of the conſolidated fund 700,000l.; a diſpoſable ſurplus, in four quarters, of the permanent revenue, 2,185,000l.; the temporary taxes, laid on for the Spaniſh armament, to be continued, 255,000l. impreſt money, 250,000l.; from the Eaſt India Company 500,000l.; which would leave about 4,500,000l. to be ſtill provided for; which he propoſed to be by way of loan, of which, as the commiſſioners for liquidating the national debt were to furniſh part, would leave only 2,900,000l. to be furniſhed by individuals. Then reminding the houſe that an act of laſt year went to add to the intereſt of all loans one per cent. For the reduction of the capital, he ſtated, that he would now only look to the terms of ſuch loan by ſpeculation; by ſuppoſing the ſtock at 75, and he ſaw no reaſon whatever for expecting it to be lower; the ſum to be raiſed by loan would create a capital of ſix millions, the intereſt for which would be 180,000l. to which would be to be added the one per cent. for the reduction of the capital, amounting to 60,000l. which added to the intereſt, produced 240,000l. annually to be defrayed from the revenue of the Conſolidated Fund. To provide for this, he propoſed to render permament

The additional duty on Bills of Exchange and Game Licences - -	£ 85,000
The additional duty of 1d. per gallon on all Britiſh ſpirits	112,000
The ten per cent. on Aſſeſſed Taxes - - -	90,000
	287,000

Which was nearly 50,000l. above the ſum neceſſary, and which ſurplus might go to the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund.

He then entered into ſeveral particulars to ſhew, that there was no reaſon to apprehend, that the ſurplus of the revenue (taken from an average of the three laſt years) would be leſs than he had ſtated it, even in the courſe of a war. In the laſt war, in which this country had a maritime ſuperiority, after the firſt year her commerce, ſo far from ſuffering, actually increaſed; and ſhould the preſent war continue longer than the preſent year, and it was ſcarcely probable that it could be ſo ſpeedily terminated, he hoped that our commerce would by no means be decreaſed. Should the preſent war require a repetition of proviſion, he hoped to ſhew that we had reſources for the next campaign, and probably for another, without having recourſe to any new additional burdens on the people. He concluded his

his ſpeech by an animated recapitulation of the important objects of the war, and by moving the ſeveral reſolutions.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, the ſpeech of the right hon. gentleman was calculated rather for the harangue of an officer to his troops about to ſtorm a French redoubt, than an addreſs to the ſtewards of the national property for ſupplies to carry on a war which he ſtill thought might have been avoided. He concluded by declaring his opinion to be, that the continuance of the taxes about to expire was an additional taxation.

Mr. Drake expreſſed the pleaſure he had received from the ſtatement of the righ hon. gentleman, and his hopes of a ſpeedy and glorious termination of the war.

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Mr. Pitt replied, that no ſuch pledge could be conſidered as made: upon the renewel of the charter, the houſe had hereafter to exerciſe its diſcretion.

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The lord chancellor oppoſed the motion: he maintained that every thing was perfectly regular in this caſe; that there was no heraldrick myſtery in it; and that this title, like every other property, was protected by the courts below. He concluded with diſſenting from the motion.

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The firſt was to prohibit any ſubject of Great Britain, in or out of the kingdom, from ſupplying, or contracting for, any article, for the uſe of the perſons exerciſing power in France, or for their armies or fleets, or to be carried into any port of France; or to buy or deliver any article for the purpoſe of having it in any ſuch way ſent or diſpoſed of. This prohibition extended particular to military and naval ſtores —to money, bullion, corn, woollen cloth, &c. As ſomewhat abating the ſeverity of the law in high treaſon, he propoſed the

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punishment to be the same as in the case of counterfeiting the king's money, namely, not to go to the corruption of blood, nor to deprive the wife of her dower.

The second was to prohibit any subject of these realms, from contracting for lands, or in the funds of France, and from advancing money on any security from the persons exercising authority in that country. This he proposed, to distress the enemy, for the means which they looked to, to carry on the war, was by the sale of their lands.

The third was, that no person should go out of the kingdom to France, without permission under the privy seal, and that all persons so offending should be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor.

The fourth proposition would be to prevent even his majesty's subjects from coming into this country from France, without a passport. Any person so coming, should, previously to their quitting the ship they arrived in, deliver a declaration of their reasons for returning, of their place of residence, and of the cause of their having resided in France; to be delivered, immediately on landing, to the commissioner of customs, who was to send the same immediately to the secretary of state; and that the person having so made a declaration should continue within a certain boundary, until he should obtain leave to depart, or until he should have entered into bail before two magistrates, for his good conduct.

The last proposition would be to prevent, by punishment for misdemeanor, the insurance of the shipping or goods of the enemy, in any part of the world.—He concluded by moving for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Fox declared the motion to be repugnant to every idea of freedom and justice, and, in every view, to the interests of this country. He reprobated the prohibition of buying lands in France, as contrary to the principle he had ever considered as sacred, namely, individual property—the security of which was violated, when the right was denied to the proprietor of disposing of that property when and how he deemed fit. With respect to the prohibition of buying into the funds of France, or into the funds of any other country with whom we might be at war, he never expected to hear such a doctrine advanced as political in England, where encouragement had always been held out advantageously to us, for foreigners, even with whom we were at war, to purchase in our funds.—Supplying the enemy with arms had always been deemed treasonable; but even if that law should be revised, he was inclined to think, when the modern way of carrying on war was considered, namely, by revenue, it would be political to admit the sale of arms to an enemy, for it was certain they would not be sold without profit. He objected to the restrictions imposed on British subjects returning from France, which would empower the king to banish any Englishman who might now be in France. If such a power were granted, where was all our boasted freedom, when it would be left to the caprice of a minister to punish an innocent, and even a meritorious man? The prohibition of insurance was impolitic, no insurance could be taken but upon the general chance of gain; and if, as was generally the case, the insurers were gainers, the French must, for that very reason, be losers.—In fine, the only object of the bill appeared to be the insinuation of a correspondence and intercourse which had no existence.

The solicitor-general justified the policy of prohibiting the sale of arms, by observing, that refusing to France that means of carrying on the war, this country would gain more, than she could gain by a profit on the sale of arms.—In justifying the prohibition of purchasing lands in France, he said, no person, who recollected the American war, could do otherwise than attribute in a great measure, our want of success in that contest, to the interest which many persons in this country had in that. France had exhausted her revenue: she was now spending her substance to enable her to carry on the war. That substance, however, she could not readily mortgage, without having recourse to individuals in this country. By prohibiting all purchase, in her lands or funds we destroyed that resource. On the prohibition of Englishmen going to and returning from France without passports, he stated the danger of permitting a free intercourse with that country; the prohibition could not be deemed a hardship it was simply a restraint upon a few, for the preservation of the whole from danger. The last proposition he also justified. More was to be gained by prohibiting the insurance of the shipping and goods of the enemy, than in permitting it: we had numerous cruisers, into whose hands the commerce of our enemy was falling. The insurance, however, operated in their favour as a species of convoy, which he deemed it prudent, in a war like the present, to prevent.

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Mr. Martin ſaid, that the bill appeared to be calculated to diſable the French from carrying on the war againſt us; he ſhould, therefore, give it his ſupport.

Mr. Erſkine reprobated temporary treaſonable acts. He deemed the propoſed bill to be a mere inſinuation againſt the loyalty of the people, and an invaſion of their rights.

Mr. North ſaid, that if the legiſlature permitted the purchaſing of land in France by Britiſh ſubjects, they would permit the creation of an intereſt ultimately advantageous to France, and as diſadvantageous to England. The ſame would be the caſe, ſhould money be permitted to paſs from this into that country, on any pretence, or in any ſhape whatever. The prohibition of Engliſhmen going to and returning from France without paſſports, appeared to be a meaſure ſo neceſſary, that parliament, by neglecting to make ſuch a law, would be guilty of a criminal neglect of their duty.

Mr. Curwen ridiculed the prohibition of purchaſing lands and funds in France as wild and fooliſh, the ſtate of that country, not affording the ſhadow of ſecurity for the money of any man.

Mr. Yorke obſerved, that the objections to the bill were prepoſterous. The firſt part went merely to enact that which had been frequently done before; and the new clauſes were juſtified by the new circumſtances in which the country was placed. Although the great majority of the country was firmly attached to our conſtitution, there certainly did exiſt ſome perſons in this kingdom whoſe wiſh was to aid France to their utmoſt, and to promote French principles; againſt ſuch men the preſent bill would operate, and againſt them the legiſlature acted wiſely to guard the country.

(To be continued.)

A Marvellous Tale. Though ſuppoſed to be a true one.

THE following artleſs narrative is extracted from a memorandum-book, in the hand writing of Paul Bowes, Eſquire, ſon of Sir Thomas Bowes, of London, and of Bromley Hall, Eſſex, Knight, and dated 1673. The memorandum book is now in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Broke, of Nacton, in Suffolk, who is a deſcendant from the family, and who had in his poſſeſſion, in 1783, when the extract was made, two or three of the pieces of money referred to in the ſtory.

"About the year 1658, after I had been ſome years ſettled in the Middle Temple, in a chamber in Elm Court, up three pair of ſtairs, one night as I came into my chamber, in the dark, I went into my ſtudy in the dark to lay down my gloves, upon my table, in my ſtudy, for I then, being my own man, placed my things in their certain places, that I could go to them in the dark; and as I laid my gloves down, I felt under my hand a piece of money, which I then ſuppoſed, by feeling, to be a ſhilling; but when I had light, I found it to be a twenty-ſhilling piece of gold, I did a little reflect how it might come there, yet could not ſatisfye my own thoughts, for I had no clyent then, it being ſeveral years before I was called to the bar, and I had few viſitors that might by accident drop it there, and no friends in town that might deſignedly lay it there as a bate, to encourage me at my ſtudy; and, although I was the maſter of ſome gold, yet I had ſo few pieces, I well knew it was none of my number; but; however, this being the firſt time I found gold, I ſuppoſed it was left there by ſome means which I could not gueſs at. About three weeks after, coming again into my chamber in the dark, and laying down my gloves at the ſame place, in my ſtudy, I felt under my hand a piece of money, which alſo proved a twenty ſhilling piece of gold: this moved me to further conſideration; but, after all my thoughtfulneſs, I could not imagine any probable way how the gold could come there, and thereupon I was tempted to feel oftentimes in the dark, in that place, for more gold there, but I dont remember that I ever found any when I went with thoſe expectations and deſires. About a month after the ſecond time, coming into my chamber in the dark, and laying down my gloves upon the ſame place, on my table in the ſtudy, as I uſed to do, I felt two pieces of money under my hand, which, after I had lighted my candle, I found to be two twenty ſhilling pieces; and about the diſtance of ſix weeks after, in the ſame place and in the dark, I found another piece of gold, and this about the diſtance of a month, or five or ſix weeks. I ſeveral times after, at the ſame place, and always in the dark, found twenty-ſhilling pieces of gold; at length being with my couſin Langton, grandmother to my couſin Suſan Shipwith, lately married to Sir John Williams, I told her this ſtory, and I dont remember that I ever found any gold there after, although I kept that chamber above two years longer, before I ſold it to Mr. Anthony Welden, who now hath it, (this being 23d of September, 1673.) Thus I have, to the beſt of my remembrance, truly ſtated this fact, but could never know, or have any probable conjecture, how that gold was laid there."

Hib.

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY—FEBRUARY 4, 1793.

(Doctor Duigenan's Speech, continued.)

THE next paragraph of the petition relates to the laws which reſtrain papiſts from carrying arms; laws certainly very neceſſary when they were enacted, and, from recent experience, very proper to be now rigorouſly enforced. Excluſive of the direct falſity of part of this paſſage, no paragraph ever teemed with groſſer miſrepreſentation and fraud; if ſuppreſſion of the neceſſity of enacting them, of all circumſtances of mitigation and exception in the laws themſelves, and of their duration, execution, and effects, are to be conſidered as miſrepreſentation and fraud.

Firſt, the petition ſtates, that catholics are totally prohibited from keeping or uſing weapons for the defence of their houſes, families and perſons, whereby they are expoſed to the violence of burglary, robbery, or aſſaſſination. This is at once a ſuppreſſion of truth, and a ſuggeſtion of falſehood; they ſuppreſs the truth, that all the ſtatutes enacted to prevent catholics from keeping arms in this kingdom, give a power to the lord lieutenant and privy council, to licenſe any catholic they may think fit, to keep and carry arms; and that no catholic nobleman, gentleman, or even farmers of reſpectable characters, have ever been refuſed ſuch licences, when they have properly applied for them; and that ſuch licenſe is to be granted without any gratuity, fee or reward, ſave one ſhilling for the writing thereof. And they ſuggeſt a falſehood in ſtating, that they are totally prohibited from keeping or uſing weapons. Next, in mentioning the ſtatute enacted for the ſuppreſſion of a dangerous catholic banditti, called Whiteboys, in the 15th and 16th years of his preſent majeſty's reign, who ravaged ſeveral parts of this kingdom by intervals, for ſeveral years, exerciſing the moſt unheard-of cruelties, on the peaceable and unoffending proteſtant inhabitants, they ſtate, that every catholic of whatever degree, peer or peaſant, is compellable by any magiſtrate to come forward, and convict himſelf, of keeping arms for his defence; or, if he refuſes ſo to convict himſelf, he may not only incur fine and impriſonment, but the vile and ignominious puniſhment of pillory and whipping. In this paragraph alſo, the ſuppreſſion of truth, and ſuggeſtion of falſehood are very notorious and remarkable. Firſt, all catholics are not ſubject to the proviſions of this act, but ſuch only as are not duly licenſed by the lord lieutenant and privy council, to keep or carry arms. Secondly, the act provides, "That no perſon ſhall be convicted, or incur any penalty, for any offence, upon any confeſſion or diſcovery he or ſhe ſhall make, on being examined on oath before a magiſtrate, nor ſhall any ſuch examination be given in evidence againſt the perſon ſo examined, unleſs ſuch perſon ſhall be indicted for having committed wilful perjury on ſuch examination."

From hence it appears to be utterly untrue, that any catholic is compellable by any magiſtrate, to come forward, and by his own confeſſion convict himſelf of any offence, or that he can incur any penalty for any offence diſcloſed by ſuch confeſſion.

Thirdly, as the petition is worded, it is inſinuated, that a perſon refuſing to appear before a magiſtrate, and be examined as directed by the act, may incur the puniſhment of fine and impriſonment, and alſo that of pillory and whipping; and on this part of the act the petition makes a moſt pathetic, and at the ſame time an inflammatory remark, for the purpoſe of exciting the reſentment of their ſect; but no catholic, as the act is worded, can be puniſhed at all for refuſing to appear before a magiſtrate, and be examined according to the act, provided he has obtained a licenſe for keeping and carrying arms, nor can he be puniſhed in any manner, unleſs he ſhall be indicted, tried, and convicted for ſuch refuſal; nor can the puniſhments of fine and impriſonment, and alſo whipping and pillory, be inflicted on the ſame perſon for the ſame offence; it is left to the diſcretion of the judge, who tries the offender, if he ſhall be found guilty, to inflict the puniſhment either of fine and impriſonment, or that of pillory and whipping. And it is very well known, that when a ſtatute gives ſuch a diſcretion, the puniſhment of pillory or whipping was never inflicted on any malefactors, but on thoſe of the loweſt and meaneſt degree, as were indeed the generality of white-boys, for the ſuppreſſion of whom this ſtatute was enacted. The aſſertion therefore that all catholics, peers, or peaſants, may, by the operation of this act, be ſubjected to the ignominious puniſhment of pillory and whipping, is a miſrepreſentation.

The petition alſo ſuppreſſes moſt fraudulently, the laſt clauſe of this ſtatute, which is in the words following:—"And whereas it is intended that this law ſhall be in force no longer than public neceſſity ſhall require; be it further enacted, by the authority aforeſaid, that this act ſhall continue in force to the 24th day of June, 1778, and no longer." This ſtatute, it is true, has been continued from time to time, becauſe the diſorders for the ſuppreſſion of which it was enacted have continued from time to time; nay, ſimilar diſorders are now committing in the counties of Louth, Monaghan, Cavan, Meath and Dublin, by a banditti, all catholics, calling themſelves Defenders, with a malignant activity, which has as yet, generally evaded or defeated the utmoſt exertions of the ſtanding army to ſuppreſs them.

But the catholic petition has omitted to ſtate, that this act will expire with the next ſeſſion of parliament, unleſs the outrages of their own ſect ſhall render it neceſſary to continue it. It will be naturally ſuppoſed by his majeſty and his miniſters in England, from the tragical complaints reſpecting the incapability of Iriſh catholics to keep arms, contained in the petition, that the Iriſh ſtatutes have in that particular been rigidly

executed. With what aſtoniſhment then muſt they be ſtruck, when informed that theſe laws have been ſeldom put in execution, and then never generally, but in ſmall diſtricts of the country, which have been infeſted by dangerous commotions, and inſurrections of catholics!

Mr. Harris, in his hiſtory of king William, publiſhed in the year 1745, ſtates, that the act of the 7th of king William, entitled, "an act for the better ſecuring the government by diſarming papiſts;" of which the act of the 13th of George the ſecond, for diſarming papiſts, is an amendment, has been rarely executed, except upon the apprehenſion of invaſion or public diſturbance; and even then, with all poſſible lenity and moderation. And to prove that the clauſes in the act of the 15th and 16th of his preſent majeſty, reſpecting the diſarming of catholics, have never been carried into execution, except in times of public inſurrection and diſturbance, and then too, amongſt the meaneſt of the people; and that no perſon has ever yet ſuffered the puniſhment of pillory and whipping under that act, I can ſafely appeal to the teſtimony of all the inhabitants of this kingdom, whether catholics or proteſtants.

That catholics, in any degree ſuperior to the very loweſt of the mob, never had any apprehenſion, that the proviſions in this act were intended to affect them, or ever would be executed againſt them, appeared moſt manifeſtly during the ſeaſon of volunteering in this country, which commenced ſubſequent to the paſſing of that act; the catholics, not only mixed with proteſtants in moſt of the volunteers corps throughout the kingdom, were regimented, carried arms publicly, and learned military tactics; but they formed themſelves into large and numerous corps, well armed, accoutred, and inſtructed in military exerciſe, and marched, and appeared in military array on all occaſions, as other volunteers.

I ſaw myſelf a corps of Dublin volunteers, called the Iriſh Brigade, nineteen in twenty of which were catholics, march through the city of Dublin, and cloſe to the gates of the caſtle, the reſidence of his majeſty's lieutenant, along with other volunters, to be reviewed in his majeſty's Phoenix-park. I had the curioſity to count the volunteers on that day, as it was a review of all the volunters in the province of Leinſter. I ſtood on Eſſex-bridge, and counted them accurately, and as well as I now recollect, they amounted to about two thouſand men, and no more; of which about one third were ſerviceable men, if called to action. Of this whole number, the Iriſh Brigades amounted to ſix hundred, and all the other volunteers of the city of Dublin amounted to about four hundred only; ſo that the catholics of Dublin then in arms, without a man of them having a licenſe to carry arms, or having ever applied for one, exceeded all the proteſtant corps of the city of Dublin, by about two hundred, and this in the view, and as it were under the noſe of government. Does not this prove to a demonſtration, that the better ſort catholics never imagined that the ſtatute of the 15th and 16th of his preſent majeſty tended to, or ever would be put in execution againſt them.

The next paragraph of the petition is one continued miſrepreſentation. It ſtates, that the perſonal property of all catholics is inſecure, that the law allows and encourages the diſobedient child to conform, and deprive the catholic parent of it; and that the father does not, by the ſurrender of his all, purchaſe his repoſe; he may be attacked by new bills, if his future induſtry be ſucceſsful, and again be plundered by due proceſs of law.

This miſrepreſentation ariſes, either from a miſconſtruction of the acts of the 2d of Anne, chap. the 6th, intitled, An act to prevent the further growth of popery; and of the 8th of Anne, chap. 3d, intitled, An act to explain and amend the aforeſaid act of the ſecond of Anne, and the act of the 17th and 18th of his preſent majeſty, chap. 49; or from the ſcheme of fraud and impoſition, ſo unremittingly purſued through the whole performance; from the notes annexed to the edition of this petition, publiſhed by the catholic ſub-committee, I am convinced it did not ariſe from ignorance, but from premeditated deſign of impoſition.

The two aforeſaid acts of the 2d and 8th of queen Anne, the firſt to prevent the growth of popery, and the other to explain and amend the firſt, form but one act of parliament in effect, and are always conſidered in law as two parts of one whole. The act of the ſecond of Anne, in ſection the third, gives the conforming child of a popiſh parent a right to file a bill in chancery againſt the parent, ſtating the degree and ability of the parent, and his or her conformity, and praying, that the chancellor may decree, a maintenance and portion to ſuch child out of the parent's effects, ſuitable to the degree and ability of ſuch parent. The portion which the act enabled the chancellor to decree on ſuch bill, not to be payable till the death of ſuch parent.

Under the word *ability*, this act ſubjected both the real and perſonal eſtate of the catholic parent to the maintenance and portion of the conforming child. This act of the ſecond of Anne, the catholic parents of that age very eaſily eluded, by fictitious conveyances, judgments, and incumbrances. And there was alſo ſome difficulty in determining, what the child ſhould perform, in reſpect to conformity, in order to intitle him to relief under this act. To remedy theſe defects, the ſtatute of the 8th of Anne was enacted, giving the conforming child no new remedy againſt the catholic parent, but it regulates and ſettles what the conforming child muſt do, to intitle him to file a bill againſt his parent for a maintenance and portion; and it obliges the parent to diſcover on oath, the true value of his real and perſonal eſtate, over and above all *bona fide* incumbrances; neither is the chancellor enabled by the 8th of Anne to make any decree on ſuch bill, ſave ſuch decree as he was enabled to make by the act of the 2d of Anne; and he is alſo particularly reſtrained during the life of the catholic parent from giving more to his proteſtant conforming child or children, for ſupport and maintenance, than one-third of the perſonal and real eſtate of the parent, and he was left at liberty to give as much leſs as he in his diſcretion might think fit.

It is admitted that real eſtates of catholics are exempted from any charge for their conforming children,

children, by the laws ſome time ſince enacted in this kingdom; but, it is ſuggeſted, that their perſonal eſtates are ſtill liable, which ſuggeſtion is founded on the following *quibble:* By the act of the 17th and 18th of his preſent majeſty it is enacted, "That no maintenance or portion ſhall be granted to any child of a popiſh parent, upon a bill filed againſt ſuch parent, purſuant to the act *of the 2d of queen Anne*, out of the perſonal property of ſuch papiſt, except out of ſuch leaſes which papiſts may hereafter take, under the powers granted in the act of the 17th and 18th of his majeſty; any thing contained in any act or ſtatute to the contrary in anywiſe notwithſtanding."

The *quibble* is thus: this act exempts the perſonal eſtate of catholics from maintenances and portions, which heretofore might have been decreed, on a bill filed under the act of the 2d of Anne, and not from maintenances and portions which may be yet decreed, on a bill filed under the act of the 8th of Anne, for it does not at all *mention the 8th of Anne*; but, I truſt, I have already ſhewn that the bill given to a conforming child under the 2d of Anne, is the very ſame bill given under the 8th of Anne, that both acts are to be conſidered as different parts of one act only; and that, if the chancellor is prohibited by the 17th and 18th of his preſent majeſty, from giving any portion or maintenance to the conforming child of a catholic, on a bill filed by ſuch conforming child, purſuant to the 2d of Anne, he is alſo prohibited from giving any portion or maintenance to the conforming child, on a bill filed under the 8th of Anne; for both bills are one and the ſame bill, with reſpect to their ſcope and prayer, and the relief to be given upon them.

It is impoſſible to form a bill for maintenance and portion under the 8th of Anne, which will not alſo be a bill for the ſame purpoſe, under the 2d of Anne. And the words in the recited clauſe of the 17th and 18th of his preſent majeſty, "any thing contained in any act or ſtatute to the contrary notwithſtanding," form a ſweeping clauſe, including the 8th of Anne, and every other ſtatute, if any there is, which could in any manner ſerve to countenance the *quibble*. Leaſes for long terms of years taken by catholics, between the years 1778 and 1782, are liable yet to maintenance and portions for conforming children; but catholics may eaſily prevent it, either by ſelling ſuch leaſes, or ſurrendering them, and taking new ones for the remainder of the terms.

No inſtance can be given of any bill filed in chancery by a conforming child againſt a catholic parent, for portion and maintenance, ſince the year 1778; which is a proof, if one was wanted, that no ſuch bill is maintainable; and the catholics of Ireland may reſt aſſured, that they have full power and authority, as the laws now ſtand, to ſtarve their conforming children, who depend on them for ſupport, if any of them hereafter ſhall dare to conform to the proteſtant religion.

The two next paragraphs ſtate the excluſion of catholics from grand juries, unleſs there be a deficiency of proteſtants; and from petit juries in ſome caſes; and the conſequences, deduced in the petition, of this excluſion, form a maſs of exaggerated miſrepreſentations and falſehood. Of their excluſion from grand juries, they ſtate the following hardſhips as the conſequences.

Firſt, That they are deprived of that humane and equitable principle of the law, which ſays, that no man ſhall be convicted of any capital offence, unleſs by the concurring *verdicts* of two juries of his neighbours and equals.

Secondly, That they are thereby deprived of the great palladium of the conſtitution, trial by their peers.

And thirdly, That it is manifeſt injuſtice, to have their property taxed in aſſeſſments, by a body from which they are formally excluded.

As to the firſt ſuggeſted hardſhip, it is a falſehood. There is no principle of the law which ſays, that no man ſhall be convicted of any capital offence, unleſs by the concurring verdicts of two juries of his neighbours and equals; the verdict of one jury of twelve men, will convict or acquit any perſon who is tried before them for a capital crime; and neither catholic or proteſtant commoner can be convicted of any crime, capital or otherwiſe, except by the verdict of twelve men, his neighbours and equals, (that is, twelve commoners, his peers,) given upon his trial.

This falſehood, I ſuppoſe, they will attempt to ſupport by a paſſage in Blackſtone's Commentaries, miſtated by them, and perhaps miſunderſtood, which is as follows. "That no man can be convicted at the ſuit of the king, of any capital offence, unleſs by the unanimous voice (*not verdict*) of twenty-four of his equals, and neighbours; that is, by twelve at leaſt of the grand jury, in the firſt place, aſſenting to the accuſation; and afterwards by the whole petit jury of twelve more, finding him guilty on his trial." And in the preceding page, the ſame author ſtates, "That the grand jury are only to hear evidence on behalf of the proſecution; for finding an indictment, is only in the nature of an enquiry or accuſation, which is afterwards to be tried and determined; and the grand jury are only to enquire upon their oaths, whether there be ſufficient cauſe to call upon the party to anſwer it." Thus it is evident, that a grand jury tries no man, and gives no *verdict*.

Catholics have the ſame advantage as proteſtants of that maxim of law, that no man can be convicted of any capital offence, except by the unanimous voice of twenty-four of his neighbours and peers; that is, by the aſſent of twelve grand jurors, all commoners, to the propriety of putting the indictment or the accuſation into a way of trial, and to the determination of his guilt, by twelve petit jurors, all commoners alſo, and his peers, on their oaths on the trial, which is called a verdict. And no catholic can be found guilty of any capital offence, except by the unanimous *voice* of twenty-four of his neighbours and peers.

The ſecond hardſhip complained of, by the excluſion of catholics from grand juries, is alſo a notorious falſehood, viz. that catholics are deprived thereby of a trial by their peers; for a grand jury tries no man, but only puts him upon his trial, and catholics as well as proteſtants, can be only tried by their peers; unleſs the ridiculous

aſſertion ſhall be maintained, that proteſtant and catholic commoners are not peers to each other, in the legal ſenſe of the word peers; and catholics may ſerve indifferently with proteſtants, in all petit juries, for the trial of all offences, whether capital or otherwiſe, except offences under the popery laws, ſuch as enliſting men for foreign ſervice, &c. in which caſes, it would be the higheſt abſurdity to ſuffer catholics to ſerve on petit juries, to try perſons for crimes, of which they themſelves are daily guilty.

The third hardſhip deduced by the petition from the excluſion of catholics from grand juries, is, that it is manifeſt injuſtice to have their property taxed in aſſeſſments by the grand juries, from which they are formally excluded; grand jurles are ſelected from among the principal gentlemen of the counties at the diſcretion of the ſheriffs; they cannot exceed twenty-three in number, and are not elected; they are impowered by law to lay aſſeſſments on the land-holders of the counties, for the county purpoſes; all the land-holders without diſtinction are ſubject to the payment of their ſeveral proportions of theſe aſſeſſments, which are generally apportioned by the number of acres they reſpectfully occupy; the grand jurors themſelves pay as well as others; and all the proteſtants of a county who are not grand jurors, have as much reaſon to complain of theſe aſſeſſments as the Roman catholics.

The hardſhip which the catholics deduce from their excluſion in ſome caſes from petit juries is, that they are in a worſe condition in their native country than aliens, for aliens may demand an equitable privilege denied to catholics, of having half their jury aliens like themſelves. The exaggeration contained in this complaint is remarkable; they repreſent themſelves in every caſe which can come to be tried before a jury, as in a worſe condition than aliens, though they are not excluded from ſerving on petit juries on any civil caſe, except on trials of actions between proteſtants and catholics; and that too, provided they are challenged, and the challenge proved; and they well know that ſuch challenges are very ſeldom made; nor are they excluded from ſerving on petit juries on the trial of any criminal matter whatſoever, except on the trial of offences under the popery laws; in which caſes, as I have already obſerved, it would be abſurd to permit them to ſerve. The complaint alſo that they are in a worſe condition than aliens, becauſe queſtions of property between them and proteſtants may perhaps be tried by proteſtants only; (a regulation which their own inveterate hatred of proteſtants, their univerſal claim to all eſtates in this kingdom now enjoyed by proteſtants, as eſtates of which their anceſtors have been unjuſtly deprived, and their envy of the induſtry and proſperity of proteſtants, made abſolutely neceſſary, ſhould open the eyes of all proteſtants in this country) and point out to them the guile and fraud of the catholic party, who are now coaxing and ſoothing them into a ſurrender of every thing that can give proteſtants any ſecurity for the peaceable enjoyment of their religion, their lives, and their eſtates, by ſtiling them in their publications, their brethren; when at the ſame time their petition ſtates that they look upon themſelves in a worſe condition than aliens, becauſe their claims of property, and the offences they may commit, are in ſome few caſes of abſolute neceſſity for the ſake of juſtice, to be tried by proteſtants only; that is, by thoſe whom they have lately affected to ſtile their brethren.

I come now to the laſt complaint in the petition, to wit,—The incapacity of catholics to vote at the elections of repreſentatives in parliament.—This incapacity they ſet forth as the badge of unmerited diſgrace and ignominy; and as the cauſe and bitter aggravation of all their other calamities.

In all the prior parts of their petition they deal in bold and ſhameleſs falſehoods, in clumſy groundleſs aggravation, in notorious miſrepreſentation, ſuppreſſion of truth, and miſerable quibbles; but on the ſubject of their incapacity of voting, they have exhauſted all their eloquence, all their art, cunning, powers of deception, falſehood, aggravation, miſrepreſentation, and all the piteous and pathetic declamation, which lay within the ſtores of the whole fraternity. They endeavour to perſuade his majeſty, that the deprivation of the elective franchiſe has reduced them to the moſt miſerable ſtate it is poſſible to degrade human creatures to; that excluſion from the elective franchiſe ſubjects them to every evil and misfortune to which human nature is liable. After this lamentable exordium, they proceed to ſtate the evils particularly, to which excluſion from the elective franchiſe ſubjects them.

Firſt, that they are taxed where they are not repreſented actually or virtually; and bound by laws, in the framing of which they have no power to give or withhold their aſſent.

Secondly, that it happens continually, and from the malignant nature of the law, of neceſſity muſt happen, that multitudes of the catholic tenantry in divers counties in the kingdom are, at the expiration of their leaſes, expelled from their tenements and farms, to make room for proteſtant freeholders, to ſupport the intereſt of their landlord, and that this uncertainty of poſſeſſion of the catholic tenantry, diſcourages induſtry and cultivation, and prevents the improvement of the kingdom.

Thirdly, that many catholics, to preſerve their families from total deſtruction, and preferring perjury to famine, ſubmit to a nominal conformity, againſt their conſcience, and take oaths which they do not believe.

As to the firſt grievance ſuggeſted to ariſe from the excluſion of catholics from the elective franchiſe, that of their being taxed where they are not repreſented actually or virtually; and bound by laws, in the framing of which they cannot expreſs aſſent or diſſent; it is proper to obſerve, that in all their late publications, and in this petition, they ſtate, that the proteſtants of Ireland amount to one-fourth of the inhabitants only, which altogether amount to four millions; conſequently the proteſtants, by their ſtatement, amount to one million. The legiſlature of this country, as well as of England, has thought fit to preſcribe certain qualifications, without the poſſeſſion of which no perſon

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perſon is allowed to vote for repreſentatives in parliament; and by our conſtitution the legiſlature has an undoubted right ſo to do. One of theſe qualifications in Ireland as to voters in counties is, that every voter ſhall have a freehold of the yearly value of forty ſhillings at the leaſt. Another, which extends to all voters whether in counties or boroughs is, that the voters ſhall be proteſtants. It is computed that all perſons who enjoy the elective franchiſe in Ireland, whether in counties or boroughs, do not exceed the number of ſixty thouſand; ſo that there are in Ireland, nine hundred and forty thouſand proteſtants who do not enjoy the elective franchiſe, admitting, for argument's ſake, the calculations of the catholics, as to the relative number of the inhabitants of this kingdom, to be true; and the number of proteſtants excluded from the elective franchiſe in Ireland, are to thoſe proteſtants who enjoy it, in the proportion nearly of eighteen to one; hence eighteen out of nineteen of the proteſtant inhabitants of Ireland are in the ſelf ſame condition, in reſpect to excluſion from the elective franchiſe, with the catholics; and if the catholic poſition is true, are not actually or virtually repreſented in parliament.

It muſt be here remarked, that both in England and Ireland, the whole commons in the realm have been hitherto ſuppoſed to be, both actually and virtually repreſented by the houſe of commons, though the members of the houſe have not for ages paſt been elected by the whole commons of the realm, but by comparatively a ſmall part only; that catholics, by conforming and qualifying themſelves as the laws of the ſtate direct, may attain the elective franchiſe, and that all perſons who poſſeſs a capability of becoming electors, though not actually electors, are ſuppoſed to be repreſented in parliament. I will not here enter into any further diſquiſition reſpecting actual or virtual repreſentation, but I will venture to affirm, that in large ſtates, which poſſeſs extenſive territory and population, it is utterly impracticable to extend the elective franchiſe to all conditions of people, and at the ſame time ſupport any regular form of government; and that the plan of election, now adopted by the French aſſaſſins, will, as long as it laſts, be attended by anarchy, public confuſion, and calamity.

The ſecond evil which the petition ſtates, that catholics endure by their excluſion from the elective franchiſe, and on the ſcore of which they utter the moſt pitiful exclamations, is,—That ſuch is the malignity of this law of excluſion, that from its very nature, it is the cauſe of the expulſion of the catholic tenantry from their farms, of the uncertainty of their tenures, and of the conſequent deſolation of the kingdom. This is one of the moſt impudent falſehoods that ever was advanced in any age or country; there is ſcarce one gentleman in this houſe acquainted with the internal ſtate of this country, who does not know it to be a falſehood; it being now the almoſt univerſal mode of letting lands in Ireland, for the landlord to adverti ſe his lands at the expiration of a leaſe, to be let to the beſt and higheſt bidder, and to let them accordingly, without conſidering the religion of the tenant, but merely his ſolvency, and the price he offers; but I will demonſtrate it to be a falſehood from their own ſtate of their caſe, and their own reaſoning. The catholics of Ireland, as they ſtate, amount to three-fourths of the whole inhabitants; the proteſtant inhabitants can therefore amount only to the one-fourth: the catholics, who apply themſelves to farming and country buſineſs, exceed the proteſtants of the ſame claſs in a much greater proportion than their relative numbers bear, from reaſons not now neceſſary to enumerate. So that ſuppoſing the catholic calculation of numbers to be true, the catholic farmers muſt exceed the proteſtants in the proportion of at leaſt ſix to one. Hence it is impoſſible that the aſſertions contained in the catholic petition, reſpecting the expulſion of catholic tenantry in favour of proteſtants, can be true; becauſe, if a proteſtant landlord was ever ſo much inclined to expel his catholic tenantry, and ſubſtitute proteſtants in their room, it is impoſſible for him, from want of proteſtants, to gratify ſuch inclinations; and it is evident to demonſtration, from the ſtatement of the catholics in the petition, that ſix parts in ſeven of the kingdom muſt be laid waſte, and the proteſtant landlords all ruined, if they ſhould expel their catholic tenantry, in expectation of procuring proteſtant tenants. Thus I have convicted the catholics of downright falſehood in this particular, from their own ſtatement in their petition.

The third grievance, which the petition alledges to be a conſequence of the excluſion of catholics from the elective franchiſe, and for the remedy of which they appeal with the greateſt energy to his majeſty's piety, clemency, and commiſeration, is, that ſeveral catholics, to prevent themſelves from being expelled from their farms, and thereby with their families becoming the prey of famine, conform to the proteſtant religion againſt their conſciences, and perjure themſelves by taking oaths they do not believe.

I have already ſhewn that no ſuch grievance as the expulſion of catholics from their farms, in conſequence of electioneering ſchemes, exiſts, or ever did exiſt, in this kingdom; and if the ſtatement of the catholics contained in their petition be true, it is impoſſible it could, or can exiſt, and therefore no ſuch conſequence can follow from it as this third pretended grievance. I do indeed admit, that at all county elections in this kingdom, there are to be found catholics wicked enough to perjure themſelves by ſwearing that they are not catholics, to enable themſelves to vote; and this is partly admitted in the writs of Edward Byrne, after mentioned; but they do this voluntarily, and are not induced by any neceſſity or cauſes, ſave their depravity, avarice, and perhaps ambition to do ſo; and I hope the election laws in this kingdom will never be changed on account of ſuch wicked miſcreants, who are as ready to perjure themſelves on any other account, if paid for it, as on elections; and who have cauſed the words 'Iriſh evidence' to be echoed throughout Great Britain, as terms of proverbial diſgrace to this country.

The petition, after ſtaring a ſtring of grievances which I have ſhewn never had exiſtence, as proceeding from the excluſion of catholics from

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the elective franchiſe, then proceeds to claim this franchiſe as a right, and founds the claim of right of the catholics on as bold untruths as any contained in the former part of their petition, or rather bolder; for the principal falſehood on which the petitioners ground it, ſtands refuted by the public records, by acts of parliament, and by hiſtory; and this falſehood alſo includes a libel on the proteſtant government of this country ſince the revolution, as groundleſs and malicious as ever yet was publiſhed. The petition ſtates,—"That the right of franchiſe, that is, of elective franchiſe, was ſecured at leaſt to a great part of the catholic body, by the treaty of Limerick, in 1691, guaranteed by king William and queen Mary, and finally confirmed and ratified by parliament; notwithſtanding which, and in direct breach of the public faith of the nation, thus ſolemnly pledged, for which their anceſtors paid a valuable conſideration, in the ſurrender of their arms and a great part of the kingdom, and notwithſtanding the moſt ſcrupulous adherence on the part of the catholics to the terms of the ſaid treaty, and their unremitting loyalty from that day to the preſent, the ſaid right of elective franchiſe was finally and univerſally taken away from the catholics of Ireland, ſo late as the firſt year of his majeſty king George the 2d."

It will not be very difficult to expoſe the notorious falſehoods of every part of this paragraph. The whole body of Iriſh catholics, after the abdication of king James the 2d, in England, took up arms, under the pretence of ſupporting his title to the crown of Ireland; but in reality for the purpoſe of overturning the proteſtant eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment in this kingdom, and ſubſtituting popery in its ſtead; and of ſeparating this country from England; as all perſons who have read the proceedings of the pretended parliament held in Dublin, under the authority of king James in 1689, muſt be convinced. The proteſtants of this kingdom took up arms in their own defence, and were ſupported by a formidable army, ſent from England by king William, to their aſſiſtance; after two years of a bloody and deſtructive civil war, the catholic forces, every where routed and defeated, were driven into the city of Limerick, in which, in the autumn of the year 1691, they were cloſely beſieged by the generals of king William, and the proteſtant army under their command.

Pent up in this city, the catholic army was reduced to enter into articles of capitulation with the general of king William, the Baron de Ginckle, on the third day of October 1691, which capitulation is ſtiled the military articles of Limerick; theſe military articles relate ſolely to the catholic regular army and rapparees, a kind of irregular catholic banditti, then in arms in the counties of Limerick, Cork, Clare, and Kerry; and to the garriſon of the town of Sligo, which had ſurrendered on the 15th of September preceding. The chief conditions, ſtipulated by theſe military articles, relate to the ſafe tranſportation into France of ſuch officers and ſoldiers of that army, as ſhould chooſe to embark for that country. Of the whole catholic army only three principal officers, to wit, Brigadier Clifford, (an Engliſhman,) Col. Henry Luttrell, and Col. Purcell, choſe to ſtay at home, together with ſome officers of inferior rank, and private ſoldiers; the reſt, to the amount of twenty thouſand men, choſe to embark for France, and were tranſported thither accordingly.—See Harris's Life of King William, p. 351, 352.

Excluſive of this military capitulation, there was another capitulation ſigned by the lords juſtices and general Ginckle on the one part, and by the catholic gentlemen of landed property, among whom were ſir Garret Dillon, ſir Theobald Butler, and John Brown, eſq. three catholic lawyers of great eminence, on the other part. This capitulation is called the civil articles of Limerick; they are twelve in number, with a kind of poſtſcript, ſolely relating to colonel John Brown, and the firſt of them only relates to the *Roman* catholics (not catholics) of Ireland in general, and is confined entirely to certain ſtipulations reſpecting the exerciſe of their religion.

The laſt of theſe articles is in the words following: "Laſtly, the lords juſtices and general do undertake, that their majeſties will ratify theſe articles within the ſpace of eight months or ſooner, and uſe their utmoſt endeavours that the ſame ſhall be ratified and confirmed in parliament." It is proper here to obſerve, that as the king has no power by our conſtitution, to make laws by his own authority to bind his ſubjects, laws reſpecting internal government and the regulation of his kingdom, muſt be enacted by parliament. The king, his deputies, or generals, had no power to contract abſolutely with the catholics of this kingdom, his own ſubjects, then in actual rebellion againſt him, for any civil privileges or immunities whatſoever; parliament alone has the power of making ſuch contracts, and it appears by this 12th article, that the able lawyers who conducted this capitulation on the part of the catholics, perfectly well underſtood the conſtitution in this point; and they muſt have alſo known, that every law made by parliament, is again revocable and repealable by parliament at any time, when either the ſame parliament, or a ſucceeding one, may think it fit and expedient to repeal it.

The crown could not perform any part of theſe civil articles, nor could it contract to perform any of them, except ſuch part of them as related to the releaſe or reſtoration of ſuch eſtates as were liable to forfeitures, or had been ſeized or forfeited, on account of the rebellion, which became thereby the property of the crown; and ſo far, and no farther, could the crown ratify the civil articles of Limerick, or guarantee them in any manner.

The catholic army, as to the reſt of the civil articles, ſurrendered expreſsly on the condition that the crown ſhould uſe its utmoſt influence to prevail on the parliament to ratify them; ſuch engagement the crown fufilled with the utmoſt good faith; and if the crown, after exerting its utmoſt influence with parliament for the purpoſe, was unable to prevail on the parliament to ratify theſe civil articles in their full extent, as was the caſe, the capitulation of Limerick was in no wiſe infringed; the crown and the rebel army in Limerick having only contracted, that as much of theſe articles as could be performed by the crown, and

and as much as ſhould be afterwards ratified by parliament, ſhould be carried into execution.

There is not one of theſe civil articles of Limerick, which ſecures the enjoyment of the elective franchiſe to the catholics of Ireland, or to any part of them, or recognizes in any manner their right to ſuch franchiſe, as ſtated in the petition, or even mentions it. The article on which ſome catholic writers have attempted to ground their aſſertions, reſpecting rights pretended to be acquired by the articles of Limerick, is the ſecond article. It is in ſubſtance as follows: "That all the inhabitants or reſidents of Limerick, or any other garriſon then in poſſeſſion of the Iriſh, and all officers and ſoldiers then in arms under any commiſſion of king James, or thoſe authoriſed by him to grant the ſame, in the ſeveral counties of Limerick, Cork, Clare, Kerry, and Mayo, or any of them, and all ſuch as are under their protection in ſaid counties; and all commiſſioned officers in their majeſty's quarters, belonging to the Iriſh regiments in being, that were treated with, and were not priſoners of war at had taken protection, who ſhould return and ſubmit to their majeſty's obedience, their and every of their heirs, ſhould hold, poſſeſs, and enjoy all and every of their eſtates of freehold and inheritance, and all the rights, titles, and intereſts, privileges and immunities, which they, and every, or any of them, held, enjoyed, or were rightfully and lawfully intitled to, in the reign of king Charles the 2d, or at any time ſince, by the laws and ſtatutes that were in force in the reign of king Charles the 2d, are diſcharged of all arrears of quit and crown rent, incurred ſince Michaelmas 1688, to the day of the date of the articles; provided that no perſon whatſoever ſhould have or enjoy the benefit of that article, who ſhould neglect, or refuſe to take the oath of allegiance made by act of parliament in England, in the firſt year of the reign of king William and queen Mary, when thereto required."

It is now neceſſary to ſee how much of theſe civil articles was ratified by parliament; firſt obſerving, that all the proteſtants of this kingdom were highly diſſatisfied with the capitulation in general, as the catholic troops, who had treated them with the greateſt cruelty and ſeverity for three years preceding, were thereby not only excepted from all puniſhment for their rebellion, but were ſecured in the poſſeſſion and enjoyment of all their eſtates, without making the ſmalleſt compenſation to the proteſtants for all the ravages they had for three years preceding committed on their property.

On inſpection of the ſtatute of the ninth of William, chapter 2d, intitled, An act for the confirmation of articles made at the ſurrender of the city of Limerick, which act paſſed in the year 1697 (for no ſooner could the Iriſh parliament be prevailed on to ratify any part of thoſe articles), it will be found that the Iriſh parliament did not ratify the firſt civil article reſpecting religion, or any part of it; and as to the ſecond article, the parliament ſpecially ratified it in the ſenſe and intendment contained in the act, *and not otherwiſe*. They rejected out of their ratification of it the words, *and all ſuch as are under their protection in the ſaid counties*, thereby excluding all perſons from the benefit of the ſecond article, except the inhabitants of Limerick, and the officers and ſoldiers of the Iriſh army.

To the words "all rights, titles, and intereſts, privileges, and immunities," the parliament added the words "to the ſaid eſtates of freehold and inheritance belonging; and that the reſtoration of the perſons comprized in the ſecond article thus ratified, ſhould only extend, or be conſtrued to extend, to the reſtoring of the ſaid perſons and every of them, to their ſaid eſtates of freehold and inheritance, againſt his majeſty, his heirs, and ſucceſſors, in as large and ample manner as they ſhould have enjoyed the ſame, had they not been guilty of the rebellion aforeſaid, and not otherwiſe, or in any other manner;" thereby expreſſly declaring that though theſe catholic eſtates were reſtored to catholics, freed from any forfeiture to the crown, yet that they were to hold them ſubject to ſuch limitations, conditions, and reſtrictions, as the parliament of Ireland ſhould, from time to time, pleaſe to annex to them. The act then proceeded to ratify others of the civil articles, but ſome were totally omitted.

Any perſon who has an inclination to ſee a full and able refutation of this calumny, that the capitulation of Limerick was infringed, may find it in a pamphlet written by a very learned member of this houſe, Dr. Arthur Brown, one of the repreſentatives of the Univerſity in parliament, publiſhed ſome years ago, and lately re-publiſhed in this city. I have ſaid enough reſpecting theſe articles for my preſent purpoſe;—now let us examine what perſons could become intitled to any benefit under the ſecond of the civil articles of Limerick,—certainly only the ſoldiers and officers of the catholic army, and the inhabitants of Limerick, or any other garriſon then in poſſeſſion of the Iriſh, (which were two only, to wit, Clare Caſtle and Roſs Caſtle, very ſmall, inſignificant fortreſſes, in which there could be very few inhabitants except the garriſons) and this too, on the condition of their returning and ſubmitting to their majeſty's obedience, and taking the oath of allegiance, if required.

I have ſhewn already that nine-tenths of the catholic army rejected this condition, went to France, and abandoned their country and eſtates, and the elective franchiſe never was guaranteed by this ſecond article, to the few catholics who ſtayed in their country, and performed the condition contained in the article, by the words of the article as ratified by parliament. The words of the article are, that they ſhould be reſtored to their eſtates of freehold and inheritance, and all the rights, titles, and intereſts, privileges and immunities, to the ſaid eſtates belonging, as they held them in the reign of Charles the Second; and the act of ratification expreſsly ſtates, that this clauſe in the articles is to be conſidered only as reſtoring catholics to their eſtates, freed from any impeachment on ſcore of forfeiture to the crown for their rebellion; and therefore it never can be conſtrued ſo, as to bar the parliament from cutting off from theſe eſtates any privileges annexed to them, the exerciſe of which, whilſt the eſtates remained in the hands of the catholics, would be prejudicial to the ſtate.

The words, rights, titles, and intereſts, privileges,

vileges, and immunities, are mere words of conveyance and assurance; and frequently used in conveyances of estates, and signify nothing more than that the grantee has, by the conveyance, the full dominion over the estate. Besides, it cannot be argued without manifest absurdity, that any privilege annexed to these estates, very few in number, and very inconsiderable, which the handful of catholics, who qualified themselves to take the benefit of the articles, were at the time of the date of the articles entitled to, attached to the person of the catholic; he possessed any annexed privileges, only in virtue of his possession of the estate, and they expired with his title to the land. Neither can catholics possibly claim any privilege, annexed by the articles of Limerick, to the few estates which the few qualified catholics then became entitled to under these articles, as annexed to estates, which catholics have purchased since the date of the capitulation.

I trust I have said enough fully to prove that the elective franchise was not secured to any catholics whatsoever, by the articles of capitulation of the city of Limerick, in October, 1691, and never was guaranteed by king William and queen Mary, nor ratified by parliament; that the whole state of this business, as set forth in the catholic petition, is a string of continued falsehood: and that a body of people, who in defiance of all public records, can carry to the foot of the throne so notorious an untruth; and, though petitioners, cannot conceal their animosity against those whom they affect to stile their protestant brethren, but stuff their petition with false, rancorous, and malignant libels against the protestant government of this kingdom, asserting therein that the articles of Limerick were infringed, and a direct breach thereby made of the public faith of the nation, solemnly pledged to them, are so far from meriting any favour from this house, as yet, (thank God!) protestant; that this house should rather seriously consider, whether they ought not to re-enact the penal code of popery laws, or some part of it, which mistaken lenity has induced them within these few years to repeal, and whether the exigency of the times does not now demand such conduct from them.

I cannot forbear here observing the deception of this petition, in its introduction of the capitulation of Limerick; it dignifies it by the title of a *treaty*, and states that the catholics purchased the benefits of this *treaty*, by the valuable consideration of surrendering their arms, and a great part of the kingdom. *Treaty* is generally used to signify an agreement between parties on some footing of equality with each other, at least respecting the subject matter of the agreement; but the business at Limerick in 1691, was a capitulation agreed to by the English generals, from ill-judged unseasonable mercy, and with a band of routed traitors, fairly fought down, the refuse of the sword, inclosed like rats in a trap, in a little town in a corner of the kingdom, from whence they had no possibility of escaping, and in which they could make neither effectual nor long resistance; the certain victims of the avenging gibbet, or the sword;—such was the *treaty!*

As to the consideration; the catholic troops at the time of the surrender, had no fortress in the kingdom in their hands, except the castles of Ross and Clare; both of which could be reduced by two six-pounders; and the city of Limerick, at that time, battered to pieces about their ears; and some mountainous tracts of difficult access in the several counties of Cork, Kerry, Limerick, Clare and Mayo, occupied by detached parties of catholic troops, without food, raiment, or ammunition, and which might have been cleared of them in a few weeks, by a small part of the protestant army; such was their valuable consideration, and such the considerable part of the kingdom they surrendered.

The petition next demands the elective franchise for the catholics as a right, from their unvarying loyalty, and dutiful submission to the laws; from their service in the fleets and armies; and their payment of taxes.

As to their loyalty and submission to the laws, I have already shewn the falsity of such a pretence; as to their service in the fleets and armies, I suppose some of the meanest and most indigent catholics at times do inlist in the armies, and enter in the fleet; from all posts of trust and emolument in which, as their petition states, they are excluded; but then the catholics, both gentlemen and yeomen, supply, and have heretofore supplied, the French and Spanish armies and fleets with soldiers and mariners, in a much greater proportion. As to the payment of taxes, the catholics of Ireland are fully recompensed for it, by being very effectually protected by just and equal laws, both in their persons and properties, without their having any reasonable demand on the state, to invest them with political power and influence, on the score of such payments.

The petition states, that the right of elective franchise was finally and universally taken away from the catholics of Ireland, so late as the first year of his majesty king George the Second. This truth is disgraced by a suppression of part of the truth; for they should have stated, that it was not the first time, nor the second time, that the parliament of Ireland attempted, by their acts, to disable catholics from voting at elections of members of parliament; and such was the avowed disaffection of Irish catholics to the succession of the house of Brunswick to the throne, as settled by the English act, entitled, "An act for the further limitation of the crown, and better securing the rights and liberties of the subject," for many years after the revolution, that the Irish parliament, in the second year of queen Anne, 1703, thought the obliging of catholics to take the oaths of allegiance and abjuration prior to their being allowed to vote for members of parliament, was a sufficient bar to their voting on such occasions; and accordingly it was enacted by the act of the 2d Ann. chap. 6th, sec. 24, as follows: "And for preventing papists having it in their power to breed dissention amongst protestants, by voting at elections of members of parliament, be it enacted, that from and after the 24th day of March 1703, no freeholder, burgess, freeman, or inhabitant of this kingdom, being a papist, or professing the popish religion, shall at any time hereafter be capable of giving his or their vote, for electing

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electing of knights of any ſhires, or counties, within this kingdom; or citizens or burgeſſes to ſerve in any ſucceeding parliament, without firſt repairing to the general quarter ſeſſions of the peace, to be holden for the counties, cities, or boroughs, wherein ſuch papiſts do inhabit and dwell, and there voluntarily taking the oath of allegiance, and alſo the oath of abjuration, and obtaining a certificate thereof from the clerk of the peace."

Again, in the ſecond year of George the firſt chap. 19, ſec. 7. it was enacted, "That no papiſt ſhould vote at any election for members of parliament, without having taken the oaths of allegiance and abjuration, ſix calendar months before the day of election, and that if he did, he ſhould forfeit one hundred pounds on conviction, half to the informer, half to the king."

As all the catholics of Ireland, who were of age able to take arms, had engaged in the rebellion, in the years 1689, 1690, and 1691, the eſtates of almoſt all the catholics of Ireland, except the few who qualified themſelves to take the benefit of the capitulation of Limerick, became forfeited by that rebellion, and were granted to proteſtants; ſo that after the final reduction of the Iriſh rebels in 1691, the number of catholics who enjoyed freehold or inheritable eſtates was very ſmall, and they were excluded by the laws from all corporations; hence the number of catholics qualified from their property to vote for members of parliament, was at the time of the pacification of this kingdom, after the revolution, ſo very inſignificant, that they could give no alarm to, nor excite the attention of the legiſlature; but the caſe began to alter in proceſs of time, and many catholics had obtained freeholds and eſtates of inheritance before the ſecond of Anne, and became troubleſome to proteſtants on elections.

The legiſlature therefore, in the ſecond of Anne, thought fit to erect the barrier againſt their votes, which I have already mentioned.—This barrier was ſtrengthened by the act of the ſecond of George the firſt; but catholic ambition by degrees overpowering their religious principles, and inducing them to take almoſt any oath rather than be excluded from political power, the Iriſh parliament, in the firſt year of George the ſecond, found it abſolutely neceſſary, for the preſervation of the proteſtant eſtabliſhment in church and ſtate, utterly to incapacitate all catholics from voting at the election of any members to ſerve in parliament; which act, in that particular, has been ſtrengthened and confirmed by every act of parliament made ſince, to regulate the elections of members to ſerve in parliament.

Having thus expoſed to this houſe the notorious falſehoods and miſrepreſentations contained in this petition, pretending to exhibit the preſent ſtate of the catholics in this kingdom; but being really a falſe and libellous complaint to the king againſt the parliament and government of this kingdom, for a century paſt; the principal contrivers and compilers of which, are well known in this city to be perſons of the moſt obſcure parentage and meaneſt education, who have accumulated wealth, partly by the moſt infamous means, and partly by the indulgence of our conſtitution, admirably adapted to encourage the exertions, and preſerve the acquiſitions of induſtry to every ſubject; perſons who have abandoned all pretenſions to character, and whoſe impudence renders them proof againſt the aſſaults of ſcorn and diſgrace, the furies which conſtantly haunt the libeller and the *lyar*; I ſhall now lay before the houſe what the real ſtate of the Roman catholic ſubjects of this kingdom is.

It is very plain from what I have already ſtated, that the laws as they now ſtand, ſecure to them the fulleſt and moſt perfect enjoyment of their religion, liberty, and property, both real and perſonal, together with the compleateſt powers of acquiſition; they are deprived of no advantages enjoyed by proteſtants; except of political power, which if we ſhall be ſo mad as to give to them, the preſent frame of this government muſt be thereby diſſolved, and the ſtate uprooted from its deepeſt foundation.

In reſpect to their excluſion from all places of truſt and emolument, civil and military, and from corporations, the Iriſh catholics are on the ſame footing with diſſenters of all denominations in England; Roman catholics are excluded from degrees in the Engliſh as well as in the Iriſh univerſities; they are equally prohibited in England from endowing ſchools for the education of their youth, as in Ireland; but in both countries they may eſtabliſh as many ſchools as they pleaſe for the education of their youth.

Catholics in Ireland are prohibited from keeping arms; no ſuch prohibition is in England; but every Iriſh catholic of any rank above the mere working artizan or peaſant may obtain a licenſe to keep and carry arms, at the expence of one ſhilling, if he thinks fit to apply for it; and that the laws prohibiting the catholics from the uſe of arms have not been put into execution in Ireland except in times of public commotion, is evident, as thouſands of Iriſh catholics carried arms during the ſeaſon of volunteering, without having procured any licenſe whatever. I believe catholics may vote at the election of county repreſentatives in England, and ſerve on grand juries, but certainly they are excluded from voting for repreſentatives for boroughs, becauſe they are excluded from corporations.

The only difference then in the ſituation of catholics in England, and in Ireland, is, that catholics in Ireland may be deprived of arms, unleſs they obtain licenſes for uſing them; that they are excluded from being members of grand juries, unleſs there ſhall be a deficiency of proteſtant gentlemen of rank to compoſe them; and in a few caſes they may, on challenge, be excluded from petit juries; and that they are incapable of voting on elections of county repreſentatives in parliament.

Whence has this difference naturally ariſen? from the difference of the circumſtances and ſituations of the two countries. The catholics in England do not amount to one, in one hundred, of the whole nation; they regard all other Engliſhmen as their countrymen, and do not claim all, or any of the landed eſtates of England, as their natural birthrights, except ſuch as they are themſelves lawfully poſſeſſed of; they have no been ſubdued by their proteſtant countrymen, after a ſeries of the moſt bloody conteſts, in three ſucceſ-

ſive deſolating wars, nor do they entertain any animoſity againſt them on the ſcore of mutual ſlaughter and confiſcations. In all theſe particulars the circumſtances and ſituation of Ireland are directly the reverſe.

To take the proportion of catholics and proteſtants in Ireland from the petition, the Iriſh catholics exceed the proteſtants in the proportion of three to one. The Iriſh catholics have been ſubdued in three great rebellions ſince the commencement of the reign of queen Elizabeth, by Engliſh proteſtant armies, and the lands and eſtates of the rebels divided amongſt the ſoldiers of the conquering troops; the deſcendants of which ſoldiers, compoſe at this day the whole, or infinitely the greater part, of the proteſtants of this country.—The firſt great diviſion of landed property in this kingdom was made by king James the firſt, who ſucceeded Elizabeth, amongſt his Engliſh and Scottiſh ſubjects, out of the forfeitures of the rebels who adhered to the earl of Tyrone, whoſe rebellion was not ſuppreſſed till the cloſe of the reign of Elizabeth.

The ſecond great diviſion was made amongſt the Engliſh ſoldiers who ſerved under Cromwell, when he had compleatly ſubdued the Iriſh catholics, out of the forfeitures of the rebels, who commenced that atrocious rebellion againſt king Charles the firſt, in which they maſſacred many thouſands of innocent proteſtants, men, women, and children, in cold blood. The diviſion then made, was in the reign of king Charles the ſecond, legally confirmed by the acts of ſettlement and explanation.

The third great diviſion of landed property in Ireland amongſt proteſtants, was made in the reign of king William and queen Mary, out of the forfeitures of Iriſh catholics, on account of the rebellion which was finally quelled in 1691. There is ſcarce a title of a proteſtant nobleman or gentleman in this kingdom to his eſtate, which is not derived either mediately or immediately from the grants of Elizabeth, of William and Mary, or under the acts of ſettlement and explanation.

The Iriſh catholics to a man eſteem all proteſtants as uſurpers of their eſtates; they, to this day, ſettle theſe eſtates on the marriages of their ſons and daughters; they have accurate maps of them; they publiſhed in Dublin within theſe ten years a map of the kingdom, cantoned out amongſt the old Iriſh proprietors; they look for political power only to enable them to aſſert their claims with effect, which they will do if ever they have power, not by tedious forms of law, but acts of parliament, or the ſword; they abhor all proteſtants, and all Engliſhmen, as plunderers and oppreſſors, excluſive of their deteſtation of them on a religious account; no nation on earth being more wedded to the Romiſh ſuperſtition than the generality of the Iriſh catholics; they have but one term in their language to ſignify both proteſtant and Engliſhman, to wit, "*Saſonagh.*"

If then the parliament of this kingdom can ever be ſo infatuated as to put the Iriſh catholic on the ſame footing of civil privileges with the Engliſh catholic, or on a better; and if the Engliſh nation ſhall ever countenance ſuch a frenzy, the direct and immediate conſequence (excluſive of the utter ruin of all the Iriſh proteſtants) muſt be, either that this kingdom will be for ever ſevered from the Britiſh empire, or that it muſt be again conquered by a Britiſh army; for in truth the proteſtants in Ireland are but a Britiſh garriſon in an enemy's country, and if entirely deſerted by the parent ſtate, muſt ſurrender at diſcretion, though with a very little help, they are ſtill able to repel the common enemy.

The two privileges which the catholics chiefly complain of being deprived of, as well in the kind of writ iſſued by Edward Byrne (a quondam retail grocer in this city, and their chief deputy to his majeſty) for ſummoning their convention, as in their petition, and which they in a manner demand, are, the privilege that catholics ſhall be ſummoned on grand juries equally with proteſtants; and that they ſhall obtain the elective franchiſe, or be rendered capable of voting at the elections of repreſentatives in parliament.

Whoever underſtands the important powers, reſpecting the due adminiſtration of juſtice, and the maintenance of our conſtitution in church and ſtate, veſted in grand juries, will be convinced that it would be very unſafe to permit ſuch bodies, either in the whole or in part, to be compoſed of catholics; and if the elective franchiſe ſhall be granted to catholic freeholders in counties, without taking boroughs into conſideration, ſee from their own ſtatement what the conſequence muſt be,—they exceed the proteſtants in every county in the kingdom; for though the proteſtant diſſenters are pretty numerous in four counties in the north of Ireland, yet even in theſe four counties the catholics exceed them in number; they compoſe the great maſs of the tenantry throughout the kingdom.

Gentlemen of landed eſtates, though proteſtants, will be ſo far blinded to their true intereſts, by their ambition to have numbers of freeholders capable of voting on their eſtates, that they will directly change all the tenures for terms of years of their popiſh tenants into tenancies for lives; as catholics are now alſo entitled to purchaſe lands in fee, they will turn all the tenures under them into tenures for lives; thus, from the ſuperior number of catholics, there will be immediately in every county a ſwarm of catholic forty ſhilling freeholders; and tho' catholic freeholders who have freeholds of twenty pounds yearly value or above, ſhould be the only catholic freeholders to whom the elective franchiſe ſhould be extended in this ſeſſion; yet, if the principle of the excluſion of catholics from voting ſhall be once invaded, we ſhall find they will ſoon claim and obtain the elective franchiſe for their forty ſhilling freeholders, and to be put on an equal footing in that reſpect with proteſtants.

Once make a breach in the rampart, and intrenchments will be found inſufficient defences. Such of them as hold their tenures under proteſtant landlords, will revolt from them, and abandon their intereſt on the firſt election, if they ſhall be informed by their prieſts, that their landlords intereſt militates againſt the political intereſt of their ſect; within a very few years, by their numbers, they will out-vote the proteſtant freeholders in every county in the kingdom, except two or three, where the proteſtant intereſt may perhaps prevail for

for a few years longer, and they will certainly return ſuch repreſentatives to parliament as they ſhall think moſt favourable to the catholic intereſt.

There is another circumſtance too, which renders the extenſion of the elective franchiſe to catholic freeholders ſtill more dangerous, and that is, the ſcheme of reform which is now obtruded on this nation with more than common induſtry, by the miniſters and ſervants of the rump, of a diſgraced and reprobated Engliſh faction; whoſe endeavours in Great Britain, to plunge their country into the rebellion and anarchy of the French aſſaſſins, have been lately defeated by the activity of the Britiſh miniſtry, and good ſenſe of the nation. Two plans of reform of the repreſentation of the people in parliament, are ſuggeſted; the one is the diſfranchiſement at once of all the boroughs, the diſſolution of corporations, and the increaſe of the numbers of repreſentatives for counties, and a few large cities and towns. The other is the diſfranchiſement of all decayed boroughs; that is, thoſe boroughs, in which few or no inhabitants are left, and the opening of all other boroughs, by giving all the freeholders who live within a certain diſtance of them, a right to vote at the elections of repreſentatives of theſe boroughs. It is evident, that in either caſe the extenſion of the elective franchiſe to catholic freeholders, will enable them to return repreſentatives in parliament for all or moſt of the counties and boroughs in the kingdom; when no members of the houſe of commons in Ireland ſhall be returned but ſuch as are devoted to the catholic intereſt; it is eaſy to foreſee, that all laws excluding catholics from ſitting in parliament will be repealed, and that we ſhall have a catholic houſe of commons; the grant of the elective franchiſe to catholic freeholders, will make it the direct intereſt of the whole catholic body to puſh on, either the one or the other mode of reform with all their power; the deſtruction of the proteſtant conſtitution in church and ſtate, will be the certain and ſucceſsful effort of a catholic houſe of commons: and when the government of this country becomes catholic, the people of Ireland will be immediately taught, that it is at leaſt as great an abſurdity in politics (if not a greater) to have a proteſtant king over a popiſh nation, as it was thought by the people of England, in the reign of king James II. to have a popiſh king over a proteſtant nation; and as the houſe of Stuart may now be ſaid to be extinct, the catholics will attempt to form a republic in Ireland, independent of Great Britain, to which their connexion with the levelling republican mobs of Belfaſt and Derry, and with the levelling faction of Great Britain, and their plans of reſumption of the eſtates now in the hands of proteſtants, will alſo very ſtrongly incline them: and as this nation is not able of itſelf to cope with Great Britain, the Iriſh catholics will again invoke the aſſiſtance of France, which, though now a diſtracted nation, is yet a great and powerful one; and thus will Ireland, as during the revolution war, become a field of battle for Great Britain and France; and be again deſolated. Let the iſſue of ſuch a conteſt be what it may, I am juſtified in declaring, that if the Britiſh miniſters (as has been pretty roundly aſſerted in this houſe) favour the preſent claims and deſigns of the Iriſh catholics, they are either ignorant of the preſent ſtate of this country, and too ſhort ſighted and ill informed, to diſcern the true intereſt of Great Britain, or baſe enough (which I ſincerely hope is not the caſe) to betray it; and this I will venture to affirm, that if Great Britain ſhall ſuffer this country to be for ever torn from the Britiſh empire, and to become dependant upon, or annexed to France, as one of its departments, ſhe will not long ſupport her own conſequence in Europe, or even independence; the French, with the port of Breſt at one ſide of the channel, and the noble ports of Cork, Kinſale, and the Shannon's mouth at the other, with Iriſh proviſions to victual, and Iriſh mariners to man, their fleets, will ſoon become an overmatch at ſea for Great Britain; and may then waft over her almoſt innumerable armies, to make a total conqueſt of the Britiſh iſlands. I will alſo tell Britiſh miniſters another truth, that they are greatly deceived, if they have been induced to believe, that an Iriſh catholic is, ever was, or ever will be, a faithful loyal ſubject of a Britiſh proteſtant king, or a proteſtant government *.

I will now treſpaſs a little longer on the houſe to examine whether the preſent conduct of the Roman catholics intitles them to any favour from this houſe. Edward Byrne, a man not long ſince a retail grocer in this city, thinks fit to ſend circular letters to all the romiſh prieſts in this kingdom, ſtating, that the Iriſh catholics laboured under great grievances, in being excluded from the benefit of trials by juries (a baſe untruth) and from the elective franchiſe; and directing them to give notice in their reſpective chapels, of elections to be held therein, of delegates from every romiſh congregation, to meet in ſome certain place in each county, for the purpoſe of electing a delegate or delegates to repair to Dublin, and there aſſociate themſelves with a number of perſons ſtiling themſelves a catholic committee and form a convention; to conſider of a proper method to free the whole body of Iriſh catholics, from theſe pretended grievances. The mandates of this catholic quondam grocer are executed by all the romiſh prieſts throughout the kingdom, with great punctuality; and delegates to attend and form this convention, are regularly elected; the ſame mode of election being preciſely purſued, with that adopted for the election of the convention of French aſſaſſins. A convention of Iriſh catholics, thus elected, meet publicly in Dublin, they conſult and deliberate together many days in a private manner, excluding all people from their debates, their meeting being public, but their

N O T E.

* It is proper here to inſert a tranſlation of an extract from the oath taken by all the Roman catholic biſhops at their conſecration:

"*I will aſſiſt and aid the popes of Rome to retain and defend the Roman papacy, and the* royalties *of Saint Peter, againſt* all mankind, *ſaving the rights of my own order.*

"*I will take care to preſerve, defend, increaſe, and promote, the* rights, honours, privileges, *and* authority, *of the holy Roman church, of our lord the pope, and his ſucceſſors.*"

conſultations private; and in the end they compoſe, and produce a moſt malevolent, rancorous, and falſe libel againſt the proteſtant government of Ireland, which libel they addreſs and ſend to his majeſty, under the form of a petition, by certain perſons ſpecially deputed for that purpoſe, at the head of which deputation is the grocer, who iſſued the writs for the election of the aſſembly; and they afterwards diſperſe this libel, printed and publiſhed by their avowed authority, throughout the nation, for the purpoſe of inflaming catholics of all ranks to ſedition and rebellion againſt the government. I heſitate not, as a lawyer, to declare ſuch proceedings unconſtitutional and illegal, and ſuch convention an unconſtitutional and illegal aſſembly; and that the members of it are liable to indictments and informations for ſuch conduct, and to heavy puniſhments when convicted.

The catholics of the lower ranks, are at this moment aſſembled in large bodies, with arms in their hands, breaking into, robbing and burning, the houſes of the peaceable proteſtant inhabitants of the counties of Louth, Monaghan, Cavan, and Meath, and even in the county of Dublin; making public declarations, that they will not ſuffer any proteſtant to reſide within theſe counties, or in the kingdom; and the contagion is ſpreading through the nation. So that if the army, conſiſting of Engliſh proteſtants, had not given ſome check to their fury, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe we ſhould, by this time, ſee the habitations of all proteſtants in the kingdom in flames; and their perſons butchered, as in the year 1641; this inſurrection of the catholics being ſo ſudden and unexpected. And every man of ſenſe knows, that the inſurrections of the vulgar, if continued for a length of time, are always privately encouraged and ſupported by perſons of better rank, who conceal themſelves, till the ſucceſs of the inferior ruffians induce them openly to avow their miſchievous deſigns; ſuch are the preſent merits of the catholic body. Do they intitle them to an extenſion and addition of privileges? Is this a time for delivering the whole political power of the ſtate into their hands? Common ſenſe revolts at the frantic propoſition, ſelf-preſervation, and the experience of ages, loudly call on all proteſtants to condemn it with every mark of reprobation.

I cannot cloſe, without making ſome animadverſions on what fell from a few, thank heaven! a very few members of this houſe, relative to the preſent queſtion, on the night the addreſs to his majeſty, in conſequence of the ſpeech of the lord lieutenant, was agreed to by this houſe. On the diſcovery, and conſequent publication of the writs of Edward Byrne, for ſummoning a catholic convention to meet in Dublin, (for they were accidentally diſcovered) the proteſtants of this country very properly took the alarm; the proteſtant gentry of ſeveral counties, as well as the inhabitants and members of ſeveral cities, boroughs, and towns corporate, throughout the nation, aſſembled and entered into reſolutions, expreſſive of their indignation againſt the deſign of Edward Byrne, contained in his writs, as nothing leſs than a ſcheme of a conſpiracy to raiſe and excite a popiſh rebellion in this country, which in truth it is.

The grand juries of almoſt all the counties in the kingdom, aſſembled at the ſummer aſſizes in the year 1792, and conſiſting of the principal proteſtant gentlemen of theſe counties, expreſſed by their reſolutions, the ſame reſentment againſt, and the ſame opinions of the writs of Edward Byrne; and their determination to ſupport with their lives and fortunes the proteſtant aſcendancy in Ireland. The corporation of the city of Dublin, the moſt ancient, reſpectable, and numerous corporate body in this kingdom, met in a poſt aſſembly in September 1792, and without a diſſentient voice, drew up a letter to be ſent to all corporations, magiſtrates, and members of both houſes of parliament in Ireland: this letter in a very clear, conciſe, and nervous ſtyle, expreſſed the decided diſapprobation of this the firſt corporation in the kingdom of the writs of Edward Byrne, and of the claims of Iriſh catholics to any other privileges or advantages, than thoſe which they then enjoyed. It ſtated, that the Iriſh catholics ought to be contented with what they then enjoyed; that is, "the moſt perfect toleration of their religion, the fulleſt ſecuriry of their property, and the moſt compleat perſonal liberty; and that they ought not now, or hereafter, to attempt any interference in the government of the kingdom, as ſuch interference would be incompatible with the proteſtant aſcendancy, which the members of the corporation declared themſelves reſolved, with their lives and fortunes to maintain." And then the letter defined the preciſe meaning of the words, proteſtant aſcendancy in the following terms:

A PROTESTANT KING OF IRELAND,
A PROTESTANT PARLIAMENT,
A PROTESTANT HIERARCHY,
PROTESTANT ELECTORS AND GOVERNMENT,
THE BENCHES OF JUSTICE,
THE ARMY AND THE REVENUE,
THROUGH ALL THEIR BRANCHES AND DETAILS,
PROTESTANT;
AND THIS SYSTEM SUPPORTED BY A CONNECTION WITH THE PROTESTANT REALM OF GREAT BRITAIN.

In this definition of the meaning of the words proteſtant aſcendancy, the corporation of Dublin adhered ſcrupulouſly to the laws of the land; theſe laws confined the enjoyment of all the enumerated offices to proteſtants only. On the night the addreſs to his majeſty was agreed to, the few gentlemen I have already ſpoken of, without any apparent incitement, and without any reference to the ſubject, then rather diſcourſed of, than debated; but merely, as I conjecture, to ſhew their intention to ſupport any innovation which might be attempted in the conſtitution in the courſe of this ſeſſion; and their contempt of the opinions of the great bulk of the proteſtant gentry in this kingdom, broke out into the moſt extravagant invectives againſt the grand juries of the kingdom, and their reſolutions: that is, againſt the firſt proteſtant gentlemen in rank, character, and property in this nation, and many of them members of this houſe; and their opinions, and againſt the corporation of the city of Dublin; the conduct of which

which, in publiſhing the letter I have mentioned, was not only reprobated in the ſevereſt terms, but mockery and deriſion were added to abuſe; not with much ſucceſs indeed, for the principal mocker on that occaſion, like General Paoli (as is recorded by his illuſtrious biographer, Mr. Boſwell) never laughs; indeed he cannot, the muſcles of his countenance cannot be relaxed to a laugh, they have been moulded to expreſs the ſerious operations of his mind, which never deviate into the puerilities of mirth and humour,

It was alſo aſſerted publicly in this houſe, that the grand jurors of the ſeveral counties in this kingdom, at the laſt ſummer aſſizes, were packed by the ſeveral ſheriffs, by the procurement of government; and that juries ſo packed, were ſolicited on the part of government, to enter into reſolutions unfavourable to the preſent pretenſions of catholics.

Whatever information the gentlemen who made theſe aſſertions in this houſe have had, to ground ſuch an accuſation on, I am certain it was falſe information. Firſt, as to picking grand juries, it muſt be falſe, becauſe the gentlemen who compoſed the grand juries in the ſeveral counties, were the proteſtant gentry of the firſt rank, as to character and property, in their reſpective counties; ſecondly, as to influence of government being uſed to procure them to enter into reſolutions expreſſive of their diſapprobation of the catholic claims, I have it in my power to deny the truth of it, becauſe I know two particular counties, in which the influence of men high in ſtation, and firmly connected with the preſent adminiſtration, was exerted to prevent, as much as poſſible, the grand juries of theſe two counties from entering into any reſolutions expreſſing their opinions of the claims of catholics. The letter publiſhed by the corporation of the city of Dublin, as little merited the reflections thrown upon it by theſe gentlemen, as the reſolutions of the grand juries. It is a letter, which the patriotiſm, and good ſenſe it exhibits, together with the clear nervous ſtile in which it is written, excluſive of the reſpect due to the compoſers, the firſt, moſt ancient, moſt numerous, moſt wealthy, and unqueſtionably loyal, corporation in this kingdom, ought to have protected, at leaſt from the attacks of contempt and deriſion.

I felt no inclination to laugh at that powerful witticiſm played off againſt the letter, by the queſtion, Is it neceſſary for the ſupport of the proteſtant intereſt that an exciſeman ſhould be a proteſtant? I envy not ſuch wit, nor can I laugh at it; though, thank God, I can laugh upon occaſion. I confeſs indeed, I was vexed to the heart to hear the miniſter in this houſe, by way of clearing himſelf from the accuſation, of having exerted influence with the corporation of Dublin, to induce them to publiſh this letter, declare his diſapprobation of the letter, as I then thought, and ſtill think, that every perſon, who has the true intereſt of his majeſty and of this kingdom at heart, and thoroughly underſtands it, ought not only to have approved of the ſentiments contained in it, but to have gloried in them; and I felt at once the ſenſations of the moſt poignant pain, and glowing indignation, to ſee the corporation of the city of Dublin, the capital of the kingdom, and the ſecond city in his majeſty's dominions, publicly ſacrificed at the altar of popery; and the proteſtant aſcendancy dragged forth, like Sampſon, to make ſport for the Philiſtines.

As the gentlemen I have alluded to, have held it heretofore as a maxim, that repreſentatives were bound to purſue the inſtructions of their conſtituents, the contemptuous and ſevere treatment the letter of the city of Dublin had met with, from one of its repreſentatives in parliament, ſuggeſted to theſe gentlemen the neceſſity of ſome expedient, to veil as much as poſſible this notorious inconſiſtency of political conduct; and what was the expedient reſorted to? Sometime ago a ſociety had been formed in this city, which ſtiled itſelf, the Whigs of the Capital; it was not compoſed of the moſt reſpectable citizens; the conduct of this ſociety, and the deſign of its inſtitution, may be collected from the following anecdote. The Whigs of the Capital raiſed a ſubſcription, and printed at their own expence, twenty thouſand copies of Mr. Thomas Paine's works, which they diſtributed through the nation, partly gratis, and partly at the low price of one penny; this they ſtiled "diſſeminating political knowledge."

The good ſenſe of the nation ſoon diſcovered itſelf, by very general expreſſions of diſapprobation of the conduct of the Whigs of the Capital, and finding the tide running pretty ſtrongly againſt them, they changed their courſe, abandoned the title of Whigs of the Capital, and having procured ſome gentlemen of more conſideration than themſelves to join them, they formed a new club, under the title of "the Society of United Iriſhmen." The leaven however of the Whigs of the Capital, remained incorporated with this ſociety, and ſeveral ſeditious publications having appeared, as their literary productions, his majeſty's attorney general thought fit to file informations againſt ſeveral publiſhers of theſe productions; and this new ſociety became as unpopular, and as much reprobated, as the Whigs of the Capital.

One of the ſheriffs of the city, however, was prevailed upon to aſſemble this ſociety in a coffee-houſe in this city, and to give them a new name; by ſtiling them an Aggregate Meeting of the freemen and freeholders of the city of Dublin; the whole faction aſſembled on this occaſion, and amounted to about one hundred perſons, ſeveral of them of very mean condition, and more than one half of them Roman catholics. A ſtring of reſolutions was then preſented to this aſſembly, which they readily agreed to; ſome of which reſolutions relating to Roman catholics, are directly contrary to the ſentiments contained in the letter publiſhed by the city of Dublin. Such aggregate meeting has been publicly declared in parliament, to be the city of Dublin; and their reſolutions, the reſolutions of the city of Dublin; but ſuch political legerdemain is too clumſily performed to impoſe even on the moſt inattentive obſerver. The changes in the ſociety I have mentioned, put me in mind of the transformations frequent in the inſect tribe; firſt an aurelia, then a grub, and then a butterfly.

I cannot forbear from making a few more obſervations on the parliamentary conduct of the gentlemen

tlemen I have been ſpeaking of, on this occaſion; they tell us (on what authority I know not) that the Engliſh miniſter has declared his ſovereign will and pleaſure, that the Iriſh parliament ſhould grant every privilege to the catholics of this kingdom they ſhall pleaſe to demand, and that therefore we muſt comply. And they declare themſelves ready to ſecond ſuch views of the Engliſh miniſter. What conſiſtency of parliamentary conduct do theſe gentlemen diſplay? They have been declaiming for a ſeries of years, againſt the influence of the Engliſh miniſtry in this houſe, and now they openly tell us, that we muſt obey the dictates of the Engliſh miniſter; and that they are ready to obey them themſelves, even to the ruin of the nation; they tell us, with the utmoſt exultation and triumph, that the Engliſh miniſter has abandoned the ſupport of the proteſtant intereſt in Ireland, and is determined to exalt popery on its ruins. If the caſe be ſo, which I confeſs I do not believe, we have procured the enmity of the Engliſh miniſtry, by the machinations of theſe gentlemen themſelves, and the ſyſtem of politics, which their fatal oratory has perſuaded this nation to adopt, for a ſeries of years laſt paſt.

From about the middle of the reign of king Henry the 8th to the reign of queen Anne, there is a number of acts of the Iriſh parliament, all yet unrepealed, which declare that the kingdom of Ireland is inſeparably annexed, united, and belonging to, and dependant upon, the imperial crown of England; and yet theſe gentlemen have been contriving ways and means, for theſe ſeveral years laſt paſt, to weaken and deſtroy the ſovereignty of the crown of England over this country; they have turned haberdaſhers of all the anti-Engliſh meaſures which have been purſued in this kingdom at any time ſince the beginning of the reign of king Charles the firſt, and deale out to us by retail, all the motions tending to ſeparate and divide this kingdom for ever from the Britiſh empire, heretofore made by lord Macguire, Sir Phelim O'Neil, and their adherents, (the authors and contrivers of the rebellion and maſſacre of the proteſtants of this country in the year 1641,) in the Iriſh houſes of lords and commons. They actually induced this parliament to enact into laws, ſome of the acts of the popiſh convention, aſſembled in this city by king James the ſecond, after his abdication, and ſtiled by him a parliament; and they have propoſed others of them to this houſe, as proper to be enacted; which if enacted, would root all the proteſtant clergy out of this kingdom. In theſe laſt, they have as yet miſcarried, and conſtantly complain of the miſcarriage in their liſt of grievances, recited with great ſolemnity and exactneſs, at the beginning of every ſeſſion.

If then, theſe gentlemen are patriots, ſo were lord Macguire, and ſir Phelim O'Neil, and ſo were the members of the popiſh convention, aſſembled by king James, all whoſe acts were annulled, and their proceedings ordered to be burned, by the Iriſh act of the 7th of William, chap. 3, part of which I ſhall recite to you, to ſhew what the opinion of your forefathers was of this convention and their acts. It ſtates, "that no parliament can be holden in this kingdom, but by and under the authority of the king of England; becauſe the kingdom of Ireland is inſeparably annexed, united, and belonging, to the imperial crown of England; *from whence it follows, that whoever is king of England, is,* IPSO FACTO, *king of Ireland.* It ſtates, that ſeveral perſons had aſſembled in Dublin, by the authority of the late king James the Second, and that they pretended to be, and called themſelves by the name of a parliament; and paſſed ſeveral pretended acts and ſtatutes, all which pretended acts were formed and deſigned, in manifeſt oppoſition to the ſovereignty of the crown of England, and for the utter deſtruction of the proteſtant intereſt in this kingdom; and it enacts, that this convention was an *unlawful and rebellious aſſembly*, and that all its acts and proceedings ſhould be void, erated out of the journals, and burned."

Let me juſt ſtop here to contemplate the different fates of patriots in different ages. The Iriſh patriots, lord Macguire, ſir Phelim O'Neil, and their adherents, periſhed on the gibbet; the members of the convention in 1689, periſhed by the ſword, or were puniſhed by confiſcation and exile; but the Iriſh patriots of the preſent day, who have adopted their politics, and retailed their ſpeeches and motions, are loaded with riches, and decorated with honours.

Upon the whole, then, it is very apparent, that if the Engliſh miniſtry have abandoned the proteſtant intereſt in Ireland, as theſe gentlemen aſſert, they have been induced to do ſo, by the ungrateful and undutiful conduct, which the very gentlemen, who now glory in the depreſſion of the Iriſh proteſtant intereſt, have led the proteſtants of Ireland to adopt, in reſpect to Great Britain; and that they themſelves have reduced the Iriſh proteſtants to the ſituation of the ſheep in the fable, whom the wolves by falſe profeſſions prevailed on to diſcharge their dogs and their ſhepherds, and then worried and devoured.

The ſpeech from the throne does not however warrant the aſſertions of theſe gentlemen, that the miniſtry of England have abandoned the proteſtant intereſt in Ireland; and that it is the intention of the Engliſh miniſter that we ſhall grant the Iriſh catholics all privileges, they may think fit to demand. It deſires us only "ſeriouſly to conſider the ſituation of the Iriſh catholics, and conſider it with liberality for the purpoſes of ſtrengthening and cementing a general union of ſentiment among all claſſes of, and deſcriptions of his majeſty's ſubjects, in ſupport of the eſtabliſhed conſtitution;" and the lord lieutenant in the ſpeech declares, "that he will ſtrenuouſly exert the power with which he is entruſted, *for the maintenance of the conſtitution in church and ſtate, as the beſt ſecurity for the liberty of the ſubject, and the proſperity of Ireland.*" And I have, according to the recommendation in the ſpeech, ſeriouſly conſidered the real ſtate of the catholics of Ireland, which I find to be a ſtate of perfect ſecurity both of their liberty and property; and not that ſtate untruly depicted in that falſe and acrimonious libel, their petition to his majeſty.

The opinion I have formed on the whole matter is, that it is utterly inconſiſtent with the ſafety and preſervation of the preſent Iriſh conſtitution in

in church and ſtate, and utterly incompatible with the true intereſt of the whole Britiſh empire, to inveſt the catholics with any other privileges than they now are by law entitled to; and I will therefore oppoſe this bill, in every ſtage of it; convinced as I am in my conſcience, that by acting thus, I do my duty to my God, my king, and my country.

I utterly from my heart diſclaim the operation on my mind, of any partial and intereſted views, in thus forming and delivering my ſentiments on this occaſion. I oppoſe the preſent pretenſions of the catholics of Ireland, conſidering them in the light of a great political body, which it is not only dangerous, but deſtructive to the conſtitution, further to encourage, or to ſtrengthen by the accumulation of new privileges.

In thus publicly declaring my ſentiments, I even do ſome violence to my private feelings and connections, as I live in the ſtricteſt intimacy and friendſhip with ſeveral roman catholics, for whom I have the ſincereſt regard and eſteem, knowing them to be perſons of the greateſt worth, integrity, and honour.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Songs in the Midnight Wanderers.

BALLAD.—Mr. Munden.

CAN I forget the wintry nights,
When round the fire that burnt ſo blue,
We told of wizards, dwarfs, and ſprites,
Till terror ſeiz'd on all the crew;
And ev'ry ſudden flaſh of light,
A goblin ſeem'd to put to flight!

The Chriſtmas gambol, when it came,
Still found me ready, ſhrewd and gay;
Sometimes ſnap-dragon was the game,
Now hunt-the-ſlipper, came in play;
And, tho' the girls wou'd ſometimes huff,
They always lik'd my blindman's-buff!

Now underneath the miſs'ltoe-buſh,
There us'd to be ſome little rout:—
This wench was roguiſh—that wou'd bluſh—
And cry "Law!—what's all this about!"
At Duck for pippins ſome were merry,
And others vaulted at bob cherry.

AIR.—Mr. Blanchard.

TO vie with bright Burgundy, what can be brought?
'Tis a ruby that lends a keen luſtre to thought:
And my wit, to ſay truth, like the flying-fiſh ſprings,
And never ſoars long without wetting its wings!

O bring me but wine, I'll not ſtand for the ſort,
Be it Claret, Madeira, old Hock, or old Port,
Teneriffe, Muſcadell, Maravella, or Sherry;
Be it juice that's familiar, or juice that's unknown;
And give me a friend, o'er the wine to be merry;
Or give but the wine, I'll be merry alone!

Wine makes me believe I've no foe upon earth,
And, to thoſe I call friends, it is ſure to add worth:
It makes me forget ev'ry debt I ſhou'd pay;
But creditors—rat them—won't ſettle that way.
O bring me but wine, &c.

As long as I live, will I honour the grape,
Approach as it may—be whatever the ſhape:
For in drinking of bumpers I ne'er was vext yet,
Unleſs the wine happened to be on the fret!
O bring me but wine, &c.

SEA SONG.—Mr. Incledon.

O you, whoſe lives on land are paſs'd,
And keep from dang'rous ſeas aloof;
Who careleſs liſten to the blaſt,
Or, beating rains upon the roof;
You little heed how ſeamen fare,
Condemn'd the angry ſtorm to bear.

Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,
He takes his ſtation on the deck;
And now laſh'd o'er the veſſel's ſide,
He clears away the cumb'ring wreck:
Yet, while the billows o'er him foam,
The Ocean is his only home!

Still freſher blows the midnight gale!
"All hands, reef top-ſails," are the cries;
And while the clouds the heavens veil,
Aloft to reef the ſail—he flies!
In ſtorms ſo rending, doom'd to roam,
The Ocean is the ſeaman's home!

AIR.—Mr. Munden.

TO leſſen my diſmay,
And chace away thoughts melancholic,
I'll ſtrive to fancy this array;
'Twas put on merely in a frolic.
Juſt as when youthful ſpirits ſway'd,
I've ſaunter'd at a maſquerade—
"How do ye?"—"How d'ye do?"
"Ah!—I know you."
While here was whiſp'ring, there was vapouring,
Toying, ogling, fiddling, capering!
I've view'd amidſt the ſcene,
Mama and Miſs their conqueſts ſhaping;
Miſs, ſtriving to appear eighteen,
Mama, a girliſh manner aping.
Here charm'd the dame, there Miſs wou'd win,
And both appear'd each other's twin.
"How do ye?"—"How d'ye do?"
"Ah!—I know you."
While here, &c.

The

The Admirers of Shakespeare need not be reminded of the Elegance with which Dr. Dodd hath imitated Othello's Farewell Speech.

"THEN farewell, oh my friends! light o'er my grave
The green sod lay, and dew it with the tear
Of memory affectionate! And you—
The curtain dropt decisive—oh my foes!
Your rancour drop; and, candid, as I am
Speak of me, hapless! Then you'll speak of *one*,
Whose bosom beat at Pity's gentlest touch
From earliest infancy; whose boyish mind
In acts humane and tender ever joy'd;
And who—that temper by his inmost sense
Approv'd and cultivate with constant care—
Melted through life at Sorrow's plaintive tale;
And urg'd, compassionate, with pleasure ran
To sooth the suff'rer, and relieve the woe!
Of *one*, who, though to humble fortune bred,
With splendid Generosity's bright form
Too ardently enamour'd, turn'd his sight,
Deluded, from Frugality's just care,
And Parsimony needful! *One* who scorn'd
Mean love of gold; yet to that power—his scorn
Retorting vengeful—a mark'd victim fell!
Of *one*, who, unsuspecting, and ill form'd
For the world's subtleties, his bare breast bore
Unguarded, open; and, ingenuous, thought
All men ingenuous, frank, and open, too.
Of *one*, who, warm with human passions, soft
To tendrest impressions, frequent rush'd
Precipitate into the tangling maze
Of error;—instant to each fault alive;—
Who, in his little journey through the world,
Misled, deluded oft, mistook his way;
Met with bad roads, and robbers, for his steps
Insidious lurking; and, by cunning craft
Of fellow-trav'llers, sometimes deceiv'd;
Severely felt of cruelty and scorn,
Of envy, malice, and of ill report,
The heavy hand oppressive! *One*, who brought
From ignorance, from indiscretion blind,
Ills numerous on his head; but never aim'd
Nor wish'd an ill or injury to man!
Injur'd, with cheerful readiness forgave;
Nor for a moment in his happy heart
Harbour'd of malice or revenge a thought;
Still glad and blest t'avenge his foes despite
By deeds of love benevolent! Of *one*,
Oh painful contradiction! who in God,
In duty, plac'd the summit of his joy;
Yet left that God, that blissful duty left,
Preposterous, vile deserter! and receiv'd
A just return; *Desertion from his God,*
And consequential plunge into the depth
Of all his present—of all human woe!"

The Adieu. Written by the late Rev. W. Dodd, LL. D. June 7, 1777, a few Days previous to his Death.

I.

PEARLY fount and pebbled rill,
On whose margin, gay and green,
Oft the playful prints so trim
Of my youthful feet were seen;
Why in murmurs thus bemoan
One so lost and so undone?
Oh what sorrows you renew;
Dearest natal place,* adieu!

II.

Hills of heath, and vales of flow'rs,
Oakham's glade, and Burleigh's wild;
Oft you've seen me 'midst your bow'rs,
While instruction led, and smil'd.
Oft, alas! but see no more—
Wreck'd on life's extremest shore!
Oh, what sorrows you renew!
School of innocence, adieu!

III.

Pensive on the banks of Cam,
And augmenting it with tears,
For her son majestic Clare
Weeds again of mourning wears†.
Antique buildings, arch'd bow'rs,
Witness to my studious hours,
What sad sorrows ye renew;
School of science, ah, adieu!

IV.

Truth-dispensing, healing, woe,
Cheering with the voice of Peace,
Still with soft and grateful eye,
Gentle Ham her pastor sees;
Puts universal sable on,
And humbly sues before the throne:
Lov'd friends! what pleasures ye renew!
No—here I *cannot* say adieu§!

V.

Welcome hopes of heav'nly birth,
Sight of God, and songs of joy,
Converse with the great and good,
The soul in Virtue's best employ.
Oh, let me wing to these my way,
Lov'd friends, so zealous for my stay!
Then come, and all my joys renew,
Where never shall be said, adieu!

Elegiac Sonnet, written on the Murder of the late unfortunate Monarch of France.

UNHAPPY Louis! well thy fate may claim
The gen'rous pity that a nation shows;
Thy many wrongs shall not be told in vain,—
Alas! who weeps not at thy many woes!

Beset by fraud—condem'd by partial laws,
Nought but thy blood could sate a trait'rous band;
No friend hadst thou to plead thy honest cause,—
Unheard thou died'st, to please a guilty land.

Hear ye, whose pity comforts the distress'd,
And shed a tear, for meet it is indeed;
Hear ye, who glory in a *kingdom blest*,
And say, Britannia *blushes at the deed!*

The base may thrive, to whom a pow'r is giv'n,
But conscious virtue finds *reward in heav'n!*

NOTES.

* Bourne in Lincolnshire, so called for its remarkably fine spring.

† Clare-hall, where the author studied, the foundress of which was a widow.

§ West Ham in Essex; he had at first intended to be buried there, but changed his mind.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

☞ *IN a work whoſe object is not only to convey intelligence to the readers of the preſent day, but alſo to hand it down to poſterity; it ſhall be our care to inſert no Foreign Tranſaction but what is fully authenticated, we ſhall therefore avoid giving place to doubtful accounts (related frequently one day, and either contradicted or differently told the next,) or ſpeculative conjectures; but confine ourſelves entirely to what has the ſtamp of veracity, by appearing in the* London Gazette; *that we may not miſlead our preſent or our future readers—and for the ſame reaſons ſhall ſtill farther confirm the above Intelligence by the addition of authentic State Papers, and Official Accounts.*

Note from the moſt Serene Confederation General of Poland, to Count Siewers, Ambaſſador from her Imperial Majeſty.

THE love for a country whoſe liberties were oppreſſed within, and whoſe exiſtence was threatened from without, as well as the deſire of ſaving both; by a ſtrict alliance with a power who, in ſpite of every endeavour of the ruling party in the late Diet, to alienate her affections, made it a duty to ſave Poland, are the motives which have ever directed the conduct of the General Confederation. The unlimited confidence which they place in her Imperial Majeſty, offers them, at this juncture, a new foundation to their hopes. How is it poſſible that this ſovereign, every action of whom bears the character of magnanimity, ſhould permit the deſtruction of a nation, who, confident of her affection, implored her protection in the face of all Europe, and abandoned herſelf entirely to her generous protection? The General Confederation, in their private opinion, very far from entertaining ſuch an idea, would even look upon freſh aſſurances of affection from that ſovereign as unneceſſary to their content. But a nation, who has long been a prey to adverſities, is eaſily alarmed. The recollection of paſt misfortunes makes them tremble with the apprehenſion of future ones. The violent and unexpected invaſion of a Pruſſian army into Great Poland, which neither repreſentations on the part of the republic confederate, nor the reſiſtance from the few Poliſh troops quartered in that country, could prevent, ſtruck, once more, our countrymen with terror.

Vague reports of a new partition, which different public prints induſtriouſly circulated, could not fail of alarming the citizens. The obſtacles oppoſed by Mr. Inghelſtrom, commander general of the Ruſſian troops, to the motions of the republican army, and to the uſe of their cannon, could not but increaſe the general panic, and give birth to all ſorts of anxious conjectures. The General Confederation have it in their power to produce the letters which general Inghelſtrom wrote on that occaſion; but they look upon them rather as the expreſſion of the private ſentiments of that general, than thoſe of his ſovereign, who at all times had held quite another language to the republic, and who is incapable of contradiction. Theſe are the unforeſeen events which engage the General Confederation to have again recourſe to her majeſty the empreſs. Full of confidence, they expect from her imperial majeſty new aſſurances, which will tend to calm our alarmed citizens.

They all have ſworn to maintain the unity and indiviſibility of the territories of the republic; and this oath, which was deeply rooted in the heart of every Polander, before ever his mouth uttered it, is worthy of being the foundation of the principles of a confederation, who formed themſelves under the ſpecial protection of her majeſty the empreſs.

The underſigned marſhals of the confederation, by orders of that confederation, have the honour to preſent this note to his excellency, M. de Siewers, ambaſſador from her majeſty the empreſs of all the Ruſſias, that he may be pleaſed to communicate it to his ſovereign.

Grodno, Feb. 6, 1793.

(Signed)

STANISLAUS FELIX POTOCKY, grand maſter of the artillery, and marſhal of the general confederation of the crown.

ALEXANDER PRINCE SAPIEHA, great chancellor, and marſhal of the general confederation of the great duchy of Lithuania.

Heads of an Ukauze, or Manifeſto, by the Empreſs of Ruſſia, againſt the French.

The ukauze, after repreſenting to the ſenate, in the ſtrongeſt terms, the impropriety of the conduct of France during the year 1789, mentions that the Ruſſian ambaſſador had been recalled from them, and the French charge des affaires ordered to quit Ruſſia; but that now the French having filled up the meaſure of their crimes, by their lifting up their hands againſt their anointed king, her imperial majeſty conceives it neceſſary, before God and her conſcience, to break off all connexions between her well regulated government and the unfortunate kingdom of France, till it ſhall pleaſe the Moſt High to reſtore it to peace and good order.

1ſt. Till the above-mentioned epoch of the reſtoration of good order, &c. the treaty of commerce, ſigned 30th December, 1786, with Louis XVI. king of France, ſhall be annulled.

2d. No French ſhips under the national flag, to be received into any of the Ruſſian ports, nor any Ruſſian ſhips to enter the ports of France.

3d. All conſuls, vice-conſuls, and agents of

France, to leave their reſidences in three weeks, and then be furniſhed with paſſes.

4th. All Ruſſian conſuls, &c. and all Ruſſian ſubjects, to leave France immediately; but as, perhaps, this ukauze may not get to their hands, they are to conſider the publications in the foreign newſpapers as ſufficient.

5th. All French merchants, traders, &c. of whatever denomination or ſex, teachers, and, in ſhort, every French perſon to quit this country immediately. Three weeks are allowed them to ſettle their affairs, and a paſs will then be given them; if, after its expiration, they remain in this empire, they ſhall be puniſhed as the law directs.

6th. All French, of both ſexes, however, are excepted, who willingly take the oath here annexed; but that none may take the ſaid oath with a ſiniſter view, in hopes of concealing what they have done, their names ſhall be publiſhed at length in the Ruſſian and foreign papers.

7th. The oath to be taken in the Roman Catholic church, in the preſence of a magiſtrate, from whom a certificate is to be given, ſigned by the clergyman, and by thoſe of the reformed religion in their church; where no churches are, to be taken in the courts of government where they reſide, and in preſence of the judge, &c. whoſe certificate will be ſufficient.

8th. This ukauze to take place directly, and the police of all cities to appoint the day and hour when the oaths are to be taken; thoſe who refuſe, to be proceeded with by the police officers, according to the 5th article, and then to be ſent away by the college of foreign affairs.

9th. The three weeks allowed for regulating their affairs, to begin from the day of their being ordered to depart, and as much time as may be judged neceſſary allowed for their journey.

10th. All Ruſſian ſubjects are forbid going to France, or having any connexion with Frenchmen, in their country, or in their armies, till farther notice.

11th. All papers or journals publiſhed in France, are prohibited to be imported.

12th. All Frenchmen are forbid to enter the empire in the ſtrongeſt manner, except ſuch as declare they diſapprove of the preſent proceedings of their countrymen, and agree to live as good chriſtians under this government; and even theſe are not to be received, unleſs they have paſſports from the count de Provence, count d'Artois, or prince Conde, or certificate from ſome Ruſſian miniſter, that they wiſh to enter into the ſervice, or follow ſome trade, profeſſion, &c. and then on the frontiers, they muſt take the oath, and ſubmit to the regulations of the 6th article.

(Signed) CATHERINE.

Confirmed by her majeſty's own hand.

So let it be.

Form of the Oath alluded to.

I, the underwritten, ſwear before God, and the Holy Evangeliſts, that I had no ſhare in the ungodly and rebellious proceedings now going on in France, I conſider the preſent rulers as unlawful, and the death of the Moſt Chriſtian King Louis XVI. as a great crime, and treaſon againſt the lawful ſovereign, deteſting the people by whom it was perpetrated, as they merit to be by all men; I am bound by my conſcience to maintain the Holy Chriſtian Religion received from my anceſtors, and to be faithful and obedient to the king who ſhall lawfully inherit the (French) crown; enjoying farther a retreat in the dominions of her imperial majeſty, I bind myſelf, by my above confeſſion of faith, to be obedient to the laws of the empire, and to maintain no correſpondence or connexion with my countrymen the French, under their preſent illegal government, until peace, good order, and the government are eſtabliſhed in France, and her imperial majeſty pleaſed to annul the regulations concerning them. Should I act contrary to theſe my declarations, I ſubmit myſelf to lawful puniſhment in this life, and to judgement of God in the future. In confirmation of this my oath, I kiſs the holy word and croſs of my Saviour. Amen.

Done at St. Peterſburgh, 25th Feb. 1793.

Letter of General Dumourier, Commander in Chief of the Northern Army, to the National Convention.

Louvain, March 12, 1793.
Second Year of the Republic.

Citizen Preſident,

THE ſafety of the people is the ſupreme law; and to this conſideration I have juſt ſacrificed an almoſt certain conſequence, by quitting the victorious part of the army ready to penetrate into the heart of Holland, to come to the ſuccour of thoſe of the troops of the republic, who have juſt ſuſtained a check. This check has been owing to the phyſical and moral cauſes I am about to develope to you with the frankneſs which is more neceſſary than ever, and which would invariably have wrought the ſafety of the republic, had it been employed, in the accounts they gave in, by all the agents by whom ſhe is ſerved, and had it always been liſtened to with as much complaiſance as has been beſtowed on deceptious flattery.

You know, citizen repreſentatives, into what a ſtate of diſorganization and ſuffering, the armies of Belgium have been thrown, by a miniſter, and by the committees that have brought France to the brink of ruin. This miniſter and theſe committees have been changed; but, very far from puniſhing them, Pache and Haſſenfratz have ſucceeded to the important poſt of the mayoralty of Paris; and hence has the capital witneſſed the renewal, in the Rue des Lombards, of ſcenes of blood and carnage.

In the month of December, I preſented to you, in four memorials, the grievances it was neceſſary to redreſs, and pointed out to you the ſole means which could put an end to the evil, and reſtore to our armies all their energy, as well as to the cauſe of the nation all the juſtice by which it ought to be characterized. Theſe memorials were thrown aſide; and you are perfect ſtrangers to them.—Cauſe them to be again preſented to you, and you will find in them the prediction of all that has befallen you. You will alſo diſcover in them the remedy of the other dangers which ſurround us, and which threaten our growing republic. The

The Belgic army, united in the territories of Aix-la-Chapelle and Liege, have there ſuffered privations of every deſcription without murmuring; but gradually deprived at the ſame time, by diſeaſe, by ſkirmiſhes with the enemy, and by the numerous deſertions of officers and ſoldiers, of more than the one half of their ſtrength. It was not till the entry of general Beurnonville into the miniſtry, that the recruiting of theſe armies, and the ſupply of their wants, were attended to. This was, however, ſo ſhort a time ago, that we ſtill experience, in its fulleſt latitude, the diſorganizing ſcourge of which we have been the victims.

Such was our ſituation, when, on the firſt of February, you thought that you owed to the national honour the declaration of war againſt England and Holland. From that moment I had ſacrificed all my chagrins, and thought no longer of my reſignation, which you find announced in my four memorials. I now made the enormous dangers and the ſafety of my country my ſole objects; I ſought to anticipate our enemies, and the diſtreſſed army I have deſcribed to you, forgot all its ſufferings to attack Holland. Whilſt aided by new ſupplies of troops from France, I took Breda, Klundert, and Gertruydenberg: preparing to puſh theſe conqueſts ſtill further, the Belgian army under the command of generals filled with courage and civiſm, undertook the bombardment of Maeſtricht. In this expedition every thing was needed; the new adminiſtration was not yet eſtabliſhed, and the old one was both criminal and vicious. Money was in abundance; but the new forms eſtabliſhed at the royal treaſury prevented cash being forwarded to any department of the ſervice. I cannot as yet enter on a detail of the cauſes of the check our armies have received, ſince I am but juſt arrived; the hope, however, of obtaining poſſeſſion of Maeſtricht, has not only been abandoned, but the armies have retired with loſs and confuſion. The magazines of every deſcription, which we had begun to collect at Liege, as well as a part of the old army and ſome new battalions, have fallen into the hands of the enemy. This retreat has drawn upon us new enemies; and it is expedient in this place that I ſhould develope to you the moral cauſes of our evils.

In human events there exiſts at all times a recompence for virtues and a puniſhment for vices.—Individuals may eſcape this providence, which you may term what you pleaſe, becauſe ſuch points are too delicate for our perceptions. Whilſt our cauſe was juſt we have vanquiſhed our enemies! As ſoon as avarice and injuſtice guided our ſteps, we deſtroyed ourſelves, and our enemies took the advantage of us.

You are flattered; you are deceived; and I will now remove the evil. We have oppreſſed the Belgians, by every ſpecies of vexation; have violated the ſacred rights of their liberty; and have impudently inſulted their religious opinions. By a robbery, but little lucrative, the inſtruments of their ſacred worſhip have been profaned;—and their character and intentions have been miſrepreſented to you. The union of Hainault to the republic was effected by ſabres and muſkets; and that of Bruſſels by a handful of men who could exiſt in trouble only, and by a few ſanguinary men aſſembled to intimidate the citizens. Attend to the hiſtory of the Netherlands; you will there find that the Belgians are good, frank, brave, and impatient under any yoke. The duke of Alva, the moſt cruel of the ſatellites of Philip the ſecond, cauſed 18000 of them to periſh by the hands of hangmen. The Belgians revenged their cauſe by thirty years ſpent in civil wars; and their attachment to the religion of their anceſtors could alone ſubject them once more to the yoke of Spain.

Your finances were exhauſted when we entered Belgium. Your ſpecie had either diſappeared, or was purchaſed by its weight in gold. Cambon, who, perhaps, is an honeſt citizen, but who certainly is in talents beneath the confidence you have placed in him, in the department of finances, ſaw no other remedy than the poſſeſſion of the riches of this fertile country. He propoſed to you the fatal decree of the 15th of December; you accepted it unanimouſly; and, notwithſtanding, each among you to whom I have ſpoken on the ſubject, has told me that he diſapproved of it, and that the decree was unjuſt. One of my four memorials was directed againſt this decree—it was not read in the convention; and the ſame Cambon endeavoured to render my remonſtrances odious and criminal, by obſerving at the tribunal that I oppoſed a veto to the decree of the convention. This decree you confirmed by that of the 30th of December, and charged your commiſſioners to ſee it ſtrictly executed. Conformably to your orders, the executive power ſent at leaſt thirty commiſſioners; the choice was bad, if we except a few honeſt men, whoſe civiſm is perhaps doubted, becauſe they ſeek to leſſen the odiouſneſs of their functions. Agents of tyranny have been ſpread over the whole ſurface of Belgium. The military commandants, in obedience to the decree, have been obliged to employ, at their requeſt, the forces entruſted to them; and theſe exactions exaſperated to the utmoſt height the anger of the Belgians. Hence terror, and, perhaps, hatred, were ſubſtituted to that mild fraternity by which our firſt ſteps in Belgium were accompanied; and at the moment of our ill ſucceſs our agents were moſt violent and unjuſt.

We have been miſled with reſpect to the union of ſeveral parts of Belgium to France. You deemed it voluntary, becauſe your information was untrue. Hence you thought you could carry off the ſuperfluous church-plate, without doubt to defray the expences of the war. You regarded the Belgians from the time as Frenchmen; but had they even been ſo, it would ſtill have been neceſſary to wait, until the abandonment of this plate ſhould be a voluntary ſacrifice, without which, to carry it off by force became, in their eyes, a ſacrilege. This is not a war of ariſtocracy, for our revolution favours the peaſants, and ſtill the peaſants are arming againſt us, and the tocſin ſounds in every direction. To them it is a ſacred war; to us a criminal one. We are at this moment ſurrounded by enemies, as you will ſee by my reports to the war miniſter.—You will, at the ſame time, ſee the firſt ſteps neceſſity has obliged me to take,

to ſave the French army, the national honour, the republic itſelf.

Repreſentatives of the nation, I invoke your duty and your probity. I invoke the ſacred principles explained in the declaration of the rights of man, and impatiently wait your deciſion. At this moment you hold in your hands the lot of the empire, and I am perſuaded, that truth and virtue will guide your deciſions, and that you will not ſuffer your armies to be tarniſhed by crimes of which they muſt become the victims.

The general in chief of the northern army,
DUMOURIER.

Letter from the Hereditary Prince of Orange, to their High Mightineſſes.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"I HAVE the honour of informing your high mightineſſes by this letter, that I have juſt now received diſpatches from major general de Boetzlaar, dated Williamſtadt half after two, this afternoon, in which he informs me that the French have retired from before that town, leaving behind them ſome cannons; and that he imagines they have evacuated Klundert alſo.

"From other intelligence which I received in the courſe of this day, I have reaſon to conclude, that the enemy have abandoned the whole ſhore along the Moerdyke.

"I have no doubt that your high mightineſſes will, with ſatisfaction, receive this intelligence, ſo important for the ſafety of the republic, and that you will render to the diſtinguiſhed conduct of the governor of Williamſtadt and of the garriſon under his command, that juſtice which it ſo highly merits. I have the honour to be, &c.

"G. HEREDITARY PRINCE OF ORANGE,
Dordrecht, "Commandant General."
March 16, 1793.

Letter from the Governor of Williamſtadt to their High Mightineſſes.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"I HAVE the honour to report to your high mightineſſes, that I have been inveſted by the French troops ſince the 23d of February laſt. On the 28th, at five o'clock at night, one Berneron, calling himſelf camp mareſchal in the pretended republic of France, ſent me a ſummons, to which I anſwered in writing, that "far from intending to give up the place, which was intruſted to me, I ſhould defend it as a man of honour." Accordingly, on the next day, about five o'clock in the morning, the enemy commenced a very lively bombardment of this fortreſs, attacking it, at the ſame time, with red-hot balls, bombs, and grenades. This laſted with the interval of ſome moments, until the 9th of this month, when at eleven o'clock in the morning I received a ſecond ſummons, to which I gave again my refuſal in writing. Upon this refuſal, the cannonade re-commenced in the moſt violent manner, and it continued, at intervals, till this moment, ten o'clock in the morning, when I perceived that the enemy had retired. I ſent directly a detachment, which found the batteries of the enemy abandoned, with ſome cannon, two mortars, and a great quantity of ammunition and ſiege utenſils. I have had the whole tranſported into the town.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"I cannot ſufficiently praiſe the conduct of the brave garriſon which is under my orders, as well as that of the burgeſſes. The town has ſuffered much. There is not one houſe which is not damaged by the bullets of the enemy. I ſhall have to ſend your high mightineſſes a more detailed report, referring myſelf to the verbal report which the lieutenant of the regiment of Saxe Gothe, Eſſau, the bearer of the above, ſhall have the honour to make to your high mightineſſes. He and lieutenant Staal, of Holſtein, of the regiment of Calmette, ſerved as volunteers during the ſiege of the town, and conducted themſelves in a manner which does them the greateſt honour.

(Signed) "C. DE BOETZLAAR, Governor."
Williamſtadt, March 16, 1793.

Extract from the Deliberations of their High Mightineſſes.

Their high mightineſſes being extraordinarily aſſembled, after having heard the two letters above mentioned read, and, upon the propoſal of his ſerene highneſs, my lord the Prince of Orange, deſiring to give a ſtriking teſtimony of their ſatisfaction at the ever memorable conduct of the two commandants of Maeſtricht and Williamſtadt, have decreed,

1. That my lord, the Prince of Heſſe, lieutenant general and governor of Maeſtricht, ſhall be raiſed to the rank of general of cavalry.

2. That major general de Boetzlaar, governor of Williamſtadt, ſhall be raiſed to the rank of lieutenant general of infantry.

3. That a gratification of an hundred ducats ſhall be given to lieutenant Eſſau, bearer of the letter from the commandant Boetzlaar.

Their high mightineſſes have alſo reſolved, upon the propoſal of his ſerene highneſs, to take into conſideration immediately, the recompenſes which ſhall be given to thoſe military perſons, who ſhall be more or leſs diſtinguiſhed during the war.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Portſmouth, April 5, 1793.

THIS morning ſailed from St. Helen's, the following men of war:

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.
St. George,	98	Admiral Gell,
Boyne,	98	Captain Otway,
Ganges,	74	Molloy,
Edgar,	74	Bertie,
Powerful,	74	Hicks,
Egmont,	74	Dickſon,
Phæton,	38	Sir A. S. Douglas;

With the following Eaſt-Indiamen under convoy:

Barrington,	Captain Legge,
Rodney,	Chatfield,
Princeſs Amelia,	Millett,
Worceſter,	Hall,
Francis,	Burrowes,
Princeſs Royal,	Horncaſtle,
Exeter,	Wilſon,
Minerva,	Smith,
Britannia,	Cheap.

Sailed, the Beaulieu man of war, of 40 guns, for the Weſt-Indies.

Inſtances of Longevity, extracted from the Pariſh Regiſter of Llamaes, in Glamorganſhire.

"Ivan Yorath, buried a Saterdaye, the xvii daye of July, anno Domini 1621, et anno regni regis viceſimo primo, annoq. ætatis circa 180. He was a ſouldier in the fight of Boſwoorthe, and lived at Lantwitt Major, and he lived much by fiſhing.

"Elizabeth Yorathe, the wife of Edmund Thomas, was buried the 13th day of February, in the year of our Lord God 1688, aged 177."

There are other inſtances of longevity in the ſame regiſter. This pariſh, and the neighbourhood for many miles around, have afforded many remarkable inſtances of very great age within the memory of many living. In the Belfry at Lantwitt Major, there is an inſcription on a blue marble ſlab, with the age 129, the name Matthew Vaſs. The adjoining pariſh to the north of Liſworney has ſeveral inſcriptions with ages of 100. In the pariſh of St. Donatts, journeying weſtward, there is now living one John Harry, who is upwards of 112 years of age.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, at Edinburgh, Mrs. Ruſſel, of Aden, a daughter.—The wife of the rev. William Milner, curate of Hugil, in the pariſh of Kendal, three female children; who, with the mother, are likely to do well. The infants were immediately baptized, by the names of Elizabeth, Iſabella, and Jane. The ages of the parents amount to 97 years, the father being 56, and the mother 41.

MARRIAGES.

BY ſpecial licenſe, right hon. Henry Dundas, ſecretary of ſtate for the home department, to lady Jane Hope.—At Leith, Robert Walker, eſq of Sunnybank, near Inverkeithing, to Miſs Betty Cunningham, eldeſt daughter of John Cunningham, eſq. of Balbougie, advocate.

DEATHS.

AT Kingſton in Jamaica, Capt. Francis Wemyſs, ſon of the late hon. James W. of Wemyſs.—At Iſleworth, in Middleſex, in his 93d year, after lying near four months in an helpleſs, melancholy ſituation, the rev. John Taylour, LL D. He was born in England, and educated at the univerſity of Dublin, where he took his degrees. On the death of his uncle, who left him a plentiful fortune, he returned to England, married Miſs Margaret Sparrow, of Fleet-ſtreet, and ſettled at Iſleworth, where he lived to the time of his death. He had an only ſon, who died a young man. Dr. T. has left his eſtate in Ireland to his nephew for life; and, if he dies without iſſue, to the Dublin Society for promoting Proteſtant Charity-ſchools; about 2000l. in legacies to his ſervants, &c.; 500l. to the Iſleworth charity-ſchool; and the intereſt of 500l to increaſe the quantity of bread diſtributed every Sunday morning, after divine ſervice, to the poor of that pariſh; and to different perſons, for their lives, annuities to the amount of about 1100l. the intereſt of money in the funds. As the annuitants die, the annuities fall to the governors of queen Anne's bounty for augmenting ſmall livings in England and Wales.—At the houſe of her brother-in-law, the biſhop of Ely, in Dover-ſtreet, lady Dover, widow of the late baron, to whom ſhe was married in 1783, and who died Dec. 2, 1792. Her ladyſhip was firſt married to the late baron de Boetzelaar, formerly firſt noble of the province of Holland, by whom ſhe has left iſſue the counteſs of Hompuſch, to whom the greater part of her fortune, which is very conſiderable, deſcends.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

March 28, 1793.

WE hear that the landed and trading intereſts in the counties of Weſtmeath, Longford, and Cavan, have it in contemplation to ſolicit, and enter into very liberal ſubſcriptions for making a navigable canal from the town of Fore to Killiſhandra, and from thence to the ſea, at or near Swadlinbar. The expence is eſtimated at one hundred and fifty thouſand pounds, which will be divided into ſhares, bearing an intereſt of three per cent. for the firſt two years after the navigation ſhall be opened, four for the ſecond two years, and to riſe in proportion to the gains of the ſubſcribers, who propoſe being incorporated by a royal charter.

Belfaſt, April 6. The whole buſineſs of the aſſizes for the populous, extenſive, and commercial county of Antrim, was finiſhed in two days, beſide the commiſſion day:—there were not any capital indictments whatever; the only indictment which had excited the public attention was, one at the ſuit of the crown, againſt Mr. Joſeph Cuthbert of this town, for having delivered an extract from a pamphlet, publiſhed by Mr. Cooper of Manchester, to a ſoldier of the 55th regiment.

Mr. Caldbeck (aſſociate judge) preſided at this trial.

Mr. Cuthbert was found guilty.—Sentence, one year's impriſonment, and pillory one hour in Belfaſt.

Two other inhabitants of this town were tried for expreſſions tending to ſeduce the ſoldiers from their duty—they were both acquitted.

Yeſterday Mr. Cuthbert was brought to town, eſcorted by a troop of the 17th dragoons, and after having been detained in the barracks for ſome time, was pillored, in company with a culprit who had been found guilty of firing at an exciſe-officer. The pillory was ſurrounded by the 55th regiment, who were formed into an hollow ſquare for the purpoſe; around them, at ſome diſtance, were placed the troop of horſe—and during the period, a body of horſe (which had been brought from Liſburn, &c.) was ſtationed at the Salt-water-bridge, and another at the end of the Long-bridge—we are alſo informed that the artillery, now lying here, were under arms

Armagh Aſſizes.—The following perſons were tried before Mr. Juſtice Downes:

James Donnelly, found guilty of horſe ſtealing, to be hanged the 1ſt of May next.

Henry Bradly, found guilty of a riot and aſſault, ordered to be impriſoned nine calendar months.

Margaret

Margaret Jackſon, found guilty of felony, to be tranſported.

Pat. M'Can, found guilty of an aſſault, to be impriſoned three months.

John O'Hara, found guilty of felony, value 4s. 6d, to be tranſported.

John Nauger, Nicholas Conroy, William Gaghery, and James Hughes, found guilty of a riot and aſſault, to be impriſoned nine calendar months, and to give ſecurity for their good behaviour for three years.

Francis Leneaugh, found guilty of the ſame, to be impriſoned three months.

Simon M'Dermott and Bryan Lappour, acquitted of ſeveral capital offences under the whiteboy act, but found guilty of a riot, and appearing armed by day, to the terror of his majeſty's ſubjects, to be whipped through the town of Newtown Hamilton, on the 6th of April inſt.

Dundalk Aſſizes.—Sentence of death was pronounced laſt Saturday at Dundalk, on twenty-one defenders.

Twenty-five to be tranſported; and ten to be impriſoned 18 months, for conſpiring to murder Mr. John Morgan.

Six to be impriſoned for other offences.

Arthur Hagan and Pat. Muntkirtrick, for a conſpiracy to murder Mr. M'Neal, to be impriſoned for two years.

The ſame perſons for another conſpiracy to murder the ſaid Mr. M'Neal, in conjunction with Devitt, who robbed the mail.

H. Coleman to be impriſoned two years and fined 500l.

Patrick Byrne, Eſq. for circulating a libel ſigned "Common Senſe," two years impriſonment and 1000l. fine.

James N. Tandy, Eſq. for the ſame libel, did not appear, and his recognizance eſtreated.

And alſo ſeveral others for various crimes, as defenders.

Thirteen perſons indicted for murder; their trials put off—and there are now bench warrants againſt 80, who are indicted, and have abſconded.

At Downpatrick aſſizes, before the hon. Mr. Juſtice Downes, and William Caldbeck, Eſq. Edward Haverin was convicted of a burglary and felony in the dwelling-houſe of John Rice—to be hanged at Hillſborough, on the 24th of April inſtant.

At Tralee aſſizes, lieutenant Carr, of the 40th regiment of foot, was indicted for the wilful murder of Mr. O'Connell, by ſhooting him with a piſtol.

It appeared in evidence, that lieutenant Danſer had carried a challenge from Carr to O'Connell; that the parties met, and each having a brace of piſtols, took their ground at ten yards diſtance, when it was agreed they ſhould fire together, at a word to be given by Mr. Blennerhaſſet, ſecond to Mr. O'Connell. On the word being given, Mr. O'Connell fired, and miſſed his opponent,—who returned his ſhot, not inſtantly, but in about four ſeconds, which entered Mr. O'Connell's ſide, and wounded him mortally.

The counſel for the proſecution offered in evidence an information given by the deceaſed, which was objected to by the counſel for the priſoner, with great ingenuity and legal knowledge; and captain Edwards, enſign Hart, and others, were then examined, to ſhew that the priſoner did not retain his fire for any malicious purpoſe; and the judge having charged the jury, that unleſs it appeared to them that the priſoner retained his fire from a rancorous or malicious motive, they could not find him guilty of murder, they brought in their verdict manſlaughter.

Counſel for the proſecution—Meſſrs. White, Blennerhaſſett, Rowan, Franks, and Stephen Rice.

Counſel for the priſoner—Meſſrs. Keller, Quin, and Emmet.

Mr. Carr was the next day admitted to bail, conditionally, that he would ſurrender, or plead his pardon for the manſlaughter, on the firſt day of next aſſizes.

William M'Guire was capitally convicted at the Tralee aſſizes, for robbing Mr. Gunn of a conſiderable quantity of plate. He was one of the gang concerned in robbing the houſe of the rev. Mr. Pratt, about two years ago, at Carrygrohan.

Doctor Caldwell, of Magherafelt, was arreſted laſt week by virtue of lord chief juſtice Clonmel's warrant. The doctor gave in ſureties to abide his trial at the next aſſizes of Derry, or at the bar of the Court of King's Bench.

DUBLIN, *March* 18, 1793.

Mr. COYLE, an eminent ſilk manufacturer, of South Earl-ſtreet, was thrown from his horſe in the Phenix-Park, and brought home ſpeechleſs in a carriage to his unhappy family, and expired about one o'clock next morning.

A Liſt of ſuch Perſons as appeared to be poſſeſſed of Bank Stock of 2000*l. and upwards, on the* 29*th of March* 1793.

†Right hon. William Brownlow—†Right hon. Joſhua Cooper—†The rev. Henry Maxwell—†The rev. doctor Henry Dabzac—John Marſden, eſq.—Mrs. Ann Hutchinſon—*Alexander Mangin, eſq.—Charles Ward, eſq.—John Folie, eſq.—Leland Croſthwaite, eſq.—*John Rivers, eſq.—Jeremiah D'Olier, eſq.—George Palmer, eſq.—†Richard Hare, eſq.—†Valentine Browne, eſq.—*Theobald Wolfe, eſq.—†Charles Walker, eſq.—†Lord Liſmore—†Archbiſhop of Caſhel—†Thomas White, eſq.—Major Edward Cane—†Right hon. H. Theo. Clements—Arthur Stanley, eſq.—†John Digby, eſq.—Mrs. Mary Duragh—†Hugh Howard, eſq.—John Betagh, eſq.—†John Thomas Foſter, eſq.—*Sydenham Singleton, eſq.—Marine Society—Captain Thomas Tickell—†William Sweetman, eſq.——William Norton Barry, eſq.—Iſaac Simmons, eſq.—Wm. Moleſworth, eſq.—William Keating, eſq.—William Digges La Touche, eſq.—†Thomas Keightley, eſq.—†John Dawſon Coates, eſq.—†Mathew Forde, eſq.—Joſeph Goff, eſq.—Laurence Johnſton, eſq.—Richard Bolton, eſq.——†Robert Lea, eſq.—Patrick Bride, eſq.—Edmund Rourke, eſq.—Mrs. Frances Plunkett—Jonathan Rogers, eſq.——Mrs Mary Weſtby——*Randal M'Donnell, eſq.—Daniel Gahan, eſq.—*Alderman James Hamilton—Smith Ramadge, eſq.——John Bernard, eſq.—*Henry Smith. eſq.—Joſeph Kelly, eſq.—†John White, eſq.—*Right hon. lord Carleton—Denis Thomas O'Brien and Mr. Francis

Francis M'Dermott—†Mathew Pearſon, eſq.—Denis Thomas O'Brien, John Comerford and James Archbold, eſqrs.—William Colvill, eſq.—Mrs. Theodoſia Blachford—†Alexander Jaffray, eſq.—†Sir Charles Deſvoeux, bart.—Hibernian Inſurance Company—*The rev. John Letablare—†Joſeph Wilſon, eſq.—George Wilſon, jun. eſq.—*William Ruſſell, eſq.—Laurence Pearſon, eſq.—†Right hon. lord Mountmorres—Geo. Digby, Patrick Bean and Thomas Stewart, eſqrs.—Miſs Alice Echlin—†Amos Strettell, eſq.—John Corneille and Samuel Henry Mangin—*John Maryman, eſq.—Iriſh Inſurance Company—Mrs. Anne Symes—†William Marſden, eſq.——†Alderman Henry Gore Sankey—†Alderman William Alexander—†Francis Hopkins, eſq.—†Edmund Byrne, eſq.—Truſtees and Commiſſioners of Firſt Fruits—†The rev. Richard Strong—Mrs. Letitia Strong—Richard Aſhmore and W. Sinnet—Colonel Richard Sherlock—†Doctor John Purcell—Doct. John Longfield—Robert Sproull and George Birch—†Robert Bligh, eſq.—†Samuel Dick, eſq.——Joſeph Hines, eſq.—†The Lord Primate—†Rt. hon. lord Cloncurry—†Henry George Quinn, eſq.—†John Sangeorgio, eſq.—John Mercier, eſq.—†Thomas Walker, eſq.—Joſeph Hone, jun. eſq.—John Uſher, eſq.—George Campbell, eſq.—*Right hon. James Fitzgerald—Royal Exchange Inſurance Company—†Right hon. David La Touche—†The rev. doctor H. St. George——†The marquis Jean Charles Pallavicini—Robert Aſhworth, eſq.—Lieutenant Nathaniel Crump—*John Norris Thompſon, eſq.—†Warden Flood, eſq.—James Hartley, eſq—William Colvill, William Cope, and Leland Croſthwaite—†His excellency the marquis Dominique feu Mariet of Genoa—Samuel Henry Mangin, eſq.—†James Hamilton, eſq.——Stephen Ram, eſq.—Thomas Higginbotham, eſq.—†James Lawler, eſq.——†Alexander Kirkpatrick, eſq.—John Allen, eſq.—Mrs. Frances Plunkett—†Laurence Harman Harman, eſq.—†William Smyth, eſq.—The right rev. Richard biſhop of Clonſert, and right hon. Henry Grattan—†Major John Gaſper Battier—†Major John Glover—*John Gaſper Battier, eſq.—†Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq.—William Jones, eſq.—*George Godfrey Hoffman, eſq.—*Arthur Keen, eſq.—George Lunell, eſq.——Major general Eyre Maſſey—George Maquay, eſq.—Mrs. Catherine Lawleſs.

N. B. Thus marked (†) are qualified to be governor, and thoſe marked (*) are qualified to be deputy governor.

Governor,—Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq.

Deputy Governor,—George Godfrey Hoffman, eſq.

Directors,——John Allen, Patrick Bride, William Colvill, Leland Croſthwaite, Samuel Dick, Jeremiah D'Olier, Joſeph Goff, Alexander Jaffray, Alexander Kirkpatrick, eſqrs. Right hon. David La Touche, George Lunell, George Maquay, George Palmer, Amos Strettell, Charles Ward, eſqrs.

April 4.] A bricklayer of the name of Moore, was drinking at a public houſe in Moore-ſtreet, in company with ſome others of the ſame line of buſineſs; one of the company, a ſlater, whoſe name is Merne, upon ſome altercation enſuing, violently threw a ſtick at him, which ſtriking him in the temple, he fell down and inſtantly expired. On Saturday the coroner's inqueſt ſat on the body, and gave in a verdict—that the deceaſed had died in conſequence of the blow given him.

Merne is apprehended and lodged in the New Priſon. Examinations have been lodged againſt him by one of the perſons preſent.

9.] The lord lieutenant gave the royal aſſent to eight public and three private acts, viz.

An act for the relief of his majeſty's popiſh or Roman catholic ſubjects of Ireland.

An act for amending and reducing into one act of parliament, the laws relating to the militia of Ireland.

An act for confirming, amending, and enlarging the powers veſted in the corporation for promoting and carrying on the Newry navigation.

An act for granting the ſum of 4000l. to the truſtees of the linen and hempen manufactures, and for other purpoſes.

An act for granting the ſum of 5000l. to the Dublin Society, for the purpoſes therein mentioned.

An act for granting to his majeſty for one year the duties therein mentioned on fire-hearths, in lieu of all duties payable on the ſame prior to or during the ſaid term.

An act to prevent the inſurance of lottery tickets, to regulate the drawing of lotteries, and to amend the laws reſpecting the ſame.

An act for continuing and amending the ſeveral acts for making, widening, or repairing the road leading from Newcaſtle, in the county of Limerick, to the city of Limerick, and from thence to the city of Cork.

Private Acts.—An act for confirming and eſtabliſhing certain articles of agreement made between the truſtees of Richard Morgan, eſq. deceaſed, and John Godley, eſq.

An act to diſſolve the marriage of Armar Lowry, lord viſcount Belmore, with Herietta, lady viſcounteſs Belmore, his now wife, and to enable him to marry again.

And laſtly, an act to confirm and eſtabliſh an agreement and compromiſe between George Cockbourne and John Huſſey, eſqrs. touching certain lordſhips, manors, &c.

14.] In conſequence of a vote of the houſe of commons, Mr. Oliver Carelton took into cuſtody Mr. Randal M'Alliſter, printer of a newſpaper called the National Evening Star.—Mr. Carleton conducted his priſoner to Newgate, where he remained till the ſerjeant at arms was informed of his caption, who removed him to a place of equal ſecurity.

Laſt Friday, Mr. C——, of Beresford-ſt. cabinet-maker, reſpecting whoſe fate his friends far upwards of one month paſt, have been exceedingly uneaſy, returned almoſt unexpectedly among them;—the ſingular adventure which has befallen him he thus recited:

About the time above mentioned he had ſpent an evening in St. Mark's pariſh, at a houſe where he had been kept to a late hour, he thinks between one and two in the morning; as he paſſed one of the lanes leading from Fleet-ſtreet to Aſton's-quay, he was accoſted, firſt by one, and afterwards

afterwards by four other men in ſailors habits, whoſe words and manner were in the firſt inſtance tolerably courteous: but on a ſudden they ſeized him, put an handkerchief on his face, and threatened deſtruction in caſe of noiſe or reſiſtance—and dragged him with violence to the water ſide to a boat they ſeemed to have ready for the purpoſe, into which they forced him, having previouſly emptied his pockets of their contents, being eight guineas and a half.

They then rowed down the river, and boarded a ſmall veſſel, in the hold of which they put him, after ſecuring his arms and legs with ropes. In this diſmal place he found eight or nine men in the ſame plight, who had been kidnapped much in the ſame manner he had.

In ſome days after this, the veſſel, whoſe deſcription or deſtination Mr. C——— was never permitted to aſcertain, ſet ſail; the next day, (he thinks about the 21ſt or 22d of March,) it blew a furious tempeſt, that drove the veſſel on ſhelves that made her deſtruction inevitable; the barbarous crew then coming into the hold, informed the captives the danger they were in, and cut the cords which bound them: the veſſel, which Mr. C——— now perceived to be a ſloop, went to pieces:—he however had the good fortune with three others, to get on ſhore on a part of the wreck. The place proved to be Cardigan bay, from whence, when he was able to travel, he has returned to his friends.

BIRTH.

AT Belgard, county Dublin, the lady of Francis Cruiſe, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

IN Merrion-ſquare, R. Rogers Aldworth, eſq. to Miſs Eliza Oliver, youngeſt daughter of the late rev. archdeacon Oliver.—John White, of Caſhel, eſq. to Miſs Smithwick, daughter of Tho. Smithwick, of Barnlough, co. Tipperary, eſq.—Edward King, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Carrick, to the hon. Mrs. Madden, daughter of the late lord, and ſiſter to the preſent right hon. earl of Erne.—William Bradſhaw, of York-ſtreet, eſq. to Miſs Lucy Herbert, of Carrick-on-Suir. William Kelly, of Stroakſtown, co. Roſcommon, eſq. to Miſs Jane Laffan.—By ſpecial licenſe, Thomas Sadlier, jun. of Springfield, co. Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Watſon, of Nenagh.—John Goldſmith, of Ballyonter, near Elphin, eſq. to Miſs Margaret Jones, daughter of William Jones, eſq. of the cuſtom-houſe, Dublin.

DEATHS.

AT Waterford, at the advanced age of 102, the widow Fitzgerald.—At Limerick, Jas. Fitzgibbon, eſq. M. D.—In Abbey-ſtreet, Daniel Marſton, eſq. one of the principal merchants of this city; a man whoſe integrity and upright character ſecure to him the reſpect of all who knew him ſtill more than the ample fortune which he died poſſeſſed of.—At Mount Deſart, co. Cork, Nicholas Dunſcombe, eſq.—In Dorſet-ſtr. the rev. James Blacker, A. M. rector of Raddinſtown, co. Meath.—Doctor Hugh Clarke, of Bailieborough, co. Cavan, M. D.—At Limerick, lady Harſtonge, lady of ſir Henry Harſtonge, bart. and ſiſter to the right hon. lord viſcount Pery, and the biſhop of Limerick.—At Madras, Andrew Morris, eſq. commiſſary-general, &c. to the army under the marquis Cornwallis, for the two laſt campaigns in India.—At Mallow, co. Cork, lady Cotter, relict of the late ſir James Cotter, bart.—At Limerick, Miſs Croker, daughter of Edward Croker, of Grangehill, eſq.—At Bourdeaux, John Galway, eſq.—At Cork, Charles Leſlie, eſq. M. D. and one of the bankers of that city, moſt ſincerely regretted.—At Ballina, county Roſcommon, Edward Fallon, eſq.—At Hermitage, near Sligo, Jeremiah Fury, eſq.—Iſaac Bomford, eſq. In Downing-ſtreet, *London*, the right hon. lady Sheffield, lady of the preſent lord Sheffield, of the kingdom of Ireland.—At Cork, Harman Delahide, eſq. formerly an eminent merchant.—At Paſſage, near Cork, aged 100, Mrs. Judith Parker, relict of William Parker, of Abbey-Park, eſq.—In Charlemont-ſtreet, the rev. Mr. Blair.—On Summer-hill, Edward Rogers, eſq.—In the co. Derry, the rev. doctor Henry Bernard, ſecond ſon of the late biſhop of Derry, and brother to the preſent lord biſhop of Killaloe.—In the 24th year of her age, the beautiful and accompliſhed Mrs. Keating, lady of Maurice Keating, eſq. barriſter at law, and daughter of Richard Hart, of Coraſs, co. Limerick, eſq.—In the 83d year of his age, Samuel Waring, of Waringſtown, co. Down, eſq.—Robert Stannard, of Stannard-Grove, co. Cork, eſq.—At Ballyline, co. Kerry, Mathew O'Connor, eſq.—At Killybeg, co. Wexford, Joſeph Sparrow, eſq. aged 93.—At Gorey, county Wexford, Mrs. Nunn, lady of John Nunn, eſq. and ſiſter to the late right hon. lady Donoughmore.—At Banlaghy, co. Longford, Mrs. Anne O'Reilly, relict of the late John O'Reilly, eſq.

PROMOTIONS.

THOMAS COOKE, of Liſſilvolan, eſq. to be a juſtice of the peace for the co. Weſtmeath.—The rev. John M'Cauſland, to the living of Maynet, in the dioceſe of Meath (the rev. John Aumuthy deceaſed).—The right hon. lord viſcount Maxwell, elected a knight of the ſhire for the co. Cavan (Charles Stewart, eſq. deceaſed).—The right hon. lord Mountjoy, to be colonel of the co. Dublin militia.—Alderman Henry Gore Sankey, to be colonel of the city of Dublin militia.—Sir Thomas Chapman, knt. to be major; Stapleton Cotton, eſq. to be captain.—Henry Louis Dickinſon, eſq. to be lieut. in the 6th dragoon guards.—The hon. William Stapleton, to be captain in the 8th dragoons.—The hon. John Tufton, to be lieut. in the 33d foot. The hon. John Moore, to be captain in the 38th foot.—Philip Brampton Gurdon, eſq. to be captain in the 58th foot.—James Richard Coates, eſq. to be captain in the 69th foot.—Alderman Wm. James, elected lord mayor; Meredith Jenkin, and John Gifford, eſqrs. elected high ſheriffs; of the city of Dublin for the year enſuing, commencing 29th Sept. next.—The right hon. earl of Weſtmeath, to be colonel of the co. Weſtmeath militia.—The right hon. earl of Granard, to be colonel of the co. Longford militia.